TEARS AND PRAYERS AT HOME.

HISTORY

OF THE

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT, NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

BY

ADJUTANT, LUTHER TRACY TOWNSEND.

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PREFACE.

SEVERAL years have past since the adjutant of the Sixteenth New Hampshire regiment was appointed by his comrades to write their regimental history Other duties have prevented his entering upon the composition of the work until the present year. The nearly completed manuscript was submitted to the surviving members of the regiment who were present at the reunion held in August, 1896, at the Weirs, and its immediate publication was requested. The committee having the publication of the history in charge, after a careful consideration of the matter, reached the conclusion that it first should be brought out in some one of the New Hampshire publications, and the GRANITE MONTHLY was selected.

The author was led to undertake the writing of this history from his personal interest in the remarkable record of the regiment and from the frequently expressed desire of many of his army comrades. There is no question, we presume that, other things being equal, the officers best qualified to prepare a regimental history are the colonel and his adjutant, the adjutant, perhaps, having some advantages over the colonel. Nothing relating to the regiment takes place at headquarters with which the adjutant is not made acquainted. All regimental

orders pass through his hands and receive his signature. He is in touch with the officers on the one hand, and with the men in the ranks on the other. It is almost a duty imposed upon him to keep a journal of all important orders and movements—at least every efficient adjutant will do this. But there is one drawback: namely, when the adjutant becomes the regimental historian, he is forced to introduce himself in evidence as to some parts of the record, and must therefore be personal in his statements, or else employ a kind of cumbersome circumlocution which is always more or less a literary offense.

We therefore apologize in advance for any apparent breach of delicacy or modesty that may appear in this narrative, though we may assure the reader that there are many personal items which some one else as historian probably would mention that we shall pass in silence.

The sincere thanks of the author are here tendered to several members of our regimental association for many suggestions offered by them, for several incidents they have furnished which had escaped either the author's attention or memory, and especially for the patience with which both officers and men have borne the delay of the publication of the eventful story of what their regiment did and suffered.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *November*, 1896.

HISTORY

OF THE

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT, NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

BY

Adjutant, Luther Tracy Townsend.

CHAPTER I.

NORTHERN TROOPS AT DISADVANTAGE.

THE civil and political condition of our country, just prior to the War of the Rebellion, and the causes that led to that conflict of arms, already have become such an important part of our national history and so often have been dwelt upon by different regimental historians, that with the exception of brief and incidental allusions, we shall pass in silence all such general and familiar matters, confining attention in this volume chiefly to the organization and actual service of our regiment.

As the object is not to make a cumbersome volume, but one that, without taking overmuch of the reader's time, easily can be read, we shall exclude certain other matters which are found in many histories of our volunteer regiments. That is, instead of filling the body of our history with the full text of the orders that were received from division and brigade headquarters, or even with the full text of the orders issued from our own regimental headquarters, which of themselves almost would fill a good-sized volume, we simply shall note in brief that such and such orders were received and obeyed.

Duplicate or original copies of all orders are in the state or the national archives, and can be consulted if one so desires.

There is, however, one somewhat general topic that relates to the poorly prepared condition of the Northern troops to cope at the outset with those of the South, which is so involved in any historical treatment of our army life as to justify emphatic and even frequent repetition. We, therefore, make an exception to the special purpose we have in mind, while preparing these pages, and in this opening chapter shall call attention to the reasons why our troops, especially during the earlier months of their life in the service, not infrequently appeared to considerable disadvantage. We make this exception all the more readily because we do not remember to have seen the matter over-emphasized in any regimental history we have examined, and often it has not been touched upon at all.

It requires only the most hasty glance at the half century preceding the conflict between the North and South to enable any one at all familiar with our national history to recognize the correctness of the statement that the period from 1815 to 1861, excepting the war with Mexico, was in our republic a time of peace. The people of the Northern states with few exceptions, felt the utmost security, not dreaming that a civil war was possible. He who at the North then talked war was regarded as an alarmist. During that time, therefore, the military spirit of the free states was allowed to slumber.

On the other hand, especially from 1830 to 1861, the people of the slave states were preparing for what seemed to them a possible, if not a probable, conflict with the North on the questions of slavery and state rights.

During the twelve years immediately preceding the rebellion, Jefferson Davis had completely in hand the military affairs of our entire country. He was chairman of the senate committee on military matters from 1849 to 1851. He was secretary of war from 1853 to 1857. He was again chairman of the senate committee on military matters from 1857 to 1861. During those twelve years, Jefferson Davis was busy, very busy, but not in the interests of the entire republic.

Through his scheming, the regular army had been ordered to distant and not easily accessible parts of our country. Indeed, the army was so far depleted that at the breaking out of hostilities there were scarcely ten thousand names on the United States army rolls.

Naval matters were in like condition. The war-ships of the republic had been dispatched to distant parts of the world. Northern fortifications had been neglected and dismantled, while those in the South had been thoroughly equipped, in some instances with supplies taken from Northern forts and arsenals.

By order of the war department, of which Mr. Davis, as we have said, was chief, the muskets of the disbanded militia companies of the Northern states were shipped to Washington, and thence were distributed throughout the Southern states. The author will be pardoned for introducing evidence illustrative of these proceedings which came to his personal knowledge

In the year 1857, a military company, of which he was a member, was organized by the students of Dartmouth College chiefly for the purpose of exercise.

In the college at that time were several Southern students. Whether or not they were informers, we do not know, but not long after the organization of our company, there came a United States government order to the town authorities of Hanover, who had loaned the muskets of its disbanded military company to the students, to ship all military equipments in town without delay to Washington. To us the order was a cause of much regret A communication from the students was sent to Washington, giving the facts and requesting that the muskets might be retained. The reply came that those arms must be forwarded to Washington, but that the government, immediately, would send to the students an equal number of improved Springfield

muskets We were satisfied, not to say delighted. We looked. We waited. But we had been deceived. The improved Springfield muskets never reached us, and the old ones with which we had drilled were not again seen by Northern men until captured from Confederate soldiers on Southern soil.

We need not proceed further in this review of what then appeared, and appears still, to be Southern treason, Southern theft, Southern deceit, and Southern outrage, on both a large and small scale. The recollection of these things makes one knit the brow, though nearly forty years have intervened.

In too many ways for us on these pages to recount, those seceding states, during the score and a half of years designated, were playing their part with consummate skill, while we at the North were asleep. They zealously cultivated what is termed the military spirit; while we at the North were absorbed with business and the making of money They were intending war, if their purposes could not otherwise be accomplished, while we, stripped of military defenses, were hugging the silly delusion that the era of war was at an end.

The military organizations of the South were under thorough discipline; those of the North, with few exceptions, were in most deplorable condition. They of the South were well supplied with military leaders, and the majority of the West Point graduates were either in the South or were Confederate sympathizers, while we at the North did not know which way to turn for skilled commanders. President Lincoln was once asked why

he appointed such civilians as Generals Butler and Banks to lead army corps. His reply was, that he was perfectly sure of the patriotism of those men, but was not sure of that of the men who had been schooled in military matters at the government expense and who were then holding army commissions.

They of the South had money in their treasury; ours had been pillaged. Their people for the larger part were united; ours, divided. So pronounced at the North was the division of sentiment as to slavery and the rights of states to secede, that Franklin Pierce, while in the presidential chair, said publicly that if blood flowed in the approaching conflict it would be in Northern streets, not on Southern soil. And Jefferson Davis, speaking of the impending troubles, assured the Southern people that if a call to arms were issued by the Federal government he should be able to hold in the palm of his hand all the blood that would be shed.

Those leaders in the secession movement thought they had the Federal government and the people of the Northern states completely in their grasp; and seemingly they had. They were confident. When firing opened on Fort Sumter, the leaders in the Confederate states thought that the people of the North instantly would be paralyzed, and certainly there were many strong reasons to inspire this confidence and expectation.

But that attack, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, startled from torpor into vigorousness the patriotic spirit of the Republic The slumbering heroism of the North

and West was aroused. There was something like a conflagration of patriotism and heroism, ending in a fusion of the different political parties and the coming together of men who had been holding and defending conflicting opinions. So that when the bugle-call sounded over the land, men stopped and listened; the prayer was closed when only half offered; the plow was unhitched and stood still in the furrow; the hammer lay in quiet on the anvil; the manuscript of the author, though nearing its conclusion, was folded up and laid aside; Sabbath religious services were interrupted and converted into war meetings; the spirit of 1776 was the spirit of 1861 and 62, and there was organized for the protection of the Union an army of as brave men as ever faced an enemy, but who, for the larger part, were utterly ignorant of military science and service.

Seventy-five thousand volunteer troops answered with a quick response the first call of President Lincoln. Other calls came and were answered, and yet the darkness continued to deepen. Month after month passed, and there was nothing but a dismal record for the Federal troops.

Nor should this occasion surprise, for ill prepared were our raw recruits to fight a thoroughly disciplined foe. We had courage, be it repeated, but no skill in warfare. We are not extravagant in saying that any one of our Grand Army men who are left is better prepared to command companies, and even regiments, than were scores of those who, after the first call for volunteer troops, were given high commissions.

In some instances, as the reader may recollect, sergeants of police forces and captains of fire-engine and hook and ladder companies became regimental officers on the simple ground that they knew somewhat of marching men in companies. Others not qualified even to that extent were commissioned.

Infantry regiments were formed and hurried to the front, in which were men who up to the time of enlistment, never had taken sight along a gun barrel; artillery companies were formed in which were men who never had taken in their hands a cannon ramrod; cavalry companies were formed in which were men who never had handled a sword or sat astride a horse.

These inexperienced men, at great disadvantage, at terrible sacrifice, and on the field of battle in the face of a trained, determined, and desperate foe, had to learn the arts of war. Is it any surprise, therefore, that our troops sometimes appeared to disadvantage?

And more than this; scores of regiments were hurried to the front well-nigh foodless and shelterless. Transportation was frequently inadequate The army was often in one place while its ammunition was in another. Inexperienced commissaries and quartermasters much of the time were bewildered, knowing next to nothing of the duties devolved upon them. The brave troops, meanwhile, were left under blistering suns, midst drenching storms and piercing winter winds, unprotected and half starving. One marvels sometimes that a solitary soldier of our volunteer troops lived to be mustered out of service

And during all this time they of the South were fighting skilfully and desperately The day of our victory was, therefore, of necessity long delayed, and for months our people could not guess which way the scales would tip.

It was during those darkest hours of the war, the summer of 1862, that the call for three hundred thousand volunteer nine-months' men, sounded among the hills of New England.

The romance of war had long since given place to its stern realities. The sick, wounded, and maimed soldiers were returning to their homes, and the stories of the hardships they had endured were beginning to be familiar as household words, and the meaning of the word *war* was coming to be realized in its fulness. It was no longer an excursion South at the government expense, but meant possible, if not probable, death from bullet or disease.

The men that answered this almost despairing call for volunteer troops did so, therefore, with a far better understanding of what the meaning of it all was than had been the case with many of their predecessors at the time of their earlier enlistment.

It is well to bear in mind also that the large majority of those who entered the service in obedience to this urgent call of President Lincoln were not among the surplus of our population, but were men who had homes, were engaged in the various industrial, mechanical, business, and professional occupations and, therefore, at great personal sacrifice in the majority of in-

stances, placed their names on the rolls of our patriotic and volunteer army.

There can be no question, therefore, as to the courage and patriotism of these late volunteers. But the trouble was as we have said, that as to every branch of the service, they were utterly ignorant of the most important duties relating to military life.

This, however, also must be said, they were apt scholars in the art and science of war, and it was not long before they learned to do anything that any soldier on earth ever did on the field of battle or in the presence of an enemy

In fact our youngest men "grew bronzed, aged and desperately thoughtful" as the months went on. Infantry boys who at first shut their eyes when they pulled the trigger, after awhile came to love and pet the musket as if it were a trusted friend.

Artillery boys who at first more than once put their fingers in their ears when the cannon went off, after awhile became used to the thunders of an engagement, seized the ramrod, sent home the cartridge, and flashed the cannon sooner than the enemy was ready for it.

And cavalry boys who in their earlier engagements with the enemy clung with both hands to keep astride their horses, after awhile learned to ride at a breakneck speed, slashing through and flanking the most chivalric troops of which the Southern army could boast.

One of the staff officers of the Confederate A. P Hill's celebrated corps recently wrote thus as to his recollections of the last few months of the war :—

"The closing days of the terrible conflict are to me a chaos—a memory of muddy roads, of short rations, of marching and halting and of getting under cover of batteries to resist the desperate rush of that splendid corps of horsemen in blue who so unexpectedly assailed us from all sides."

Statesmen and soldiers in Europe who after the Battle of Bull Run lost all faith in the power and disposition of Northern volunteers to fight, at length confessed that the world never had seen better fighting.

The Confederate troops, who at the outset despised our mettle and laughed at our awkwardness on the field, at length trembled and sometimes fled when they saw us coming.

When our men had learned the arts of war and had confidence in their leaders, when they realized the perils that threatened the national existence, and when the resolution to conquer or to die had become supreme, then we were a match for any troops that ever were drawn up in line of battle on this or on the other side of the Atlantic ocean.

And these pages we hope may worthily commemorate the courage and patriotism of the men of New Hampshire, who, in the gloomiest hours of the rebellion, left their homes and their various occupations and professions to suffer and die for the preservation of the Union, whose overthrow had been threatened.

CHAPTER II.

ORGANIZATION AND DEPARTURE OF THE REGIMENT.

I. ORGANIZATION

OUR preliminary camp life while at Concord, which was on the pine plains north of the city on the east side of the Merrimac river, began about the middle of October 1862, and was for the larger part uneventful. The regular company and battalion drills, dress parade, guard mounting, and policing of the grounds, kept our men occupied, though not laboriously so, during the bright and exhilarating days of October and early November

On the fifteenth of November, there was witnessed by quite a gathering of citizens and soldiers our initial dress parade We certainly did not disgrace ourselves, though there were some hitches in the movements of the men, and not a little anxiety and uneasiness on the part of the officers. But the day came, and not long after, when we had no hesitancy in appearing on dress parade before any class or number of witnesses, and soon after our arrival in Louisiana no regiment at dress parade was more highly complimented by the staff officers of General Banks than ours.

While at Concord, the regiment held regular prayer and religious conference meetings, organized a temperance association, honoring the adjutant by giving it his name and by electing him its first president. These various meetings were continued until the active campaign in Louisiana brought them to a close

As an illustration of the spirit of our regiment, we give an incident outside the routine duties of the encampment that occurred while we were at Concord. A man bearing the name Russell appeared among us, whose genial ways and smooth words won the confidence of some of our boys, and also their money

He was, as it turned out, a professional gambler, and before his real character was known, had taken the last dollar at a game of cards from at least one of our boys, who afterward "told on him."

The evidence was so conclusive that Russell was seized and placed astride a stout pine rail from which the rough bark had not been taken, and no fewer than three hundred of our men carried him to Concord and delivered him to the police authorities of that city While crossing the bridge, the cry was raised, "Throw him into the river."

A movement was made as if to do this. His passionate plea for life betrayed his terror; he was spared this baptism and soon after was set at liberty; it is very doubtful if he ever after attempted to ply his profession among the sturdy troops of New Hampshire.

We should not be faithful to the true historic spirit, however, were we to leave the impression that all the

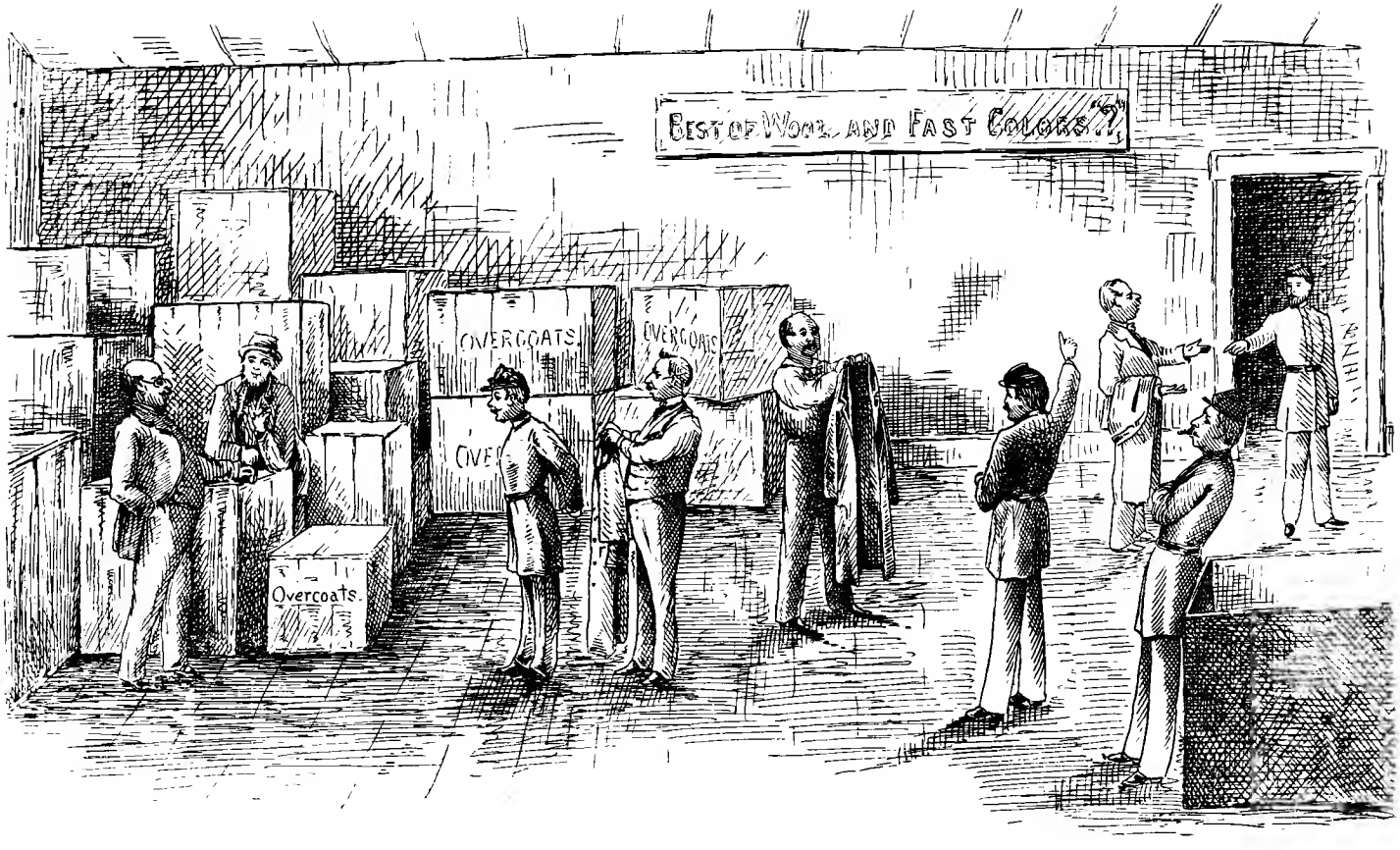
members of our regiment were saints; for there were among them some sinners.

Those unsanctified ones began even while at Concord to betray foraging proclivities, which, however, served us many a good turn afterwards when we were in the enemy's country. They had, of course, no justification for indulging these aptitudes while they were still on the soil of New Hampshire.

A turkey roost was visited by some of those bad boys and the stolen turkeys were brought into camp at midnight. The guard had been bought up and it was quite impossible for the officers to discover the perpetrators of the theft. In justice to all concerned, however, it should be said that the thieves in this particular instance were professionals, who had enlisted to secure the bounty offered by certain towns, and who deserted before the regiment left the state.

A little later a barrel of cider was stolen, rolled from no small distance, and secreted in a trench dug in one of the tents, and then covered with straw and an army blanket. By what means the boys in the neighborhood of that tent had cider twice or three times a day, was more than the innocent ones could understand. But it goes without saying that those preliminary thefts were condemned by the officers of the regiment and by all our men except a very few who shared more or less in the plunder.

There was still another incident of note while at Concord which illustrates the spirit of our men.



BETTER OVERCOATS OR NO MUSTER IN.

Overcoats had been issued before we were mustered into service. They looked well and were of darker color than the ordinary army blue. But they proved to be made of the cheapest shoddy goods and on being wet the dye stuff used in coloring them stained everything it touched. It was affirmed almost under oath, certainly with the oaths of some of the boys, that a barrel of ink could be made from each overcoat.

This attempted imposition, however, miscarried, for our men absolutely refused to be mustered into service until there was an exchange of overcoats. The governor of the state pleaded with the men not to make trouble; but they were resolute and firm as the hills surrounding them. A few days later the exchange was made.

The judgment may seem severe but was freely expressed that the manufacturers of those goods and the ones who attempted to palm them off upon the government ought to have been court-martialed and shot.

II. DEPARTURE.

The intensest sufferings during our civil war were not on the field of battle, but in the home circle; not amid the rattle of musketry and boom of cannon, but in noiseless heart throbs, when the gray-haired father, with choking voice said to his son, "Go, my precious boy, and God bless you"; when the devoted mother prayed and wept all night long after her son's enlistment; and when, amid farewell words, and during the months that followed, wives, and young women who had pledged their affections to their lovers, suffered the agony of many deaths.

In consequence of these distressing experiences there sank into the grave prematurely a whole generation of those who saw no field of battle who heard no report of musket or cannon, but who remained, in tears, with aching hearts and sleepless nights, among the quiet hills of the Granite State

The latter part of the week beginning November fifteenth was a season of increasing activity among the members of our regiment, for we had received orders to be in readiness for a move on short notice It was not expected, however, that we should break camp before Monday or Tuesday of the week following. But late on Saturday, the order came that we were to take our departure the next morning.

The colonel and other christian officers of the regiment had pleaded with Governor Berry not to require us to make our first move on Sunday He did, perhaps, all in his power to comply with our request, but the railway and steamboat arrangements had been made, and orders from the United States officers were imperative.

We may also note that several of our men, who had been furloughed from Saturday until Monday, were at the railroad station or were already on their way home when the order to move reached our camp. But a notification at the station or a telegram to those who had gone was all that was necessary to bring back our men to the regiment; their furloughs did not keep them from their places in the ranks an hour longer than was absolutely necessary

Saturday night was cold, and there was a storm of sleet and snow that lasted till near morning. It was clear by sunrise, however, and at about eight o'clock on Sunday morning, November twenty-third, in a frosty atmosphere, but under as brilliant a New England sky as one could wish to see, the Sixteenth marched in four ranks through the main street of Concord. At the railway station were friends from different sections of the state who had come to see us off.

The ranks were broken for a few minutes, and friend clasped the hand of friend, and hopes were mingled with sad apprehensions. The words of affection and admonition, and the farewells then spoken, still linger in the memory of the few who survive to recall them.

A little later a train of twenty cars moved slowly away with its freight of almost a thousand loyal hearts, nearly half of whom, in life and health, were never again to see their native state. The mental and heart anguish of that morning, in its fulness, was known only to God, and into his ears on that day, from its earliest morning hour to the hour that brought the day to its close, was poured a volume of prayer such as only burdened, devout, and loving hearts can offer.

The ride during the day was without anything of interest worthy of note, except that in passing through towns and cities our boys were cheered and signalled by the people with handkerchiefs and the waving of hands. Such responses were returned as are customary under like circumstances, though, if the truth were known,

many in the regiment were less demonstrative than they would have been on some other day of the week.

And yet, we have to confess that on that day there was evidence that we were not all as pious or as strict Sabbath observers as we might have been. For, during the day, one of our men captured a well-bred spaniel dog at one of the railway stations and carried him on to New York. The owner followed on the next train and entered complaint. After proving property, the dog was restored and the forager was severely reprimanded by the colonel for laying in commissary stores on Sunday and before we were out of Puritan New England.

Our route was over the Nashua and Worcester railway to Allyn's Point, where, between six and seven o'clock in the evening, the regiment left the train and embarked on the steamer *City of Boston*. The sail on Long Island Sound during the night was not an unpleasant one, but there were many heavy hearts, for our men were beginning to realize, some of them keenly, that every hour increased the distance between them and scenes and faces the dearest of any on earth.

Not far from four o'clock in the morning, November twenty-fourth, we reached the dock in East river, New York. A biting northwest wind told us plainly enough that we were not yet in the sunny south, and we felt that we had not taken with us the comforts of our New England home life.

We were cared for during the early part of the day at the Park barracks, and at four o'clock in the afternoon were ordered to pitch our tents in Battery Park. The

ONE OF THE CONTRACTORS.

weather a part of the time during our encampment there was piercing cold, and our cloth tents, with beds on the ground, the beds consisting of bundle straw, afforded a protection not the best, as one easily can imagine. Several of our men in consequence of that exposure were made sick and two or three never fully recovered.

Our stay in the city of New York, however, was not altogether devoid of comfort and interest. Our regiment was much praised by the people of the city, both on account of the excellent soldiery bearing of the men and more especially for their uniform good behavior.

Sometimes the boys complained, but not without reason, of accommodations and especially of rations, though on the whole the complaints were fewer than might have been expected. The most pronounced expressions of dissatisfaction were on Thanksgiving day, November, twenty-seventh. Indeed, it seemed for awhile that their downright and indignant protests would end in open revolt. The meat was miserable in quality and poorly cooked. The bread was heavy and sour, and some of our men, who had known from earliest childhood what a Thanksgiving day's dinner meant in New England, declared in no suppressed tones that they would make a "nigger" and Irish soup of the cooks if another such dinner was served.

The cooks, perhaps, were not altogether to blame. They were the mercenary contractors to whom had been let out the provisioning of the regiment, and whose sole or paramount object seems to have been not to provide for the welfare and comfort of the men or to do an honest

thing by the government but to make as much money as they could out of their contracts, who were blameworthy and ought to have been imprisoned and put on the miserable fare they were serving to us.

The yeomanry of New Hampshire as well as other men can appreciate good usage and endure bravely hardships that are inevitable, but they cannot be blamed for resenting anything like imposition or ill usage, and our men never hesitated to give expression to such resentment, and we may add that evidence of the total depravity of many of those army contractors certainly was not wanting. And did not those men who became rich through frauds perpetrated upon the government at the expense and suffering of men who were sacrificing everything to save the nation, merit the wrath of heaven?

Saturday, November twenty-ninth, was for our regiment a gala day The sons of New Hampshire residing in New York city, gave us what was called a Thanksgiving dinner. In the way of food supplies it was all that the name indicates. It concluded, as such occasions usually do, with a round of laudatory and patriotic speech-making.

We may add that more than once during our stay in New York, fruit and provisions of various kinds were sent to our encampment in quantity by gentlemen who had gone from New Hampshire to New York city, and who in consequence were kindly disposed and naturally interested in our welfare.

CHAPTER III.

SEA VOYAGE.

AS early as Monday, December fourth, orders were received to embark on the steamer, *Eastern Queen*. The regiment was in readiness to obey the order Then followed counter orders. On Tuesday we again were notified to march to the *Eastern Queen*, and our tents were struck. Then the order was for the second time countermanded.

But on Thursday, December sixth, early in the morning, in the midst of a snow squall, our regiment really was on its way to the steamer Seven companies, counting from the left, embarked, and, except for the emphatic protest of our officers, the other three companies and a New York battery besides would have been crowded upon a small unseaworthy side-wheel steamer, of only seven hundred tons register, which, even with a much smaller freight, was in no way fit for such a voyage as was before us.

Friday, December seventh, 1862, at three o'clock in the afternooon, our steamer weighed anchor, and slowly sailed, as we supposed, for our destination. But when about four miles from her last anchorage, much to the

surprise of all and the annoyance of some, she was slowed down and stopped, and the anchor was cast into the sea. To all our questions put to the officers of the steamer, no satisfactory explanation was given. The regimental officers supposed, however, that her captain was following secret orders. But we had reason afterwards to suppose that the superstitious dread common among sailors of beginning a voyage on Friday had taken possession of our captain, and had led him to defy the explicit orders that had been given, and, in utter disregard of any disastrous consequences that might result, he took the matter of sailing into his own hands, and anchored until daylight the next morning. At least no denial of this charge ever has been made and no other explanation though repeatedly asked for ever has been given.

The first day out was one of interest to some of our men who never before had been on the broad Atlantic, whose lives, rather, had been passed among the peaceful and beautiful landscape scenes of New England.

From the squalls of the night before, the Jersey coast was covered with patches of snow that to us were not an unfamiliar sight. During the day, too, we encountered several snow squalls, as if Winter was not to part company with her Granite State boys without giving them, as reminders, a parting salute or two.

By afternoon and evening of this first day out, seasickness became an epidemic. Poor seasick and homesick wretches! Thoughts of the fireside circle, of food prepared by the hands of wives and mothers, the charm

EASTERN QUEEN IN ROUGH WEATHER.

of the dining-room table, and all such visions floated before our minds, only to increase our misery

Nor is it to be wondered that many of us felt during that day and night that we were the most guilty criminals on land or sea, and deserved severe punishment for ever having complained of anything in our home life, and that we had been fools and idiots for enlisting in the army, even to save the Union!

Seven o'clock, Sunday morning, the sealed orders were broken. There had been many speculations as to the destination of our regiment. Almost every place on the Southern seaboard had been mentioned, but the orders were that the steamer should proceed direct to Ship Island, at the mouth of the Mississippi river, unless it became necessary to recoal at Tortugas. We were thus destined to be taken to a much greater distance from home than had been expected when the assignment of our regiment was made to the Banks expedition.

This news added a fresh gloom to the already accumulated woes of our boys. Sunday and Sunday night were about as dismal as cold, biting winds, rolling and heavy seas, downright seasickness, and homesickness, could make them.

On waking Monday morning, it was discovered that the sun was rising on the starboard side of the steamer, instead of on the port, where it should be shining if we were sailing south. It was evident, therefore, that for some reason the course during the night had been changed. Explanations followed, and we learned that under the pounding of heavy seas the boat had sprung

a leak; and quite early in the morning the report was circulated that she was filling three times as fast as she could be pumped, and that the water was already nearly up to the furnace fires.

Those reports proved to be yarns. But that the steamer was disabled was evident enough, for she listed badly, and labored heavily and at times perilously amidst those stormy and rough seas that were breaking upon and over her.

The facts were, that the strain had loosened the planking, above the water-line fortunately, and at ten o'clock the night before the sheathing of the guards of the paddle-wheel and some of the paddles on the starboard side had been smashed into fine kindling. The steamer was, therefore, in great danger of having the wheel twisted on the shaft to such extent as to prevent its revolution, or else broken completely, and we should then have been left helpless and at the mercy of the stormy Atlantic. In this condition the steamer was headed for Fortress Monroe, about forty miles north of the point she had reached the night before.

At half-past ten o'clock Monday morning, December eighth, we cast anchor near Fortress Monroe and repairs were begun.

This was for us a brief and grateful respite from sea-sickness. No one of the regiment, however, was allowed to go on shore or even to speak to any persons who came near in boats, or to send letters or telegrams to anxious ones at home. The destination of the Banks expedition was to be kept a profound secret.

And yet, some of the ship's crew who went on shore to get help and materials for repairs, reported that our destination was well known even to the workmen at Fortress Monroe. This, we presume, is a specimen of the way army secrets at that time were kept. Anything known in the city of Washington was said to be known almost the same day in the city of Richmond.

The dread of putting to sea again was keenly felt by most of our men, and not a few declared they would gladly face death on the field of battle or anywhere else, but could not again endure sea-sickness. "I would give," said a poor fellow, while looking wistfully at the beach, "a month's pay for a handful of that sand to carry along with me."

Late in the afternoon of Monday, December eighth, the repairs were completed, and our miserably unfit craft weighed anchor and again headed out to sea.

On the way down the bay we met the steam transports *Robert Morris* and *John A. Warren*, loaded with troops coming into port, for what reason we did not know, and as our exceptionally fine band played its greeting to these incoming comrades, cheer after cheer in acknowledgment rose from about three thousand throats, echoing far over the waters of the beautiful Chesapeake bay

The next few days were pleasant, with a constantly rising temperature and a comparatively smooth sea.

As the boys under those favorable conditions began to improve in health, they also became more and more

pugnacious. As a result, there were two rebellions on the same day, December tenth.

The first was a determination on the part of several of the men to resist the general order to have all the soldiers vaccinated. Some of the men who did not believe in vaccination said they would be shot first. After awhile this insubordination, through the persuasion of the regimental officers, came to an end. But later, a report being circulated that the vaccine virus was not pure, some of the men, after the surgeons had done their work, actually cut and dug the virus out of their arms with their jack-knives.

The second mutiny was in consequence of the poor rations that had been issued. For dinner that day the men were served with pork and bread. For supper there was doled out to them a half-dipper of coffee, four spoonfuls of half-boiled rice, and a table-spoonful of molasses. Think of that kind of fare for sick, also for convalescent and well men! Some of the boys *almost* swore that they would make an attack on the ship's stores unless they were better served. This rebellion was so pronounced that the officers of the boat, who seemingly were trying to make a handsome thing out of their contract to supply the men, became alarmed and asked for a guard to defend the stores against an attack.

After this mutinous demonstration, the boat, as might be inferred, attempted, during the rest of the voyage, no further imposition and nonsense of the kind that had caused the trouble

The sense of justice in the men, however, had become so outraged that they did what more honest men would not have done, and what they themselves would not have done but for the provocation; that is, though the ship's stores were under guard, a barrel of extra fine syrup somehow was on tap and was used freely during the voyage. Three or four of the men found the fresh meat locker and discovered a way into it, tipped the cooks of the boat who, unbeknown to the officers cooked on a single day, for the boys, an entire hind quarter of fresh beef.

And this was not all. One of the men of Company H, feeling that the sutler was taking advantage in over charging for tobacco, which, however, was probably not the case, at least, when the doctrine of chances and risks is taken into account, removed the hinges of one of the chests of the sutler, and filled his boot-legs with plugs of navy tobacco; after that every man, including the guards, who wanted a chew had one.

It was during those days that the facility with which New Hampshire men can turn their hand to various undertakings, found two very clever illustrations. Captain Sanborn, feeling that his sick men needed what they were not getting, went into the kitchen of the steamer and made for them a barrel of corn meal porridge. Captain Hersey, not to be outdone by Sanborn, next took possession of the kitchen, rolled up his sleeves, made and fried for his men a barrel or more of doughnuts.

It was at that time, too, that the boys of Company K, who largely were from Portsmouth, being, therefore,

somewhat familiar with seafaring life, and with the yarns of sailors, were merciless enough to tell the farmer boys and others from the interior of the state the most harrowing stories of shipwrecks, of boats springing leaks, of tempests, West India tornadoes, and other perils and prognostications that had some grain of truth, but were told out of pure mischievousness. Those men of Company K deserved a severe reprimand, but, so far as we recollect, they never received it.

At eight o'clock, Saturday morning, December fourteenth, we passed Cape Sable, the extreme point of Florida to the south, and a few hours later saw the wreck of the *Marion Sanford*, one of our fleet of boats bound, as we were, to Ship Island. She had struck on the reef of San Key, and was well out of water. At the time we passed, the wreckers were stripping her of whatever of value could be taken. We afterward learned that the troops that sailed on her, including the Fifteenth New Hampshire regiment, were taken off in safety and forwarded by other transports.

There is always a kind of "mute eloquence" in a wreck like this, and the sight of the *Sanford* did not tend to calm our fears, and certainly did not inspire confidence that we ourselves were out of danger, though we were in the Gulf of Mexico.

Sunday, December fourteenth, about ten o'clock in the forenoon, we were piloted through a serpentine passage to Fort Jefferson, on Dry Tortugas, a coral island, not far from the Florida coast, which was used during the war as a station for furnishing supplies of coal and

naval stores to the Gulf squadron. A vast amount of money had been appropriated by Southern members of congress to make this place impregnable, though when we were there everything had the appearance of incompleteness, except the climate; that seemed marvelously perfect. It was like summer. The shade-trees, cocoa, date palm, castor-oil, and other trees and plants were in their leafage and fruitage. This was a new experience for most of us, and we wondered at seeing summer in the month of December.

During the day our men were allowed on shore, and not a few of them patronized the sutler of that post, and nearly cleaned him out. There were some things not paid for, but "drawn," a mild term used in the army in the place of the word stealing. This came about, however, from a sense of New England justice. The sutler was so exorbitant in his prices that some the boys, only a few of them, however, thought they might even up a little, and then he would make, as they reckoned, at least two hundred per cent. profit on what he sold.

Among other property taken during this wicked raid on the sutler was a hugh cheese. How the privates managed to secure it was not generally reported, though the cheese was generously distributed, and some of the officers were remembered, even while protesting against such acts of vandalism. The steamer, having taken her supply of coal, which was put on board by the wheelbarrow load, headed out soon after daylight into the Gulf of Mexico. The day, December fifteenth, was everything that could be desired; the water was smooth,

the sea-gulls were calling or scolding, the porpoises were sporting, and the whales occasionally were spouting.

The night following was the same in quietness as the day had been. There were glowing stars in the sky and the surface of the Gulf was luminous with phosphorescent animalculæ.

"All this is a weather breeder," said the Portsmouth boys. We of the interior winked and laughed. The cry of wolf had been heard too many times to alarm us any more.

But on Tuesday morning everything was ugly We were in a "norther" on the Gulf of Mexico. The boat was headed towards the storm, and for the first forty-eight hours we made a distance of scarcely a mile. For three days and nights we were in what the apostle Paul would have called a howling euroclydon. The waves several times washed the decks and poured volumes of water down the hatchways before they were properly closed and fastened. The sheathing was again torn from the guards, the boat listed, and we were, for a second time, in imminent danger of being swamped; and there is every reason to suppose we should have been, had the boat been loaded as was first proposed. It was during those tumultuous hours that the captain used the men for trimming the boat. They were ordered first to one side, then to the other After awhile they became tired of this sort of business and did not respond, as the captain thought, with becoming alacrity to his orders, whereupon he quite astonished them by shouting,

"Well, go to hell, then, if you want to; I have as many friends there as you have."

Thursday night the "norther" had spent its fury, and nine o'clock Friday morning (fortunate day!) a low strip of land was discovered, which proved to be Ship Island, near which we anchored not far from the noon hour of the same day We had made an average of but five knots an hour in the entire distance of five hundred miles from Tortugas to Ship Island.

Here was our expected destination, and we were soon in readiness to land. But, a little later, orders were received to sail to New Orleans. As our stores of coal were nearly exhausted, the steamer took on fresh supplies, and in consequence did not leave Ship Island until evening.

Early the next morning, having taken on board during the night both harbor and river pilots, we were over the bar and sailing quietly up the river.

The lower Mississippi is impressively uninteresting, the shores on either side are low and boggy, but the day will come when those lands, raised by yearly overflows, will be among the most fertile in the world.

Soon the flags of Fort Jackson and Fort St Philip, on opposite sides of the river, came in view A gun from Fort Jackson brought us to, and a boat came alongside to receive our report. Those forts are the key to New Orleans, and are the scene of Farragut's splendid naval fight, the recollection of which was an inspiration to us, and it was a comfort to feel that the grand old commander was on the river above us.

The partly water-covered wreck of the Federal gunboat *Verona* received our cheers and rightly so, for after having sunk several Confederate boats she was run ashore in a disabled condition, though still flying the stars and stripes, and firing her last gun just as her deck sank below the water

A little further up the river the smoke-stack and framework of the wrecked Confederate steamboat, *Governor Moore*, were passed. We did not sneer or hiss, but had respect for the courage displayed during that celebrated fight by her officers and men.

The opinion on recalling all the facts seems not extravagant that the silencing of those forts, the destruction of the Confederate fleet and the capture of New Orleans by Farragut, and the subsequent complete subjugation of that city by General Butler were among the most brilliant achievements either by land or sea, of the entire War of the Rebellion.

As we continued our course up the river the scenes became more and more interesting, at least more and more novel to our men. The soft Southern sky, the mild temperature, the rich plantations with their orange and lemon groves laden with fruit, the fragrance of which filled the air, were in such contrast with the distressing experience of the voyage, the seasickness, the stived and uncomfortable quarters, and the ten hundred and one bad odors of the steamer, that some of our boys thought we were not far from the gateways of Paradise.

Within sight of the lights of the city of New Orleans, after a day packed with interest, December nineteenth,

the anchor of the *Eastern Queen* was cast for the night. Not many of the men from Merrimack county ever can forget the emotions that came to them as their eyes rested upon the large steamer *Kearsarge* anchored near by, for some of her timbers were said to have been cut on the mountain bearing that name, under whose shadow those men had passed their boyhood and young manhood.

As we stood on the deck of our steamer and looked upon the city of New Orleans, the thoughts of both the past and the future that most vividly came to mind were of the brilliant fight, just below the city, between General Jackson and Sir Edward Packenham, in the War of 1812, and also of the fights in which we expected to be engaged, within how few days we did not know

In that fight under Jackson the metal of the American soldier shows to such advantage that we shall be pardoned for pausing in our narrative long enough to recall a few of the leading facts of that famous battle.

General (Sir Edward) Packenham at the time held possession of the river and the territory just below New Orleans. He had under his command twelve thousand veteran soldiers and four thousand well trained marines and sailors. To meet this force General Jackson had but five thousand troops, only one thousand of whom were regulars. With the exception of that one thousand, his men were undisciplined, having been brought together hurriedly from Tennessee, Mississippi, and Louisiana. On the morning of the fight, January eighth, 1815, they were posted behind a breastwork of cotton-

bags and earth, thrown up hastily on learning of the enemy's approach.

It was early in the morning when those twelve thousand bronzed and thoroughly drilled British troops, fresh from their recent victories in Spain, where they had been led by Sir Arthur Wellesley, afterwards Duke and Lord Wellington, were seen advancing, "with solid step and measured pace" against those raw recruits, commanded by Jackson. "Their compact and perfect squares, faultless in their alignment as on dress parade, extending far away, right and left, in columns of regiments, their arms glistening in the sunlight, and the scarlet of England, the green of Erin, and the plaid of Scotland commingling," were said by an eyewitness to have been "superbly magnificent."

The Americans, being insufficiently armed, some of them without uniform, others from the penitentiary, released on condition that they would fight that day, were ordered by Jackson to form in two ranks. The first rank was to do the firing, and the second, the loading

As the enemy drew near our lines Jackson's men were perfectly cool; they took deliberate aim; each one covered his man with his deadly musket, reserving his fire till the foe was in easy range The critical moment came The enemy was about to fire and then charge At that instant the command, "Fire!" was given by Jackson; and when the smoke cleared, the space in front of the parapet and cotton bags was covered with heaps of the enemy's dead and dying. The British

leader, Packenham, fell at the first fire, and was carried from the field, mortally wounded.

The troops were again rallied by General Gibbs, and advanced, but he was killed by those deadly marksmen from the West and South. The next in command, General Keane, was likewise killed.

A fourth general, Lambert, then took command, but, after several ineffectual attempts to rally his men, a retreat was ordered, and those haughty battalions, that never before had met such disaster, and who easily had conquered the famous legions led by Soult on the Peninsula, now fled before those undrilled Americans, from the field which they thought and said was to be a highway for their triumphant march upon the "booty and beauty" of New Orleans.

Two thousand of the British were killed and wounded, according to the historian, D. B. Scott, though Edward Eggleston estimates the British loss at twenty-six hundred, and the American loss at only eight killed and thirteen wounded.

Such was the famous Battle of New Orleans. And the thought that came to us was that the descendants of the men who gained that brilliant victory are the men whom we were to meet within ten days, perhaps, on the field of battle.

And what may be expected when men from New England, the descendants of those who met the flower of the British army under General Gage at Concord, Lexington, and Bunker Hill, shall meet in battle the sons of those men who under General Jackson sent death and

defeat into the ranks of those who were regarded as among the best soldiers of the world. It will be as of old, Greek meeting Greek!

Returning to the narrative, we find, on consulting our journal, that it was nearly noon Saturday, the day following our arrival at New Orleans, before we could get word from the authorities what disposition was to be made of our regiment. No one seemed to know who we were or where we came from, or what to do with us.

At length an order came to move up the river to Carrollton, a place about six miles above New Orleans, and there select a camp ground for ourselves. This was done, and the colonel, quartermaster, and adjutant, proceeded to obey orders. The grounds were selected and we were on the point of landing, when the order that had been given was countermanded, and we were told to go up the river two miles further to the Beauregard parapet, which had been thrown up under the direction of General Beauregard, as a defense of New Orleans.

This, too, was done, and there, in mid-afternoon, we disembarked, all being thoroughly glad once more to set foot on what was supposed to be solid ground, though several of our men failed to understand what the trouble was, and declared that the whole state of Louisiana when they walked reeled like a drunken man, and that when they stepped the ground rose to meet their feet

The bad boys of Company K, who were well acquainted with "sea leg" experiences, came into prominence again and explained to those who were inexperienced, that Louisiana was formed something like the so-called

floating islands of Mexico, and that the waves of the Gulf being forced up under the soil, caused the undulations. This explanation, however, carried no weight. Indeed, the boys of Company K were no longer believed even when they told the truth.

We should be remiss if we did not speak a word at this point in praise of the aged government pilot who navigated our unseaworthy craft from New York to the mouth of the Mississippi. He had but one eye, yet he could see with that many times as far as the most of us could with two. During bad weather he never left the pilot-house, and while we were in the "norther" on the Gulf that faithful man was for seventy-five hours without closing his *eye* and he stood at the wheel until his feet were so swollen that neither boots nor shoes could be worn. Dead or alive, he has our thanks and this expression of our appreciation.

CHAPTER IV.

CAMP LIFE IN CARROLLTON.

DECEMBER Twentieth, about three o'clock in the afternoon the boys began pitching their tents. Fences and timbers from deserted negro huts were borrowed (?) for fuel and for tent floors. Headquarters were provided in a deserted plantation house, surrounded with shade and fruit trees.

The next day, December twenty-first, was also a busy one, as we were arranging everything for comfort as far as possible, building cook-houses and setting things to rights. Few realized that it was Sunday until late in the afternoon, when the regiment was called together to listen to a sermon by the chaplain, the first we had heard since leaving Concord. The sermon was appropriate and well received, as were all the sermons of our scholarly and thoughtful chaplain.

Here at Carrollton were flocks of singing birds, fragrance of orange and lemon trees, beautiful cultivated and wild flowers, and green grass plots instead of bare, leafless trees and snow-drifts; and yet more than one in our regiment said, "Oh, for the quiet of a New England Sabbath!" "But for us," as a writing in our journal

says, "there is to be no Sabbath until New England is reached again, and by many of us New England has been seen for the last time."

Here in Carrollton began our death-roll. Lieut. Prescott Jones, Company E, was the first to answer the summons. He was a brave-hearted and zealous soldier, greatly beloved in his company and by all in the regiment who had made his acquaintance. He died January eleventh.

Here too, at Carrollton we began to breathe a poisoned atmosphere and our food for the most part was poor in quality and poorly cooked, proving an irritant and poison to some of the men, who, having keen appetites after the sea voyage, over-ate, notwithstanding the unfitness of the rations issued.

A Northern man in a Southern climate, among those swamps where the germs of fever and agne, of dysentery, and of the whole brood of malarial ills, poison the air, should not only fear that he is going to be sick, but should feel that he is sick until acclimated. Our men did not realize this, and our Northern surgeons, who knew nothing, or but little, of tropical and swamp diseases, did not warn us, or if they did in a general way, we gave no heed to their admonitions. Hence our men hourly became victims of various forms of disease.

Our muster-roll, December thirty-first, shows that one man in every seven of our regiment encamped at Carrollton was on the sick list.

We now return to the three companies, C, D, and F, that had been left in New York, with Major Davis in command.

On the same day that the regiment sailed, these three companies were removed to the Franklin Street barracks, where the accomodations were none too good, and the rations very unsatisfactory Two weeks later these companies were ordered to embark on the ocean steamship *Mississippi*

The orders reached Major Davis in the early evening. The companies were quickly in readiness, and the lighter, with the men on board, was alongside the steamer at about eleven o'clock at night. All the gangways, however, were closed, the winds were howling, and the thermometer was at nearly zero. There stood those shivering, homeless vagabonds, for such they seemed, trying at that nearly midnight hour to get the attention of some officer on board the *Mississippi*

Our men had been ordered there, but the officers of the ship knew nothing of any such orders, and had been notified that their ship already had its full completement of troops. The captain of the steamship was merciful, however, and allowed our men to go on board out of the biting cold.

The Forty-seventh Massachusetts and the One Hundred Seventy-fifth New York were already in possession, and had availed themselves of the best accommodations they could find, as most certainly under similar circumstances, we should have done. Our men bent upon securing the next best, if they could not have

the first choice, took possession of the saloon, but, as this was contrary to the rules of the ship, they were obliged to give up those accommodations, and each man bunked as best he could, and thus passed the remainder of the night.

After that experience, however, which was one of decided discomfort, arrangements were made that proved on the whole very satisfactory

The voyage of the *Mississippi* with the exception of being overhauled by what was thought at first to be a Confederate cruiser but afterward proved to be a Federal gunboat, was almost continuously pleasant, therefore uneventful and without peril. Those three companies joined the regiment, January first, 1863, amid hearty cheers, together with other friendly greetings and congratulations such as befit a reunion of that kind.

From that date to near the close of January our camp life was a busy one, but not particularly laborious. Daily drills, frequent regimental reviews and inspections, dress parades, guard mountings, guard and picket duties, and target practice occupied the time, but we have to add that after a week or more, the days dragged. Our men wanted to fight, end the war, and return to their homes.

January third, there was a regimental drill under the eyes of Gen. T W Sherman. He complimented the movements of the regiment in flattering terms. Subsequently similar compliments were paid us by Gen. George L. Andrews, in whose brigade we served for a time

January twenty-third we received what are called "heavy marching orders," and with the other regiments of the brigade, under Colonel Ingraham, marched a few miles out on the famous shell road to Lake Pontchartrain. This active campaign was, however, a short one for we returned to camp in early evening, where we were made almost wild by reports that the Mississippi river had been opened, that Vicksburg and Port Hudson had fallen.

But later, like many other camp rumors that originate no one knows how or where, this one was found to have not the slightest foundation; still it had given us a bit of cheer, and we continued to hope during the next few days that there might be a grain of truth in what we had heard, or that it might be a prophecy of what was to happen.

Under date of January twenty-fifth, the journal of the adjutant reads thus: "Our men continue to sicken, and are destitute of proper hospital conveniences and care Our improvised hospital is, to be sure, a commodious plantation house, but as yet the sick have under them only a rubber blanket and the bare floor, with an army blanket for their covering. Each room in the hospital has from eight to twelve patients. Colonel Pike and the ward master are both down with fever Lieutenant Burnham, Lieutenant Wilkins, Captain Bosworth are also very sick, and seventy or more of our men are in the hospital."

Frequently our three surgeons were sick and off duty, and our regimental hospital was left in care of the hos-

The Only Southern Woman to Visit Our Sick in New Orleans.

pital steward. The most seriously ill were sent to the Marine Charity, and St. James hospitals in New Orleans where they were very well cared for.

It should be born in mind that sickness, even in the best equipped and best ordered hospitals of a "conquered rebel city," like New Orleans, did not receive the attention bestowed in the hospitals further north, and on the borders between the two sections.

Here in Louisiana there were no gifts of flowers and delicacies from the women of the city; there were instead and on every hand expressions of hate. There was no careful nursing by patriotic and devout women who were in the service of the christian commission and other Northern charity organizations. Doubtless many a man died in these Southern hospitals who would have lived had a few encouraging words at a critical moment been spoken in his ear, or had a little tender care been bestowed.

And, as already hinted, our Northern surgeons at the outset did not know how to treat the forms of sickness that prevailed in the South. We shall also be pardoned for saying that personally we received more valuable hints in talks with the "old colored mammies," on matters of health and hygiene, than from any and all other sources.

It was during those days that our regiment and the brigade to which we had been assigned were kept constantly under marching orders to answer an expected call from General Weitzel, who was pressed at Berwick Bay by a considerable force of the enemy But that

brave and skillful officer was able to hold his ground without reinforcements.

Several reasons, up to this date, had been assigned why our regiment had not been ordered to the front. We need not specify what they were but may be allowed to say that it was no fault in the makeup of the regiment for both Generals Sherman and Emory had made to General Banks essentially the same report, namely, that "the Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers had the material for a better regiment than ever stepped on Louisiana soil from the North."

We think the compliment paid us by Sherman and Emory was a little extravagant, for the Fifteenth regiment so far as we could see, had essentially the same material as constituted our regiment, and if we had as good fighting material as was every day seen to be in the Eighth New Hampshire, we ought to have been satisfied. However, we were proud of the good opinion these superior officers had of our regiment.

January twenty-eighth, we were ordered to move back to Carrollton, and to encamp on the ground that had been occupied by the Fifteenth regiment of our own state, and that regiment was ordered to take our position at the parapet All that there seemed to be to this move was an exchange of places. After beginning to pitch our tents, the order was countermanded, and another was issued that we should move towards the parapet one mile.

The day following, the men were busy putting in order their tents, preparing kindling-wood, and build-

ing cook-houses. Where they borrowed their lumber was a mystery then and is so still, but *they* knew

We always received orders, on reaching new camping grounds, not to destroy or use any private property But the orders, strange as it may seem, though passing through the adjutant's tent, did not often reach the men till all mischief had been done

Occasionally the order would read, "Only the top rail is to be taken from the fences." Usually there were five rails in a plantation fence. After the *top rail* had been removed four were left The fourth was then the top rail, and could be taken by the next man without disobeying orders. In this way fences frequently lost their top rails until only the bottom ones remained, and even those especially during the closing days of an encampment sometimes were taken and sometimes left, as circumstances and the needs of the regiment seemed to require

What sense was there, anyway, in protecting a hickory rail fence belonging to a Confederate general, when the comfort and health of our men were imperiled? We sometimes longed for a return of the days of General Butler, who decided that everything needed, even slaves, were contraband of war

To those who were acquainted with the men of our regiment, we hardly need say that while the preliminary thefts to which we have referred, those at Concord, those on board the steamer, and those at Tortugas, were never approved by the officers of the regiment or by the majority of our men, yet when we reached the enemy's

country, our officers without exception had no conscientious scruples as to foraging, and under cover of international military law the officers helped the boys whenever they could, and we scarcely need add were willing at any time to share in their plunder. And still, from a poor and destitute Southern family we never knowingly allowed anything to be taken without giving full compensation.

The clemency shown the Confederates by General Banks, we are forced to say, gained nothing for the Union cause and his policy before the campaign ended was largely modified.

International law declares that an army, when in a hostile country, may even save its own commissary stores, and live on what it can forage This law seems to have been better understood, or at least better recognized by our privates than by some of the officers who commanded them.

We are not able to say how many classical scholars there were in our regiment, but many of the men, so far as foraging is concerned, knew perfectly well how to interpret and apply practically the saying of the ancient Romans, "*Inter arma leges silent*,"—in time of war the laws are silent, or as sometimes translated, take a rest.

It appeared, however, during our encampment at Carrollton that foraging was not the only accomplishment of the men of the Sixteenth. Indeed its members could turn their hand to almost anything in the mechanical arts. They could build railways, repair broken cars, take in pieces and put together locomotives and

then if required could man the train with a full complement of engineers, conductors and brakemen.

If an encampment continued in one place for several days, there were those who built ovens and baked fresh bread. Others set up barber shops, and repaired watches. In fact, as already said, we could do anything and everything at the outset except to fight according to the rules of war. All this civil business could be begun and carried on within five minutes after our tents were pitched. We had in our regiment a dentist, a gunsmith, and a cobbler, who had with them their kits of tools and were prepared on short notice to engage in their several callings.

One easily can believe if the men of our own and other New England regiments as well, were thrown into the enemy's territory and were told to shift for themselves that in fewer than ten days they would establish an independent commonwealth. All quartermasters, commissaries, and sutlers could be dismissed and a thoroughly equipped community speedily would be organized.

Better than this: give the boys an easy chance and in less than forty-eight hours they would have slaughter-houses, provision and grocery stores in full operation, and fresh beef, veal, pork, poultry, eggs and milk for sale, while the men assigned for "light duty," owing to partial disability, would be making butter and cheese

An instance that is almost pathetic in some of its details is illustrative of what we are saying. The first private to die at Carrollton was a member of Company

B. There was no coffin, or box even, in which to bury him. Nor was there any lumber except unplaned fence boards. His comrades could not endure the thought of an interment without a coffin. Two men of his company, who were carpenters, borrowed a saw and hammer of a negro, which he of course had stolen, took in pieces a black walnut wardrobe they had found in one of the deserted houses nearby and made a coffin that would have done no discredit to any undertaker's warehouse anywhere in the states, and in this the dead private was decently buried.

February second was the date of our first division drill under General Emory, and certainly our regiment in both appearance and movement was not inferior to any other in the division. Ours at that time was ranked among the fighting regiments and we were in readiness for any move that might be ordered.

While still encamped at Carrollton our assistant surgeon, Sylvester Campbell, was the second of our commissioned officers to die. He was a christian gentleman in the truest sense, and a skilled physician. His death was a great shock to those of us who knew him best.

From that date on, deaths in our regiment were of such frequent occurrence that we cannot take time to enumerate them separately as they occurred, but mention will be made of them in the closing pages of our history. We may make an exception, however, in the case of Lieut. George T. Wilds, of Company K, who died April twentieth. A truer patriot, a more faithful friend, and a more devout christian could not be found in our

THINKING OF HOME.

or any other regiment. His death cast a gloom over his entire company and over all the officers of the regiment

As already suggested, this sort of campaigning in which we were engaged at Carrollton was not only unsatisfactory, but to an extent demoralizing. Debilitated by the climate, and half sick from poor food and exposure some of our men became despondent.

Others, tired of the merely mechanical round of duties, began to think too much. They saw imaginary perils, greater, perhaps, than ever would come to them on the field of battle.

Home and friends became idealized, and in consequence homesickness was on the increase Unless soon called into active service, the danger was that the courage of our men would be less than when they left home, and less than that of those who had nothing comparatively at stake, as we had.

And it were better, too, if our men had enlisted for the war, for there were those, only a few, who already were counting the months and weeks that remained to complete the time of their enlistment.

All the more were they thinking these unpatriotic and unsoldierly thoughts because nothing aggressive was doing. The expressions were freely indulged, that if we were to move against the enemy at all, it should be before the heat became more oppressive, and before death made any further inroads upon our ranks.

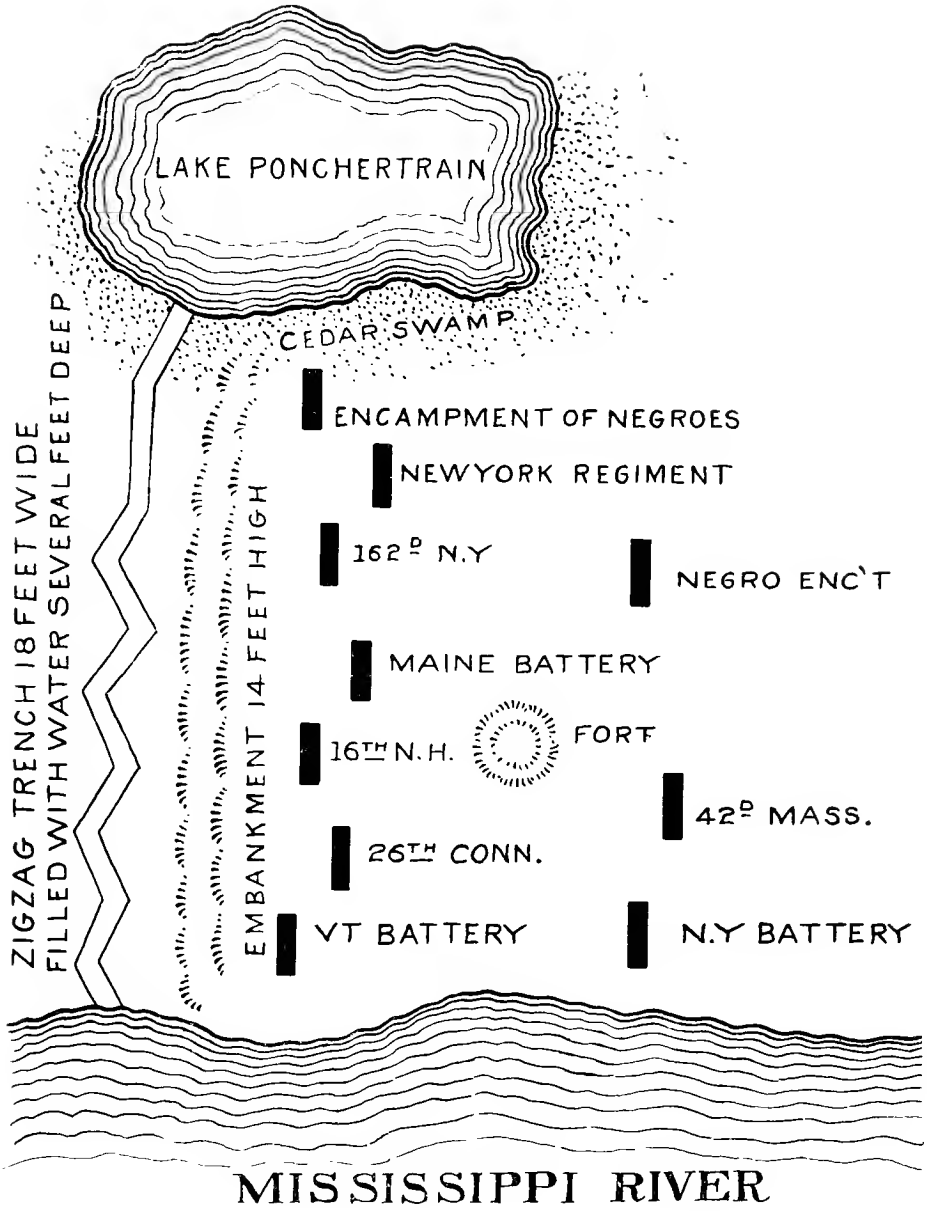
Such were the closing days of our encampment in this malarial region, which, beginning in December, ex-

tended through the wet and disagreeable months of January and February

The accompanying sketch will aid the reader in getting a clearer idea of this encampment.

There were occasional changes in the positions of the regiments, and at one time or another the Thirty-first Massachusetts, the Fifty-third Massachusetts and the One Hundred Seventy-fifth New York were encamped near us.

As will be seen, we were surrounded by water, swamps, and low land. This low and wet plain was ditched in every direction, and the surface of the Mississippi was from ten to fourteen feet above the ground of our encampment. There was a liability during our stay there of a break in the levees which would have deluged the flats and have made of them boating ponds and lakes rather than parade grounds. Contrabands were kept constantly busy with their handbarrows fighting this dangerous enemy


LAKE PONCHERTRAIN
CEDAR SWAMP
ZIGZAG TRENCH 18 FEET WIDE
FILLED WITH WATER SEVERAL FEET DEEP
EMBANKMENT 14 FEET HIGH
ENCAMPMENT OF NEGROES
NEWYORK REGIMENT
162D N.Y
NEGRO ENC'T
MAINE BATTERY
16TH N.H.
FORT
42D MASS.
26TH CONN.
VT BATTERY
N.Y BATTERY
MISSISSIPPI RIVER

CHAPTER V

FIRST ADVANCE ON PORT HUDSON.

OUR regiment had been in Louisiana since the last of December, 1862; the month of March, 1863, was upon us and we had not yet seen an armed Confederate soldier nor were we equipped to meet the enemy had he appeared. We were still carrying the old muskets that were brought with us from Concord, caliber sixty-nine

The adjutant, who, in addition to other duties, recently had been made, by a general order, ordnance-officer of the regiment, was brought into more than one controversy with superior staff officers on the question whether we were to be sent to the front with those out-of date and cumbersome arms. The adjutant voicing the feelings of our officers and men, protested and appealed in vain to the ordnance department, and at last broke through all red tape and made a personal visit to General Emory who, quite to the adjutant's surprise, received him graciously

This appeal apparently accomplished its purpose, and our regiment a few days later was provided with very good muskets, some of them having a caliber of fifty-seven, others fifty-eight.

On the morning of March fifth, we were under orders to move quickly, but as usual were kept waiting all day and until eleven o'clock at night before the order to fall into line reached us.

The remainder of the night was passed in moving ourselves and what stores we had from our encampment to the transport *General Banks.*

Before this work was completed the rain was pouring in torrents. Ammunition, camp equippage, forage, and lumber were hurried, almost thrown, on board in dire and sickening confusion amid the thunder and lightning. There were further delays, and not until past ten o'clock the next day did the steamer head up the river, to what place no one on board except the officers of the boat knew

Twelve hours, later, the boat, owing to a dense fog, tied up for the night, and our regiment detailed pickets to patrol and guard the shore against a possible attack. The fog lifted in the early morning, March seventh. Our pickets shortly after were called in, and we had for the larger part a comfortable and pleasant day on the Mississippi.

Our transport reached Baton Rouge at dark, and we received orders to be in readiness to disembark at a moment's notice The order that next reached us was not to disembark at that point, but a mile or more down the river. The transport dropped down to the place designated, where we disembarked and bivouacked.

The one who gave this order either could not have known where he was sending us or else he must have

intended harm, for it was a villainous spot, a swamp, indeed, with so much underbrush, rotten wood, and decayed vegetable matter, that early in the day the boys very appropriately named the place "Camp Dunghill." It was a sort of outpost, beyond any lines previously occupied by our forces, and was supposed to be in close proximity to the enemy's pickets.

The first night there we slept without tents, under an open sky, on soft beds of mud and swamp grass, with only our blankets for protection, and mosquitoes, wood ticks, lizards, and snakes for companions.

On the next morning, the ninth, about daylight we received orders to provide ourselves with three days' rations, which, however, was no very easy thing to do, and a hundred rounds of ammunition. Forty rounds were placed in the cartridge boxes, which was their full capacity, and the rest was distributed in haversacks, pockets, and knapsacks. This seemed to us then, and seems to us still, an unnecessary and a merciless order; why load our men down with this weight of ammunition when there were plenty of mules in the department?

It should be borne in mind also that each soldier, in addition to rations and ammunition, had his canteen of water, his plate, dipper, knife, fork, and spoon, his towel, soap, woolen and rubber blankets, overcoat, gun, and other accoutrements to carry

At the hour designated we were in readiness to move, but as before there were vexatious delays. We waited all day for more specific orders, and in the evening received word that probably we should not march until

the next morning. The morning dawned amid a heavy rain, showers continuing all the day, and still, though unprotected, we were kept waiting. We presume that no soldier will dispute the statement that delays like these amid many discomfortures, wear men out faster than vigorous movements, even into the heart of the enemy's country

The night of the tenth was passed like the night before. Another day came and went as had the others, under orders to march, but still no marching and no suitable protection against our uncomfortable exposures.

The morning of the twelfth found us still on the ground of our miserable encampment in readiness to march, and still we were kept until five o'clock of the afternoon of the next day before any definite order to move reached us. It then came in this form,—"You will march in ten minutes." We immediately formed in line, but waited until dark before any move was made.

Is it surprising, after these repeated experiences, that our men began to have their confidence shaken in the executive ability of our superior officers, or in the thorough organization of our army corps? Nothing ever seemed to be done at the time designated. And thus early in our experience we reached the unmilitary conclusion that an order to move to-day meant to-morrow or the day after.

Much to our relief, and after the stars were out, on the evening of the thirteenth, we found ourselves in motion for *somewhere*, and that *where* appeared to be a matter of supreme indifference

The march was first through Baton Rouge and then on for six miles from that city towards Port Hudson, where we pitched our shelter tents, turning in about midnight.

During this advance the following was the order of alignment: General Grover's division, consisting of five brigades, took the lead; General Emory, having three brigades, followed; and General Auger with four brigades brought up the rear, affording support and protection for several batteries and for ammunition, forage and subsistence wagons, ambulances, and other appendages that commonly follow an army

The Sixteenth regiment was brigaded with the One Hundred Tenth New York, the One Hundred Sixty-second New York and Fourth Massachusetts, Colonel Ingraham of the Thirty-eighth Massachusetts commanding the brigade

The division to which we were assigned, consisting of twelve regiments, was under the command of General Emory

A little past three o'clock on the morning of March fourteenth, our division was ordered into line, and there we stood or sat or laid down on the ground, being permitted for comfort to change our position, until seven o'clock, when the familiar orders, "Attention, battalion! Shoulder arms! By the right of companies into column, forward march!" were given and obeyed.

At eight o clock, we were halted for breakfast The rations issued consisted of half-cooked and not half-freshened salt beef, hardtack, and coffee Rations of such issue sometimes led our men to appear before the

quartermaster's tent in the guise of serenaders. The quartermaster must not be held responsible personally for the poor rations issued; he was a victim of circumstances. This was the principal song indulged in on such occasions:

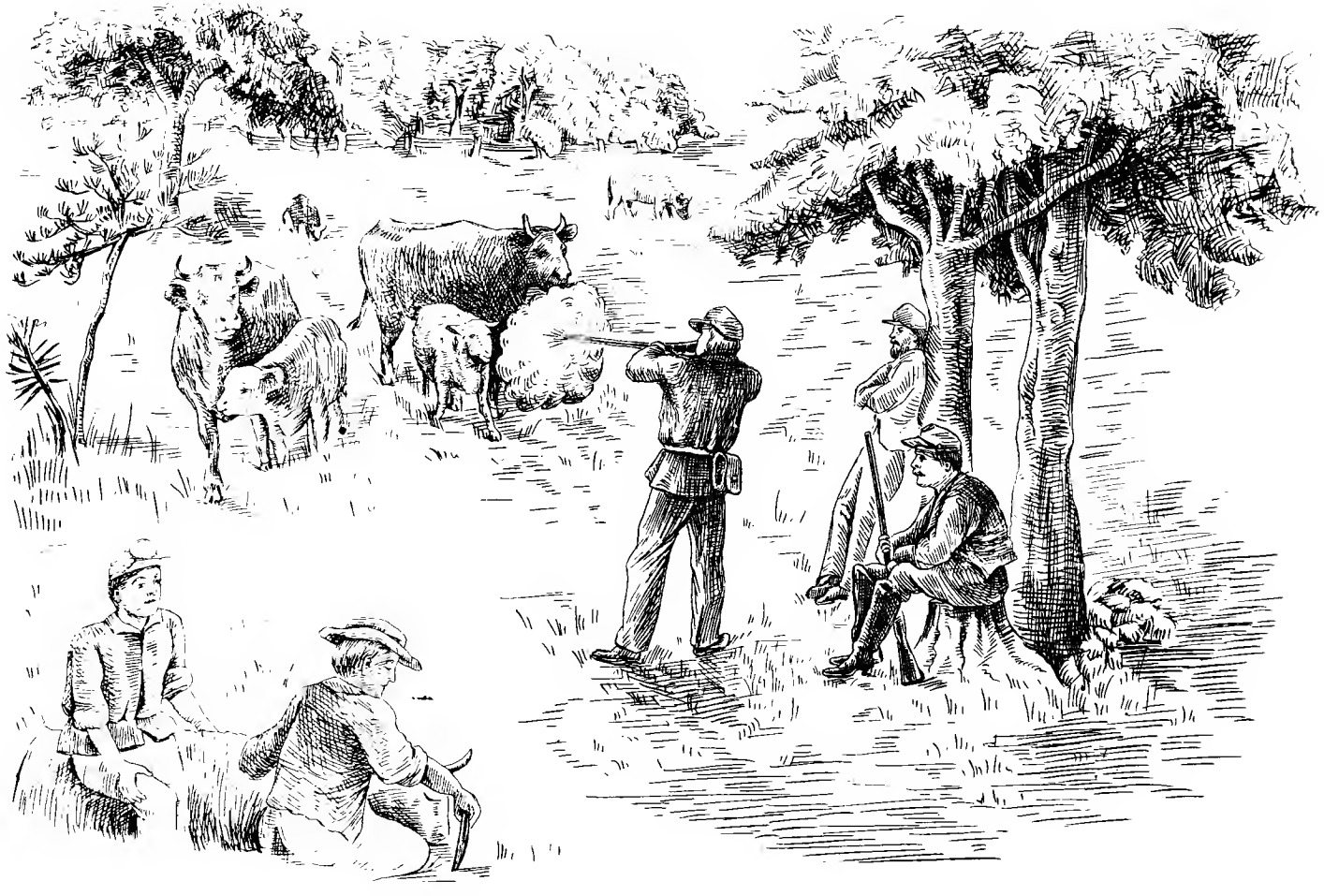
"Old horse, old horse, how came you here?
You plowed this earth for many a year;
You've lived alone for man's abuse,
Now salted down for soldier's use."

We ought to say, however, that some of us, on the morning in question, had for breakfast fresh beef, chickens and duck which our skillful pickets, who were well versed in the principles of international martial law, had captured the night before and brought into camp.

Between nine and ten o'clock General Banks and his staff, on their way to the front passed us, receiving cheer upon cheer given with such enthusiasm that the general must have been thoroughly gratified. We were at that hour about twelve miles from Port Hudson.

The line of march was continued over a dusty road and under a hot sun, with a halt of ten minutes every hour until three o'clock in the afternoon, at which time we were within, perhaps, four miles of Port Hudson. Here we were ordered to encamp under our shelter tents for the remainder of the day

Our men, as usual, had an eye to bnsiness and comfort. There were sheep and young cattle in the fields near by, and there were butchers and meat dealers in our regiment. There were men, too, who could build fires and cook meat, and all our men were by this time, as already



WHY SHOULD UNION SOLDIERS STARVE?

suggested, lawyers enough to know what ought to be done when in an enemy's country The only barrier in the way of this business at that time was an explicit order not to forage and not to take any live stock. The adjutant's writing materials had been misplaced by the sergeant-major or some one else, and, in consequence, valuable time was lost before copies of the order could be issued to the several companies. Lest a false impression should be left by the foregoing remark, we may be allowed to say that no regiment had a more efficient sergeant-major than the one whose name appears on our roster

The officers, meanwhile, were viewing with conflicting and apparently distracting emotions the vandalism going on. At length the orders were ready and issued. All foraging ceased immediately, but, as if Providence had taken a hand in favoring us, there was a store of meat at our disposal sufficient to last the regiment a half week at least nor was there anything left in sight on which to forage.

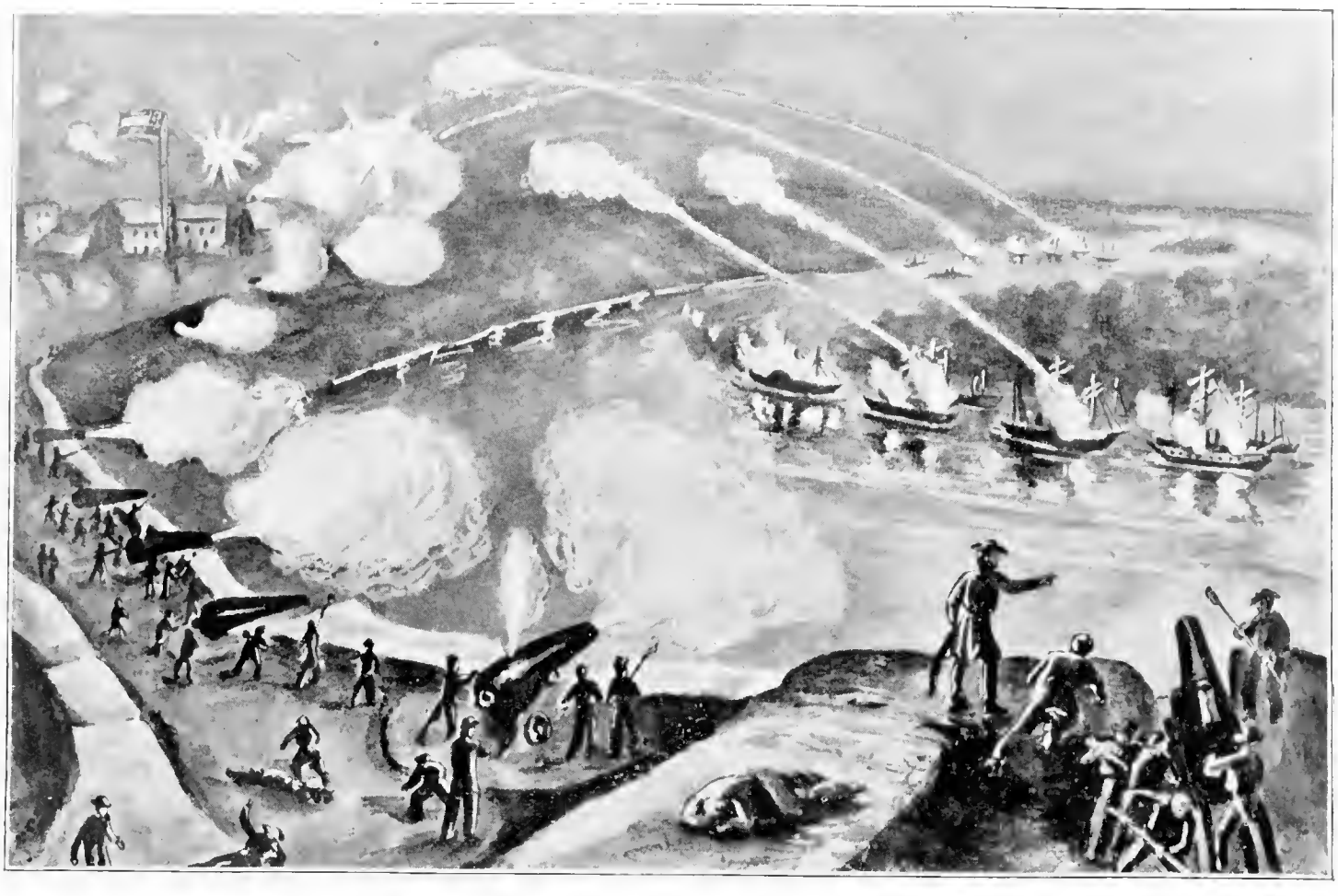
Towards night of this same day, April fourteenth, word was passed to our headquarters that ten thousand of the enemy were moving out of Port Hudson to make an attack on our lines. Let them come! was the feeling of most of our men though we did not, perhaps, realize fully what such a movement might mean for us. Still, we had become so thoroughly tired of the humdrum of a soldier's life in camp, such as we had been leading, that we were reckless enough to think that anything for a change would be for the better.

Soon after dark we were ordered to strike tents and be in line in five minutes. This was done. A few minutes later a counter order came to break ranks, but to be ready to re-form again on short notice. What did all this hubbub mean? Nobody seemed able to say. Perhaps it was a part of our discipline. Perhaps, too, the trouble with us was that we wanted to know all the inside plans of the campaign, nor could we understand why General Banks, did not take each one of us into his confidence.

After the last order reached us we waited a little time to ascertain what might come next. But as no new move seemed contemplated for the immediate present, we proceeded to make ourselves as comfortable for the night as the circumstances would allow.

During the afternoon and evening there had been considerable irregular firing by Admiral Farragut's fleet on Port Hudson, which, however, was not sufficiently disturbing to alarm or keep us awake. But at ten o'clock in the evening began as tremendous and magnificent a cannonade as ever was heard by mortals. Hundreds of guns were flashing their lightning into the darkness; columbiads, howitzers, rifled pieces of all calibres, were belching forth their thunders from both fleet and fort; mortars were filling the air with their shells, whose graceful curves could be traced till the moment of explosion by the trails of fire that followed them. It was one of those awe-inspiring exhibitions of barbaric and titanic forces that is never forgotten.

At this juncture, we were again ordered into line of battle. The hours that followed were of intensest excite-



PASSAGE OF PORT HUDSON BY ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S FLEET

ment and interest Expecting momentarily an attack, we waited and watched the progress of the fight between the warships and the Confederate forces.

Not long after one o'clock the next morning, April fifteenth, a light of considerable brightness was seen in the direction of Port Hudson. Our first thought was that the inflammable buildings of that fortress had been fired by the shells of our fleet; but as early as three o'clock the light was seen to be moving down the river towards the position we then held. The cannonade still continued, though less heavy than before, and was approaching nearer and nearer; a fierce fight, as it seemed, was going on; our fleet was retiring and the enemy was following it down and fighting it. We were sure of all this. We could hear the discharge of musketry and other small arms; shells were in frequent explosion, and there would be, as it seemed, an occasional broadside. The brilliancy of the light was constantly on the increase, and the fighting, apparently, was not much farther than a mile or two from the extreme left of our line, though hidden by a belt of trees that skirted the river.

The excitement and anxiety among our troops, on the increase from the start, at length, almost reached fever heat. The next move of the Confederates, and before morning, perhaps, would be in our rear, and our retreat easily and certainly would be cut off. In this excited state we stood in line until a little past five o'clock in the morning.

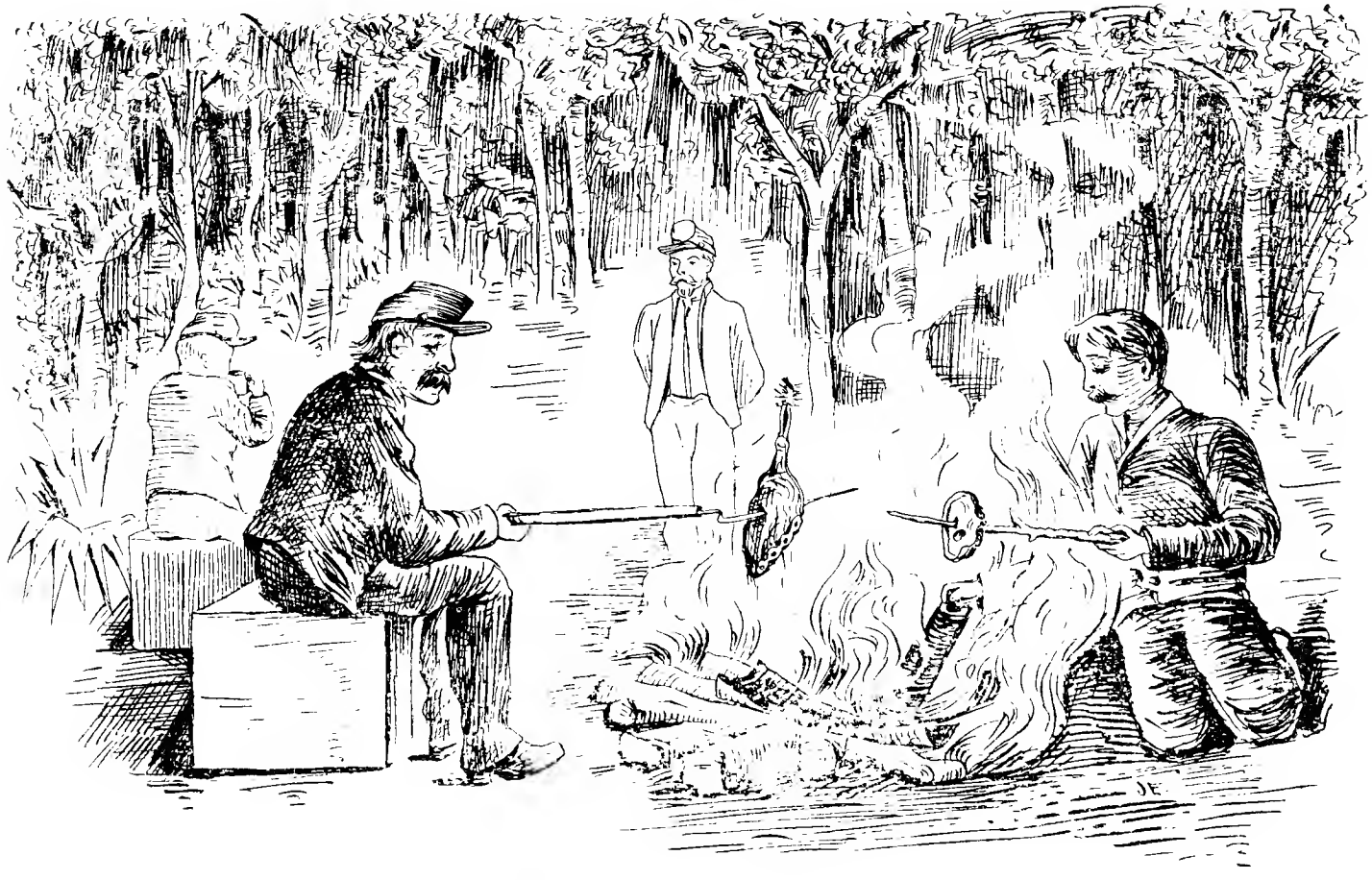
At that hour, while every eye was watching the supposed fight, there was first a deep lurid outburst of light,

then a glare and brilliancy something like a distant flash of lightning, then there was the flying into the air of dark masses of planking and timbers, followed by a dismal, heavy boom that made the earth tremble. The atmosphere seemed to strike us as with a blow that quite stopped the breath. Then there was silence, and after that the gray of early morning filled a calm and beautiful sky. What did it all mean? A part of the fleet certainly must have met disaster!

Withdrawing our eyes from what had been riveting them for hours, we began looking into one another's faces. There were sick faces; for some of our boys had been eating, the evening before, too freely of fresh killed mutton that had been less than half cooked and was eaten without pepper or salt; there were tired faces, and faces with bloodshot eyes, but they were resolute faces, more ready that morning to meet the enemy which we expected to appear any moment, or more ready to move against the enemy's strong citadel at Port Hudson, if need be, than to go back to the filthy camp at Baton Rouge or to "Camp Death" at Carrollton, though it is possible we should have felt different if we had had a larger experience in actual service.

Of an attack, however, we felt certain whether in the front by fresh troops from Port Hudson, or in the rear by the troops that we supposed had passed down the river during the night, we could not tell.

As late as nine o'clock that morning, word was passed quietly along the line that an attack was imminent any moment. Had the attack come from the south, as



EACH MAN HIS OWN COOK.

seemed most likely, our regiment would have had all the fighting desired, for we were in the most exposed position of any of our troops as will be seen by the accompanying diagram, which also indicates the position of regiments nearest us.

Not far from ten o'clock, our brigade was called to listen to the reading of an order by Colonel Ingraham, which was to the effect that "the object of the expedition had been accomplished," a phrase that afterwards became a byword among the troops whenever a movement of any considerable magnitude was made that resulted in nothing, or next to nothing—like the famous "march up the hill and down again."

The "object of the expedition" subsequently was more fully explained as being a demonstration on our part against Port Hudson to aid the fleet in passing its batteries.

The announcement of Colonel Ingraham was in every way reassuring to our troops, but we could not see that the land forces had contributed in any considerable measure, or rather, in any measure at all, to what had been accomplished. We had not fired a shot that reached the fort, nor had we seen an enemy except a few scouts in the distance.

For the fleet, however, it was an expensive victory. Only two of Farragut's gunboats, the *Hartford* and *Albatross*, had run past the batteries of Port Hudson, while one hundred and thirteen of his men had been killed or wounded, four boats of the fleet had been disabled, and the war-ship *Mississippi*, which had run

aground, was set on fire, and after having been abandoned floated down the river, discharging meanwhile her loaded cannon and smaller ordnance as the flames touched them; when the flames reached the magazine the final explosion, which had almost appalled us, followed, causing the excitement of the early morning hours.

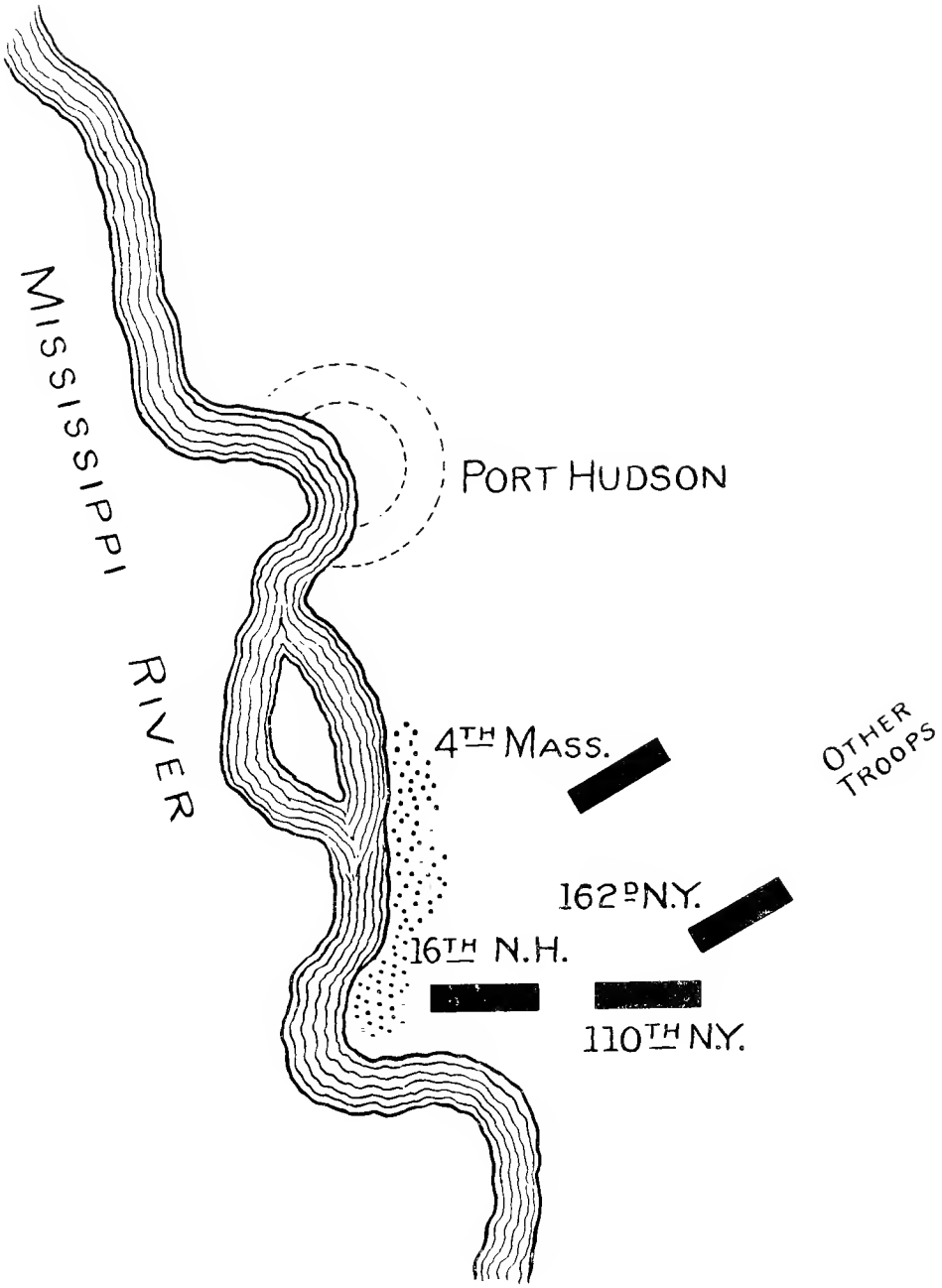
Next came the order for our troops to retreat. The reason for this order was not generally understood, and, in consequence, the teamsters of the quartermaster's department, especially those who were some distance from the front, became panicky

Two of the infantry brigades and a part of the artillery that had been well in the rear were also a good deal disturbed, as word reached them that there had been fighting all through the night, that our troops were defeated and were in full retreat.

The hubbub of mule teams in consequence of such announcements, the swearing even of officers who were not accustomed to swear and the anxiety and confusion of the men in the ranks, cannot easily be described.

We then could see with how little difficulty a panic might be started that would render troops utterly uncontrollable. Had the enemy really made an attack upon us that morning, likely enough there would have been another famous Bull Run disaster. Knowing that there had been no fighting, for we were at the front, the Sixteenth did not run, nor were we in any haste

At midday we halted for General Banks and staff to pass. We were tired, faint, hungry, and thirsty Our


MISSISSIPPI
RIVER
PORT HUDSON
4TH MASS.
OTHER
TROOPS
162D N.Y.
16TH N.H.
110TH N.Y.

kind-hearted colonel had been taken sick and was left by the roadside until an ambulance was secured for him. Our horses were staggering with fatigue and want of food, but we were quickly in line of march again, and it was sunset before we halted and pitched our tents in a cane field for the night

This hardly had been done before a terrific tropical and typical Southern thunder storm fell upon us. Our cooking fires which had just been lighted, were quickly extinguished. Our shelter tents were torn from their fastenings and trailed in the mud, and the weary hungry troops were left without protection from the torrents of rain falling upon them; the men stood it bravely though wondering what would come next

At length the shower ceased, almost as quickly as it had come upon us; fires made out of fence rails, were again built; poor rations were distributed and ditch water was our beverage

Later, the rain commenced anew, and when we laid down, some time between nine and ten o clock at night, we had from two to four inches of water under us, and, though it may appear strange to others but not to soldiers, we slept the sleep of the righteous and we slept it soundly till break of day

March sixteenth was a day of rest so far as active campaigning was concerned; but before the morning hours were passed our boys had dried their clothing, found a spring of pure water, made several other observations, and began the familiar game of confiscation.

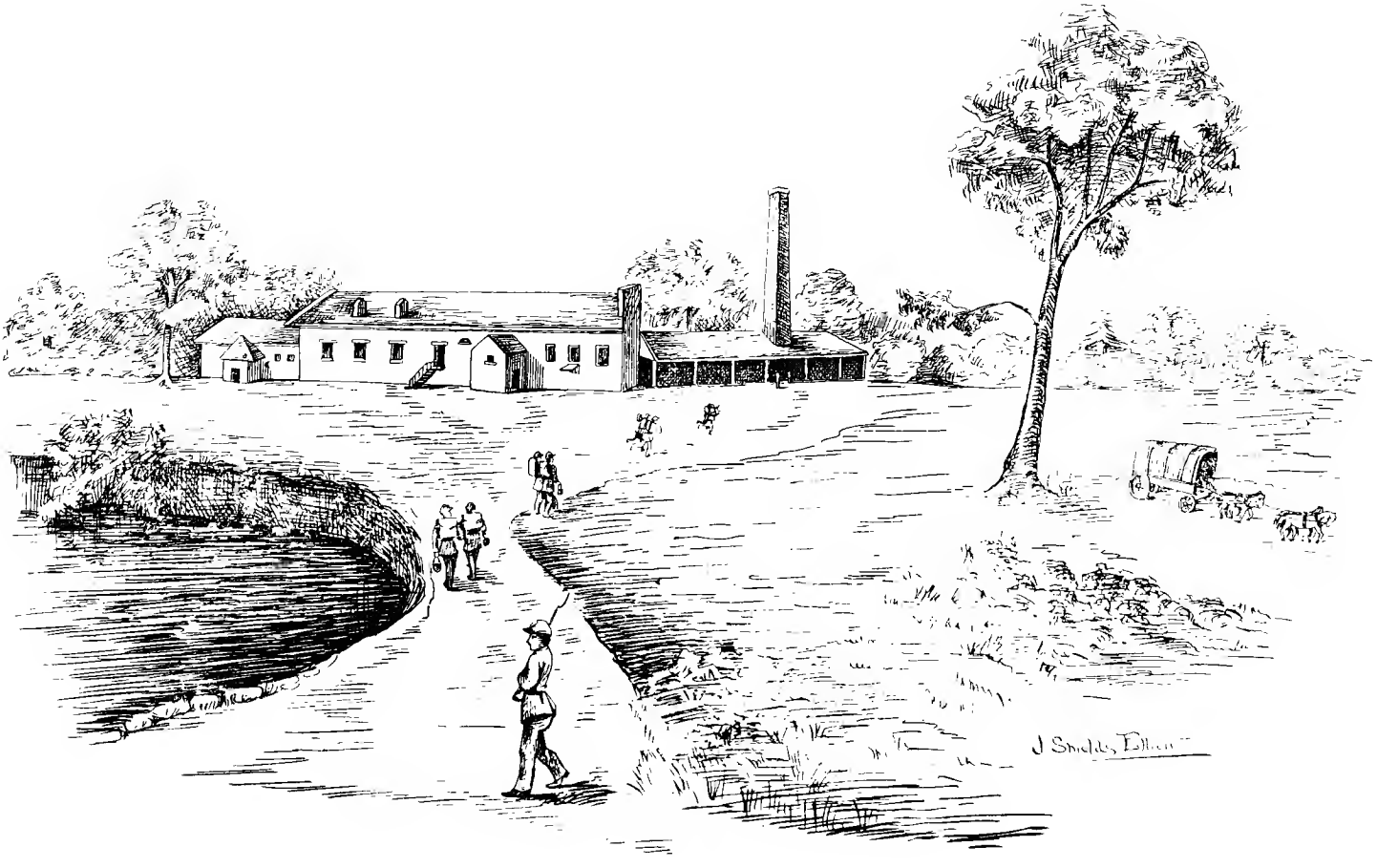
The most important find during the day will have to be

accredited to our neighbors, the pickets of the One Hundred Tenth New York, who were posted just beyond our left flank.

On the other side of this picket line, not far away but behind a belt of trees, were two storehouses well filled with sugar and molasses. The guards had been posted to prevent raids in that direction, but under pretext of going to the spring for water the boys in twos appeared before the guard with flasks and haversacks; a twinkle in the eye and a smile answered for pass words. The situation was taken in and the guard smiled back, and received their pay a little later in sugar and molasses. Before three o'clock nearly every man in the Sixteenth and in the One Hundred Tenth New York had been well supplied with the products of those storehouses.

Later in the afternoon the thieving was discovered and a detachment was ordered out to arrest any soldiers who were found in the sugar house or coming from it with sugar or molasses on their person. Several belated men were arrested and marched into camp. But as they passed through the files of spectators, most of them by dexterous movements backed into openings made for them and in turn became innocent lookers on, so that by the time the guard-house was reached nearly all the prisoners had disappeared. The officers were too busy at that time to inquire into this unsoldierlike behavior of both the guards and men.

It may be remarked in passing that for our afternoon dinner we had that day fresh mutton, stewed chicken, and hardtack served in about fourteen different styles.



LAYING IN SUGAR SUPPLIES.

We also had sweet potatoes taken from a field near by, and for our tea and coffee we had fresh milk from cows that were grazing in the field. This need occasion no surprise, for not a few of our farmer boys understood the fine art of coaxing a strange cow to stand while the last drop of milk is taken from her. There is scarcely need of saying that we had sugar in quantity for our tea and coffee, and sugar or molasses, as we choose, for our hardtack.

Having feasted, we prepared for the night, repitching our soiled shelter tents and making our beds out of fence rails, corn husks, and oat straw. About nine o'clock we turned in having clear consciences and with a prospect of sound and uninterrupted sleep for the night.

Strange as it may seem men in the army as well as elsewhere can sin and then sleep as if nothing had happened.

But the expectations of the soldier as to having a sound night's sleep are not always realized. At two o'clock the next morning the adjutant was roused from sleep and ordered to detail a lieutenant to act as quartermaster. At a little after three o'clock he was again called to send the regiment to the quartermaster for rations, and shortly before five o'clock he received orders to have the regiment strike tents without a moment's delay, as another advance toward Port Hudson was in prospect

CHAPTER VI.

A MUD MARCH UNPARALLELED DURING THE WAR.

THE heading of this chapter certainly is a bold one, but it is written without hesitation, and in full knowledge of the celebrated mud march of General Burnside, and of others scarcely less difficult, that were made in the Peninsular campaign and elsewhere during the war.

It was while on one of the Peninsular mud marches that a soldier composed the following revised version of a familiar prayer, the fitness or point of which our men, after making the march we are now to describe, had no difficulty in appreciating:

> "Now I lay me down to sleep,
> In mud that's many fathoms deep;
> If I'm not here when you awake,
> Please hunt me up with an oyster rake."

The morning of March sixteenth was delightfully ushered in with the mild breath of early spring. The forests surrounding our temporary encampment were rich in foliage, and the songs from a thousand birds added to the charm of the hour.

In compliance with orders issued the night before, we were astir early, having been in readiness to fall into

line since about five o'clock in the morning. But as usual, hour after hour passed, and still there were no specific orders to move. The sun meanwhile became blistering hot. It was a little past the hour of noon, and while some of the boys were napping, having neglected to eat their noon rations, that the order came, "Fall in immediately," and quite to our surprise and almost in fewer minutes than it takes to narrate it, we had formed our line, broken by "right face" into "fours," and were moving quick time towards the enemy.

There were indications that the Confederate troops from Port Hudson, having learned of our retreat two days before, had begun a move either to intercept or attack us. Our regiment, together with the Fourth Massachusetts and four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York, were sent over one road towards Port Hudson, and two brigades over another, either to reconnoitre or to hold in check the Confederates if they really were advancing against us, until the main body of our troops could be brought into position to meet them. That we were sent to reconnoitre seems the more probable.

This movement tested the metal of the Sixteenth more, perhaps, than any other we had made. The mud was still sticky under our feet, and the sun was blazing hot over our heads. Our men, under the rapid advance, began to stagger; they dared not "fall out," for in that case they would be left in a deserted and desolate region, and likely enough all such stragglers speedily would fall into the hands of the enemy.

Soon the men began to lighten themselves of the loads

they were carrying. First large supplies of sugar were thrown away For a distance of a mile or more those in the rear hardly could step except on sugar mixed with mud. Haversack after haversack was emptied of that for which the boys, with a measure of peril, had run the guard the day before

Next, the men cast away their blankets, their shelter tents, and their knapsacks. How could they do otherwise? Many of them were more than half sick, and nearly all were debilitated. Nor was there an ambulance, or so much as an army wagon, provided for this expedition.

It will be remembered, too, that each man had been required to take with him a hundred rounds of ammunition. Some of the men had become thoroughly indignant, feeling that this surplus of ammunition, as already suggested should have been carried by mules, not by men. That not a little of this ammunition, aside from what filled the cartridge-boxes, was thrown into the bushes and trenches by the roadway on this march, need therefore occasion no surprise.

And what made matters worse was this fact that we had been misdirected, or at least we were being led over a road with which the guides could not have been familiar. It was a roadway that appeared to have been in use only a part of the year, and was especially unfit for travel during the spring months.

If this mistake had not been made we should have marched dry-shod over an excellent road, and have been spared the first instalment of our mud experience. As

it was, we marched several miles out of our way for no other purpose that we could see than to go at least four miles on a cross road through mud nearly knee-deep. But all this was only preliminary

There were with us up to this time four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York, and the Fourth Massachusetts, the entire detachment being under the command of Colonel Walker. After reaching the Clinton road, which we should have reached two or three hours earlier, we were marched five or six miles further in quick time to make up for the hours we had lost in consequence of our misdirection, for which, however, we had been in no way responsible. On coming up to the other detachments, we should have been allowed at least a brief rest; but the commanding officers gave no heed to our request, and, seeming to care nothing for the plight we were in, ordered the Sixteenth, with the four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York, Colonel Sage commanding, to proceed without delay to the place for which we had started by the impassable road we had taken on first leaving our encampment at noon.

Whether New Hampshire and New York troops were intentionally discriminated against we cannot say, but the Fourth Massachusetts, that had started with us, was detached and permitted to pitch their shelter tents near the Clinton road. And more than this, there were several regiments that had marched that day scarcely more than five miles, while we had marched twenty, a larger part of the way being over difficult roads, and some of the way through mud knee-deep. And yet, without a

moment's rest, we were ordered to proceed on a cross road that led us into one of the most dismal swamps soldiers ever were required to enter.

As we recall all these facts, the more provoking and heartless appears the treatment we received. We ought to have gone into a state of rebellion and have taken the consequences.

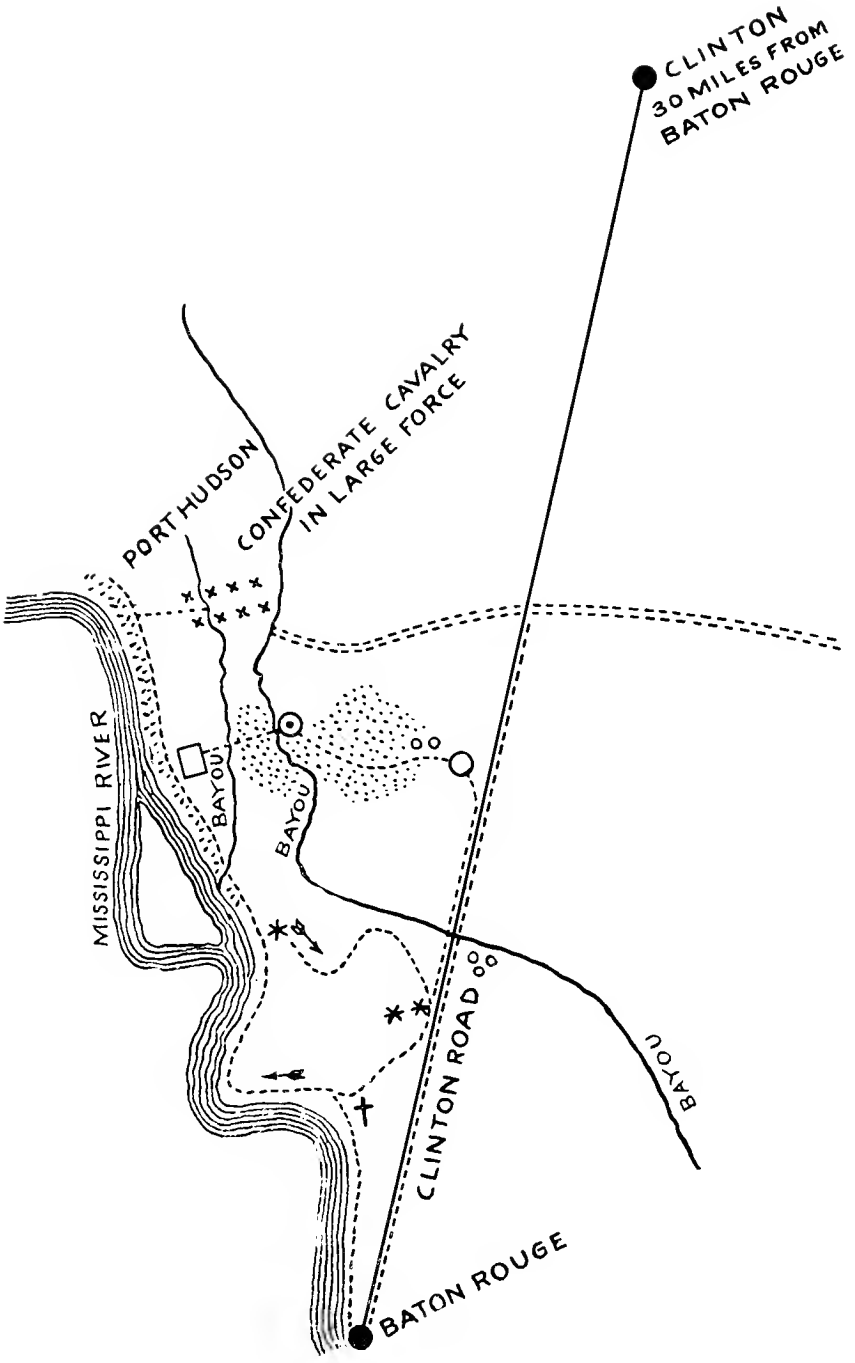
In confirmation in part of what we are saying, we copy a few lines from one of the regimental histories—that of the Fifty-third Massachusetts—which gives an account of their day's work, in contrast to that of ours:

"March seventeenth," says their historian, "the regiment marched with two others on a reconnoissance up the Clinton road; proceeded five miles, and bivouacked for the night in a beautiful little opening in the woods, with a brook of clear water running through it, and surrounded with cornus trees in full bloom. It was a charming spot where we would fain have lingered, but we were ordered back the next morning, and again the object of the expedition was accomplished."

Why could not that regiment, or some other one equally favored, have plunged into the swamp, and we have been allowed to bivouac for the night or at least for a few hours in that "beautiful little opening"? Somebody certainly was pig-headed, bull-headed, thick-headed or something else of the sort.

The accompanying diagram will give the reader an idea of what we have been saying.

The cane field, where we were encamped and from which we started, was at the point marked by an obelisk


CLINTON
30 MILES FROM
BATON ROUGE
CONFEDERATE CAVALRY
IN LARGE FORCE
PORT HUDSON
MISSISSIPPI RIVER
BAYOU
BAYOU
CLINTON ROAD
BAYOU
BATON ROUGE

[†]. We moved to the left, following up the river to the point marked by the single star [*]. Here we filed to the right, going through two feet of mud a part of the way to the point marked by two stars [**]. Thence we were hurried on to the point marked by a circle [o]. At this place were several regiments, among them the Fifty-third Massachusetts, that had marched only five miles, that is, from the two stars to a point this side of the circle. Here also the Fourth Massachusetts was detached and allowed to rest.

The Sixteenth and the four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York then proceeded towards the point marked by the square [□], the New York companies stopping at a point indicated by the circle with a dot in the centre [⊙], while our regiment proceeded to the point indicated by the square [□]. In the space between the circle [O] and the square [□] were two bayous of considerable size and several small ones, also a cypress swamp, skirted with ponderous and dense trees extending nearly the entire distance between the two points indicated.

Soon after our start on this march, and before we had reached the swamp, at a point indicated on the diagram by two small circles [oo], our regiment was suddenly halted.

The orders, "Halt!" "Musicians to the rear!" "Load at will!" "Company A, deploy!" were given in rapid succession by our cool and courageous Lieutenant Colonel Fuller, who was then in command. The company officers could be heard cautioning their men in

somewhat authoritative tones, thus: "Steady boys." "Keep cool." "Load carefully" The loading was quickly done and the guns were brought into position for the "Ready!" "Aim!" "Fire."

Had the enemy really appeared, our regiment would have fought that night like veterans. We were just cross, out of sorts, and desperate enough to fight any body of troops coming against us. Death seemed to have no terrors. The orders had been given to meet, as we had reason to suppose, a cavalry raid of the Confederates. The scare was caused, however, by a small body of Federal cavalry returning from an attempt to discover the position and strength of the enemy at the north of us. Without stopping, this cavalry company moved back to the Clinton road, leaving us to scout and patrol for ourselves.

It was afterwards learned that fifteen hundred Confederates were at that hour slowly moving towards the position we then held. We did not know anything of our danger, however, and a little later resumed our march. The flashing eye and nerve of our boys seen a few minutes before when a fight was in prospect, soon gave place to half-closed eyes, bent shoulders, and that long, loping pace that characterizes thoroughly tired men.

As a precautionary measure, company F was divided and sent out on either side to flank the regiment during its advance It was, however, an impossible undertaking. After repeated attempts to make headway through water, mud, underbrush and among prostrate trees, Cap-

tain Woods, realizing that he must have fallen considerably behind the regiment, and, therefore no longer could flank it, sought the road and awaited the coming of Lieutenant Adams, who was in command of the other detachment of the company

After a brief delay and to the very great relief of Captain Woods, Adams emerged from the swamp and the entire company took up its line of march, reaching soon after the position occupied by the four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York.

Of the pickets inquiry was made for the whereabouts of the Sixteenth and being informed that it had passed into the swamp beyond, Captain Woods hurried on his men as rapidly as possible until the regiment was overtaken.

The last few miles of our mud march almost beggars description. Every now and then some of the men would stumble and fall, and were so exhausted that they were unable to rise without help. The shoes of many of the men, filled with water and mud, became so imbedded that after repeated and ineffectual efforts to extricate them, were left behind, and the men continued to stagger on in their stocking-feet.

The horses of the officers were loaded with the guns and knapsacks of the fainting men, and though thus relieved several of our over-taxed comrades dropped out of the ranks, found some knoll and sank upon it apparently indifferent whether they should sleep till morning, fall into the hands of the enemy, or meet death in that lonely place.

Those who had strength continued the march through this swamp and its bayous whose waters in places reached nearly to the arm-pits of the shorter men, and we found ourselves, a few minutes before nine o'clock in the evening, at the place for which we had started nine hours before. Under a partly clouded sky we broke ranks and expected to bivouac there till morning.

As precautionary measures no fires were lighted, no conversation permitted save in whispers, and no commands given except in undertones. The pickets were well posted; headquarters, such as we had, were in an open field by the roadside and silence reigned. Those who were not assigned to guard duty, wet and covered with mud, gnawing a little hardtack to keep soul and body together, threw themselves in great disorder upon the ground for such rest as they could get.

Scarcely more than an hour could have passed after we had taken our position for the night when a man came into our lines, who, in a quiet and perfectly self-possessed way as our recollection serves us, made essentially these statements: "The Confederates are near you and are advancing. General Dwight who has reconnoitered to a point near Port Hudson, is in full retreat. [Dwight had gone by the road indicated by a double dotted line ( ) to within four miles of Port Hudson.] The regiment that has been on your right [four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York] is withdrawn and you ought to follow."

There were no written orders, indeed the man seemed to have no special orders from any one, and after giving

this information disappeared as quickly as he had come Inquiry was made for him subsequently but he could not be found. For aught we knew he might have been a Confederate spy or picket but friendly to our side giving us this information that we might make good our escape

If these are the facts, we hereby express to that man, alive or dead our gratitude. And if he is still living and this story of the mud march ever comes to his notice, we hope he will report his name to our regiment through the adjutant-general of New Hampshire, or in any other possible way

If we are mistaken in this conjecture, and if the scout was a Union soldier, we shall welcome any correction of these statements. *

Immediately on the departure of this man our officers were hastily summoned for consultation. While thus engaged one of our number, Dr Fisk, who had been prospecting for drinking water, reported that he had seen a woman at the back of a plantation house near by giving signals with a candle Presumably she was communicating with Confederate troops who were known to be in close proximity to the position we then held.

* Since the publication of the foregoing account we have received a letter from one of our officers who has the impression that the man who gave us this information had authority to do so from General Dwight. We will not say positively that such was not the case, but anything like an order for retreat should have come into the hands of the adjutant, which was not the case. And further, we do not see how it was possible for a Federal soldier from Dwight's division at that time to have reached us for the Confederates were between us and Dwight except on our right where stretched a well nigh impenetrable swamp.

Our recollection is quite vivid and is confirmed by others whom we have consulted that after receiving the information given by the scout we made our retreat upon our own responsibility.

On further investigation it was ascertained that the four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York had withdrawn, and that we were without artillery or cavalry or any other support, and were without any communication with the other troops of our brigade, who were four miles away

We were not long, therefore, in reaching the conclusion that we were on the wrong side of the swamp. Hence, we decided to retreat. Word was passed as quickly as possible from man to man, and in a half-dazed condition our regiment soon was in line of march, headed for the several bayons and hideous swamps through which we had just passed. We made this move none too soon. The waters in the first bayon were slowly rising. Our conjecture was that the Confederates had turned the water of some other bayou into this one in order, if possible, to cut off our retreat. Then began a repetition of what we had experienced an hour or so before

It was by this time too dark to pick our way, as at a few points we had been able to do when we entered the swamp on the other side. Our men soon were wading in mud that was waist-deep. Every now and then they would stumble over logs and one another Many of them were too tired to utter a word; with bent forms and downcast eyes they struggled on. Some were swearing at every mishap and others in half prayer and half oath were saying, "O God! I cannot stand this any longer" The hooting of owls and splashing of reptiles, especially young alligators and moccasin snakes, added

gloom to the darkness of the night. Why some of the men were not fatally bitten by reptiles is more than we can tell.

When hardly knowing which way the road led we would light a candle or two, and, having made our observations, continue to feel our way in the darkness, which at times was so dense that we scarcely could see the hand before the face

The most distressing record to make in this part of the narrative is that some of our men, as we have reason to believe who entered this doleful swamp never came out of it.

We were while going and returning, thus beswamped for nearly five hours

At a little past midnight, more dead than alive, we crawled out of this dismal slough and soon after reached the Clinton road. Here we had hoped to rest, but found that the other troops, who had been taking their ease since mid-forenoon the day before, already were forming in line to retreat, the report having reached them that an advance of the Confederate cavalry had begun. The Sixteenth was not given time therefore, to make a cup of coffee or even to take breath, but was ordered to continue its march in quick time. Some of our men, however, could not do this and dropped in their tracks by the roadside Had their lives depended on making this move with the other troops they would have remained, for a time at least, where they had fallen.

We do not know that any complaint or criticism should be offered at this point, for the enemy doubtless

was following us up closely and the position then occupied was a bad, at least an exposed one, had an attack been made.

The march was continued for an hour and a half longer, until fairly good fighting ground was reached. A halt was ordered, the troops were properly arranged, and there was rest until daylight

The place assigned to our regiment was low and swampy, so much so that on rising at daylight the rubber blanket under the major and adjutant, who were bunked together, had sunk into the soft ground and was filled with a pailful or more of mud and water.

At this point in the narrative, we must go back for a few moments, for some of our comrades were left on the other side of the swamp when the main body of the regiment had crossed, or was crossing it. There were three groupings of these belated and imperiled men.

The first grouping were the pickets that had been stationed to the north and east of the regiment In the hurry and confusion of the retreat the officer of the day, Lieutenant ——— (we withhold his name), had forgotten to see that the guards were notified and called in.

One of those guards, a private of Company C, who was stationed nearest the road leading to the swamp, seeing that the regiment was on a move, grew uneasy He felt there must have been an oversight or mistake on the part of some one, and therefore resolved to shoulder on his own account a measure of responsibility Accordingly, he went to his nearest neighbor, telling him to pass along word from man to man to come at once to

the place where had been the headquarters of the regiment. When all had reported, he said to them, "Boys, no doubt we have been left through some blunder What shall we do?"

After consultation it was the unanimous opinion of the men, though without orders, that they would better quit their post and follow on after the regiment rather than remain where they were sure to fall into the hands of the Confederates. Accordingly, they did about as unmilitary a thing as soldiers well could do.—deserted their post and followed the retreating regiment.

They found, first of all, that the planking of the bridge over the first and deepest bayou had been thrown into the stream by the last of our men who had crossed it. Holding their cartridge-boxes above the water, they forded this bayou in safety But the remainder of the march in the darkness was fearful and horrible Once in the swamp, however, they were safe from the Confederates, for no enemy on earth would have followed them where they went that night. Those retreating guards overtook some of the stragglers of our regiment who from sheer exhaustion had fallen behind, but by encouragement and help the most of them followed until the main body of the troops was reached on the Clinton road.

The second grouping of our deserted men numbered six who had been stationed on outpost duty on the left flank of the regiment. They, too, had become uneasy What indications of life they heard were on their front where the enemy was, and not far away, and it was

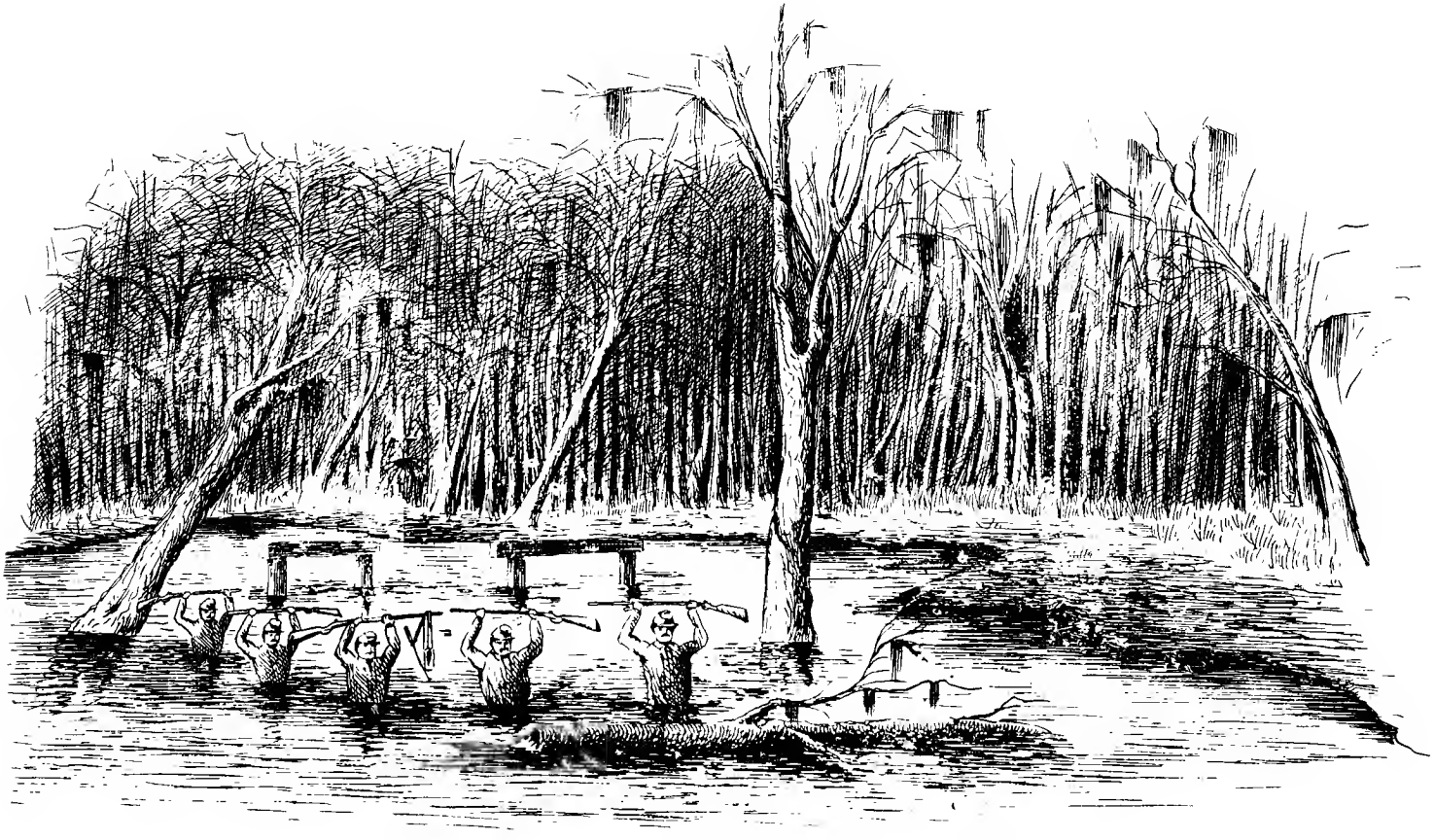
ominously and painfully silent in the direction where our regiment was supposed to be; and furthermore, the signal, an occasional rapping on the sword scabbard by the officer of the day, that had been agreed upon, with which to keep those pickets in touch with the regiment, was no longer heard. The men concluded, therefore, to investigate, and upon doing so found that the regiment had gone and that they were left apparently alone.

Those six men concluded, without further delay, that they would follow the regiment. There was between them and the ford a rail fence well covered with vines. On the south side of this they quietly crept a part of the way on their hands and knees in order not to arrest attention, for by that time the Confederate scouts were close upon them.

The water in the first bayou still rising, having also something of a current, was then almost too dangerous to enter But the men took the chances. How they ever forded it and found their way through the swamp beyond it is an astonishment to every one who participated in that doleful night's adventure.

One of their number, in giving an account of his experience to the writer, said: "We could not see our way and we went through that swamp solely by the sense of feeling. We could tell by the condition of the mud where the men already had passed, and this was our only guide."

One of the number, after ineffectual efforts to keep along with the rest, fell behind, and for two days was reported as missing. It is a wonder that in despair he



Group of Pickets Following the Regiment on the "Mud March."

did not sink in the darkness and find his burial-place in the mud.

The other five reached the embankment on the side of the Clinton road but could go no further. To their dismay they found that the other troops, including our regiment, had some time before taken up their line of march, and where they had gone those five men did not know. While they were lying there [at the point on the diagram marked O], a company of Confederate cavalry scouts passed down the road within ten feet of them, and a few minutes later galloped back, having discovered, no doubt, that the detachments bivouacked at the points indicated in the diagram by the three small circles [$\overset{\circ}{\underset{\circ\circ}{}}$] were in good position to repel an attack.

At daylight those five men followed down the road, keeping, meanwhile, a sharp lookout for the enemy, until the other troops were overtaken.

The third grouping of our deserted men, four in number three of whom were members of the band, the other a private had sought the comfort and protection of a slave cabin near the position taken by the regiment for the night and had fallen asleep. Within a few minutes after the guards and pickets had gone, this cabin was surrounded and the four men were taken prisoners, and the next morning marched into Port Hudson.

It is just to all parties to say at this point that it subsequently turned out that the conjecture of the private in Company C, Ramsey C. Boutwell, was correct. The lieutenant of the guard, on his own confession subse-

quently made had not attended to one of his most important duties, which was to call in the guard and the outpost picket at the time the regiment moved.

Though this remissness was known to the regimental officers, it was thought best not to reprimand either the lieutenant for his neglect or the men on picket duty for their disobedience and desertion. Indeed, who was qualified to administer discipline? Those in command above us, as we believe, had failed in their duty, having left our regiment to shift for itself. Nor could our own regimental officers very well court-martial the guards and pickets, since without orders the entire regiment had taken the matter of retreat into its own hands.

It is perfectly manifest that the Sixteenth regiment, according to the rules of war, ought to have had its colors taken away, and have been disgraced.

But, on the other hand, had we remained beyond the bayou one hour longer than we did, there would have been for us no escape. We therefore have no regrets and feel not the slightest mortification in recording those unmilitary acts.

In all probability under similar circumstances this behavior would have been repeated by our men. And whatever may be thought of what we are saying, and while realizing the peril of the unmilitary conduct that by implication we are recommending, still we accord our praises to good judgment and common sense as well as to implicit and explicit obedience to orders, especially when the ship is on fire or when confidence in the commanding officers is somewhat impaired.

Casabianca was a brave, good boy, but we always have thought he was lacking somewhat in "horse sense" if the expression can be pardoned, when he remained

> "Standing on the burning deck,
> Whence all but him had fled."

Returning now to the main narrative, we find our regiment, with most of the stragglers who had followed us, still bivouacked at the place we had reached between two and three o clock in the morning. It was slightly foggy and not fairly light when our men were astir the next morning. Such looking men as composed the Sixteenth regiment when the light fully dawned, this world, at least in civilized countries, rarely has seen. Their features were pinched and haggard; their eyes bloodshot and sunken; their legs and feet stiff and swollen. There was scarcely a foot in the regiment but could show its blistered toes; there were ankle-joints completely peeled by the hard usage; some of the men had on but one shoe, others had both feet bare or bound up in rags. Some of the men while struggling and staggering in the swamp had bravely clung to all their accoutrements and the hundred rounds of ammunition, but others had been forced to throw away not only their ammunition but their guns, knapsacks, blankets, and for clothing had on little except coat and pants. There was not a man in the whole number who was not mud-besprinkled or mud-besoaked nearly to his waist, and not a few in the ranks, who, while in the swamp had stumbled over stumps, fallen timber, and each other, were a mass of mud from head to feet. As one of our regimen-

tal correspondents wrote,—"a sorer-skinned, stiffer-jointed, or more woebegon and bog-covered body of men was never seen."

Our readers easily can infer that those were among the experiences that helped to sap the vitality of the Sixteenth, and, notwithstanding the natural vigor of its men, made them an easy prey to disease and accounts in part for the terrible fatality that came to them a month or more later. There is no doubt that scores of our regiment never after that mud march knew a well day

We find on consulting our journal that our rations that morning were reduced to coffee and hardtack. As soon as we had partaken of these the troops were ordered to fall into line, and after a march of an hour or more we reached the cane-field that we had left the day before At the order, "Break ranks!" most of the men dropped to the ground completely exhausted.

We need not say, for it passes without saying, that the recollection of what we have just narrated, even after these many years have intervened, is sickening almost beyond endurance.

Pardon the recapitnlation of what we were subjected to dnring twenty-four hours beginning on the morning of March seventeenth.

First, We were kept waiting, most of the time in line, from five o'clock in the morning till midday

Second, We made a needless march several miles on rough and muddy roads, in roundabout ways when shorter and well-made roads shonld have been taken; and all this was in consequence of the blunder or ignorance of those who had misdirected us

Beating the Revielle to Rouse the Men After the "Mud March."

Third, Though already exhausted from a long and quick march, and though there was at command an abundance of fresh troops, yet our regiment and four companies of the One Hundred Tenth New York, were sent through a purgatory of mud and ditch water, to an outpost which was in close proximity to the enemy

Fourth, There had been furnished neither cavalry to escort us, nor artillery to support us, nor baggage wagons to help us, nor a solitary army ambulance to carry our sick and disabled men.

Fifth, There were no means of communication between our regiment and the remainder of the troops then on the Clinton road, nor any officer in authority to tell us why we were sent to this outpost, or what to do while there, or when to return.

Sixth, While we were in this perilous position and when we made our retreat, the Confederate scouts were within sight of us, and their troops, in force at least five thousand, as subsequently was learned, including cavalry and infantry, were within two miles of where we bivouacked and were cautiously feeling their way down the strip of land lying between the Mississippi and the bayous that we must cross before we could reach the other troops of our command. Had they flanked us even with a small detachment of cavalry, we should have been bagged and marched to Port Hudson in the morning.

We do not care to say more, nor will we comment further on that whole miserable affair. Our indignation is too intense.

After reaching the encampment in the cane-field, we

were notified that there still was danger, though seemingly not so great as the day before. Our men, therefore, measurably had to be kept in shape and position to form in line.

The likelihood of an attack meanwhile was so great that General Banks wanted every available man to be brought to the front.

The adjutant accordingly was sent during the day to Baton Rouge to look up those of the Sixteenth who had been left in the hospital and convalescent camp and to bring to the front all who were willing to accompany him. The men were called together, and after a statement of the case thirty-two volunteered to make the effort. Some of those who volunteered were too sick to march, and the line when formed presented as pitiful a sight as one cares to look on. Had the authority rested with the officer every one of those men except a half dozen professional bummers would have been sent back to the hospital. Poor men! Some of them marched until they sank in their tracks and were carried back in an ambulance; others never recovered from the effort to do their duty and not to appear to desert their comrades while in the face of the enemy The historian may say that there is scarcely anything amid all his duties that he looks back upon with so little satisfaction as the using of his words and influence to induce those men to join the rest of the regiment, though none were required to accompany him except such as volunteered.

It was, in a large measure, the volunteering of those sick men to add their failing strength to the next move

that rendered the scene so pathetic that it never can be forgotten by the executive officer of the regiment to his dying day

The next morning, March twentieth, we were ordered at ten o'clock to strike tents and be ready for an immediate advance In this condition of expectancy we remained hour after hour until near four o'clock in the afternoon, when the order came so suddenly that the line was forming while men were buckling on their knapsacks and other accoutrements.

CHAPTER VII.

RETURN TO BATON ROUGE AND EXPEDITION TO BRASHEAR CITY

THERE had been intimations that our troops were to make another advance by way of the Clinton road to Port Hudson. The hearts of our men sank at the thought not of meeting the enemy but of the muddy bayous and cedar swamps that stretched between us and that stronghold of the enemy.

Having but recently been in those swamps, we had had the necessary experience and were, therefore, just the men to be sent there again; such we thought would be the decision of our superior officers.

It soon became apparent, however, that the contemplated move was to be south, not north, and late in the afternoon of March twentieth our regiment found itself again on its old and filthy camp ground at Baton Rouge.

Five days later, in answer to our appeals, almost demands, for another camping ground, the authorities ordered our removal to a point overlooking the river and shaded by a magnificant growth of magnolia. There,

amid the songs of mocking and other birds and the refreshing shade of lofty trees, we passed some of the most delightful days of the entire campaign. Many of the men rallied surprisingly quick from the effects of the severe experiences and exposure through which they had just passed.

Among the various duties of those days were regimental inspections. At one of these an officer, a young West Pointer, passed some very severe criticisms upon the clothing and accoutrements of our men. The adjutant was not the only one in the regiment who would have taken supreme delight in holding that fellow bodily under the mire through which we had marched, not until smothered to death, but until the upstart had learned something of our baptism in that ditch water by which our clothing had been soiled past redemption.

April third our encampment on those grounds, the pleasantest we had occupied since leaving New England, was broken up and we were ordered on board the transport *Iberville* and proceeded down the Mississippi disembarking at Algiers opposite New Orleans.

Four days after reaching that place we received orders to put in storage all surplus baggage which was to be left in care of those members of the regiment who were too sick or enfeebled to make the contemplated advance.

Our late experiences had taught us valuable lessons and therefore, everything that could possibly be dispensed with was placed in the storehouse. No man was disposed or foolish enough to take with him any relic or curiosity, however highly prized; indeed, all

extra clothing and many articles of comfort in camp life were packed and left behind.

At that juncture there came to light an illustration of the perversity, almost total depravity, of human nature. We are sorry to add that the man who furnished the exhibition was New Hampshire born and bred, though it also should be said that he enlisted not to fight in the ranks but to take charge of one of the teams of the regiment.

In the discharge of his duties as teamster he had made the discovery that whenever he chose he could load upon his wagon articles, useful or otherwise, without having to give an account of the same either to the quartermaster or any one else. And he also had learned that he could unload his team at railway stations or boat wharves and secure rail and boat transportation by merely marking the goods and saying that they were to be delivered at such and such stations or ports.

Though a teamster in such ways could take advantage of his position, yet it was not supposed that any one would be dishonest, or at least venturesome enough to use his prerogatives for personal ends, or that goods would be shipped except by the order of some army officer. But here was a man during those days when we had been undergoing all manner of hardship, when we had been in danger of an attack at any hour, day or night, when sick, wounded, and dying men had been thick about us, who was making on his own account provision for the future. In the words of one of our men who made an invoice of this enterprising teamster's

possessions and foragings.—"He had collected at different places articles enough with which to set up a junk store."

Among the miscellaneous collection that he intended and fully expected to ship North for sale use, or exhibition were a quantity of grape and canister, a twenty-four pound cannon-ball, eighty feet of cable chain, a quantity of cane fishing poles and knives for cutting cane, the last of which he had mistaken for Confederate implements of war; there were also in his possession nineteen cast-off muskets.

He had been successful in reaching Algiers with those accumulations of his industry and forethought, but when attempting to store them with the baggage of the regiment his scheme was discovered and his heartless comrades, greatly to his mortification, made an exhibition of them on a grass plot near the store house, charging, however, no admission fees.

On the night of April seventh there was no sleep for the officers of the regiment and only little for the men. At an early hour the line was formed, but no movement was made until nearly ten o'clock, when we were ordered on board a train of fifteen flat freight-cars that stood on the tracks of the Great Western railway and then we learned that our destination was Brashear City, eighty miles distant.

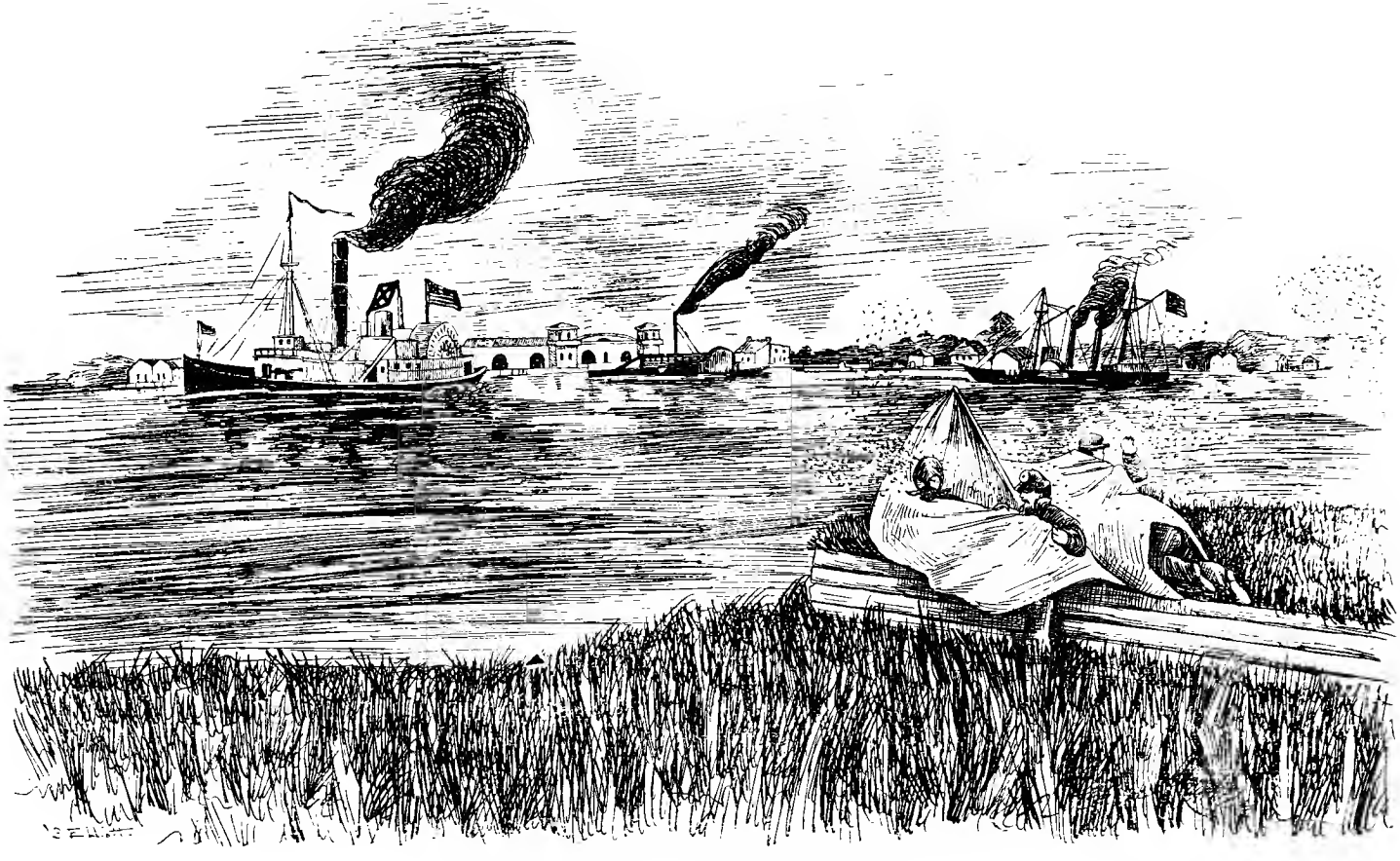
That the expedition was to be one of considerable magnitude was apparent from the fact that all available troops and army munitions and supplies were hurried on to Berwick bay as rapidly as transportation could be secured.

The Great Western railway follows the Mississippi river almost due west for about twenty-five miles and then runs southwest, at first past immense plantations on which were large quantities of sugar-cane ungathered for lack of laborers, and then for miles and miles through dismal swamps where hundreds of young alligators could be seen swimming in pools, sleeping on hummocks, or basking in the sun. We greatly desired to engage in musket practice on those fellows, but had received emphatic orders not to do so.

At three o'clock in the afternoon we passed General Grover's splendid division of fighting troops, who after leaving Baton Rouge, instead of coming by New Orleans as we had done, had disembarked at Donaldsonville and marched thirty-five miles overland, successfully clearing that part of the country of several strong detachments of the enemy

Those troops had been held back until the remainder of the army could reach Brashear City in order that General Grover, by making a rapid march along the strip of land lying between Lake Palourede and Bayou Boeuf, towards Franklin, could cut off the retreat of the Confederate troops should they attempt to escape north when pressed by our forces at Berwick bay That part of the campaign appears to have been admirably planned.

At Bayou Boeuf ended the car ride of the Sixteenth, of which we did not complain though the road was in poor condition, rough and out of repair, and though the sun's rays at times were blistering hot and though the



BRASHEAR CITY, BERWICK'S BAY LA.

flat freight-cars were without so much as a piece of board for a seat. Some of our men were so overcome by the tiresomeness of their ride that they had to be carried from the cars and laid on the ground by the roadside. But we had seen too much hardship of other kinds to utter one word of complaint against the poor railroad accommodations afforded us

After leaving the train we marched about five miles to Brashear City, which like many other Southern and like not a few Western cities was a small town, such as would be called in New England a village

There the Sixteenth and the Fourth Massachusetts were detached from their divisions and assigned to provost-guard duty Lieutenant-Colonel Fuller being appointed "commander of the post"

At that time we were living in shelter tents and quite contrary to our desires were forced to do garrison duty instead of advancing with the other troops of our division, who were soon to pursue the retreating enemy up the Teche country.

On the night of our arrival we were ordered to be prepared for an attack before morning and were told that we must defend Brashear City "at all hazards." We put ourselves in readiness to meet the enemy, but he did not appear

During that and several succeeding nights there was no sleep at all for some of the men and very little for any of them. Our beds were the ground, our tents a piece of cotton cloth open at both ends, and such armies, not of Confederate troops but of mosquitoes, filled the

air after sunfall as we did not know could be mustered for service anywhere in the world. They seemed to come in clouds and it was one desperate fight for life from early evening till morning.

This we endured several nights until our requisition for mosquito netting could be filled. Not all our men were supplied at the first issue, and the unsupplied ones in some instances offered as high as four dollars for a piece of this netting, though costing the government only a few cents; this fact gives some idea of the torture experienced by us during the first few nights of our stay at Brashear City. Some of our men in their desperation and at the risk of smothering to death folded themselves up in tent cloth and in old sails found on the wharves.

The importance of the defense of that place to any careful observer was apparent enough, for there was the base of supplies, and in case our advancing columns in the Teche campaign were repulsed, the safety of the retreating army would depend largely upon the possession by our troops of that vitally strategic point at Brashear City. The gravity of the situation and our responsibility in the matter of defense were keenly felt by our officers.

Among other duties assigned us were the loading and unloading of cars and transports, which proved exceedingly distasteful; the care of the sick of other regiments who had been left there by the advancing troops was also one of our duties. That service was a painful one, and all the more so because other duties occupied almost every available moment of our time and we had for those sick soldiers neither hospital stores, nor a hospital building, nor even a hospital tent.

Those sick and dying men, without suitable food, with no adequate protection, bled and poisoned by mosquitoes, breathing an atmosphere loaded with malaria, their clothing soaked at night with heavy dews and occasional showers, and by day their faces and hands almost blistered by the hot rays of the sun, were dying in numbers that were startling. We wondered then and wonder still if they could not have been better provided for

We should have done more for them ourselves if we could have bought from the stores of the town or from sutlers articles and provisions that would have been of benefit, but our money was gone and pay day had been long delayed.

Our journal states that "April tenth was a day of unusual activity Troops rapidly were pushing forward; army supplies were arriving from New Orleans and were despatching to the front; cars loaded with sick men were arriving from New Orleans and were left here to grow sicker and die; at least, if there were other reasons for leaving them no one could tell what they were"

General Bank's headquarters were still on the Brashear side of the Atchafalaya bayou. General Weitzel crossed to Berwick on the opposite side by ferry early in the morning of April tenth, and General Emory crossed in the afternoon of the same day Before evening there was considerable firing while the Federal troops were feeling their way to Franklin. The general advance however, did not take place till the next day, April eleventh.

Our regiment, meanwhile, was being scattered. Two companies, B and F, were sent up Bayou Atchafalaya a short distance to strengthen the garrison at Fort Buchanan. The object of this garrison was to protect General Grover's division and also to prevent a raid on Brashear City from the north.

Company A was sent on outpost duty four miles south of Brashear City to guard against an attack by guerillas from that quarter.

A number of men belonging to Company C under command of Lieutenant Wilkins of Company I, every commissioned officer of Company C being at that time sick or on detached duty, were sent across the bayou and then west on an untracked but partially graded railroad bed to report on the feasibility of establishing an army telegraph line in that direction.

The following spicy account of that expedition is given by one of the men in these words: "We crossed the bayou to Berwick by boats from gunboat *Arizona*, and being in heavy marching order, we borrowed a mule and a horse cart. To this cart we harnessed the mule and into it we loaded our knapsacks and all our luggage except our rifles. We started up the graded railroad bed which ran through a heavy-timbered swamp. There were deep ditches full of water on either side of us.

We proceeded in this way till we came to a break in the road-bed filled with water, too wide and deep to cross. Having no pontoon-bridge with us, and nothing with which to build a bridge, we were obliged to return to Berwick, which we reached early that evening,—

thanks to the mule and cart. The ditches each side of this graded railroad were wide and deep, and the snakes and alligators were very numerous.

On our way out we were very quiet, as the Rebs might discover us and cut off our return. But on the way back to Berwick we indulged ourselves in shooting huge snakes and alligators. I shot one snake and four alligators. On reaching Berwick, which was quite a village of deserted houses and one hotel, we found no inhabitants here except two or three sick or wounded Rebs in the houses and so we took possession of the vacant hotel and making search, discovered a cistern of good water and some iron kettles.

We made a fire in a brick fireplace, and some of the boys, with the aid of negroes, brought in their pant legs tied up sweet potatoes in quantity from a plantation near-by which the darkies had told us of. We put on the kettles, and soon had all the good, boiled sweet potatoes we could eat, and as none of us had had a potato for a long time, we were in good condition to appreciate them.

After satisfying our hunger, pipes were in order and with our heels on the railing of the verandah, with not a man on guard, with the full moon shining as only the Southern moon in that latitude can shine, we enjoyed our surroundings and situation to the fullest extent.

Later we selected our several rooms, and lying on our blankets (the furniture in this hotel was gone except a few chairs and boxes we used for seats), we slept the sleep of tired boys till some one woke up about mid

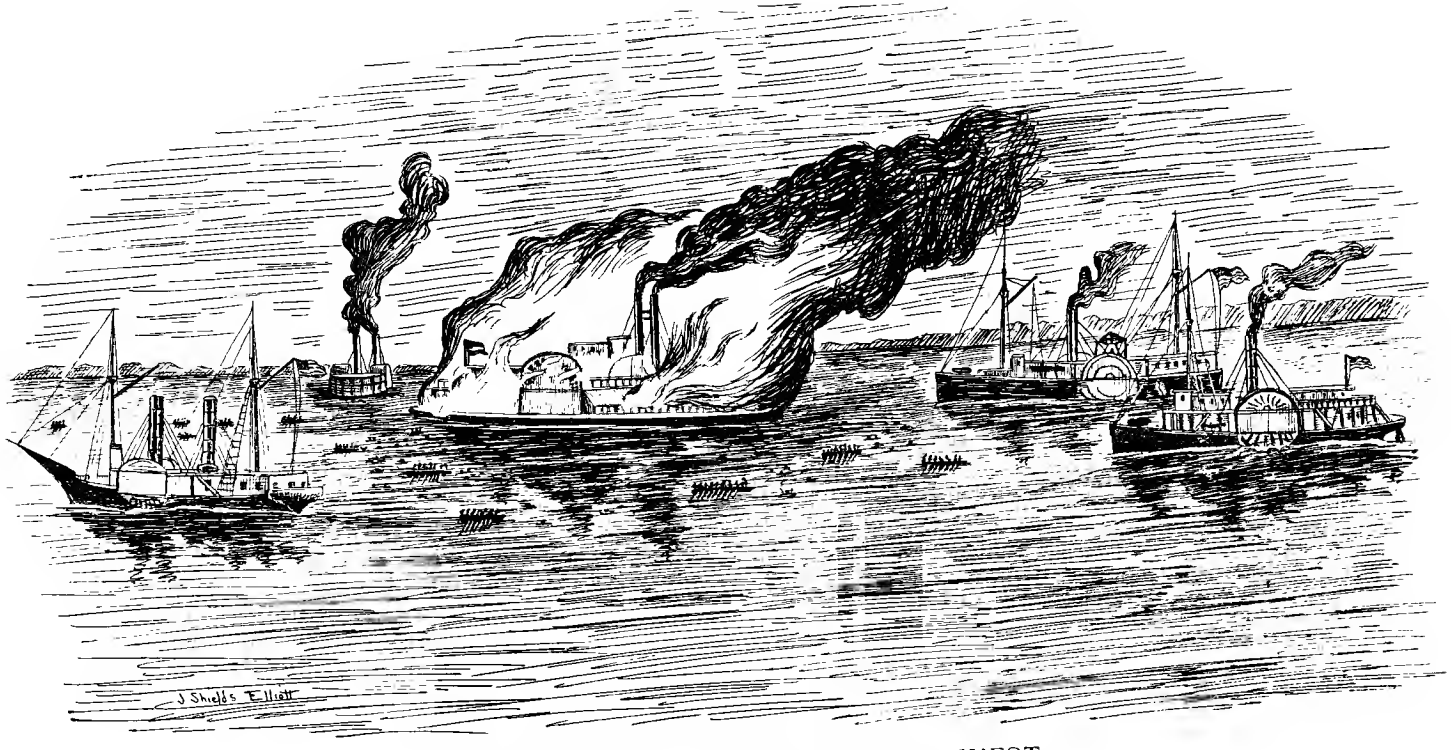
night and woke all the rest, saying, 'I am hungry.' 'So say we all of us,' was the response.

The kettles were once more filled, fire made up, and another supper of sweet potatoes was eaten followed by pipes as before, and we thought we could then sleep till morning, which we did. We had breakfast of sweet potatoes, and then signaling the *Arizona*, she sent a boat for us, and we returned to our regiment and company."

The companies of our regiment that were not on detached duty but were still at Brashear City and also those at Fort Buchanan, were constantly in expectation of a raid by guerrillas or an attack by Confederate gunboats that were just above us on the bayou.

The *Queen of the West*, one of the enemy's boats, or rather one of ours that had been captured by the Confedrates, was of sufficient armament and strength seemingly to send our entire fleet, then at Brashears City to the bottom, had an attack been made.

After the main army was on the way up the Teche road and near Franklin, the *Queen of the West* and her escorts, as had been expected would be the case, were seen slowly dropping down the river toward Fort Buchanan with the manifest intention of taking it and also of recapturing Brahear City. Had she succeeded, both fort and town, with all the stores in them, would have been captured, the base of supplies cut off, and a retreat of our army across Berwick Bay to Brashear City and to New Orleans would have been out of the question. There was, as can easily be imagined, no little trepida-



DESTRUCTION OF QUEEN OF THE WEST

tion among those who understood the perils that threatened us when the *Queen of the West* was seen approaching the fort.

But Captain D P Upton, as he was called by us (and he was in every way worthy of the title, though only a lieutenant-commander), was not asleep.

By a belt of trees his boat was well concealed from the Confederate fleet. He ordered his gunners to clear the decks, and to open fire the moment the enemy's boats appeared in full sight. This they did. But the shots went wide of the mark. The Confederate captain, meanwhile did not deign to waste his ammunition on our little craft. Captain Upton, becoming impatient with the poor marksmanship of his gunners, said, "Let me sight that gun." He did so and the shell flew on its way, landed in the magazine, and instantly a part of the *Queen of the West* went into the air; she was set on fire and after floating a little distance sank on the bottom of the bayou.

The other boats of the Confederate fleet were in dismay They wondered what sort of ordnance our fleet was using; and heeding the maxim that discretion is the better part of valor, they were next seen steaming as rapidly as possible up the bayou till lost from sight.

It was the privilege of the Sixteenth to conduct the famous Captain Fuller of the *Queen of the West* to its guard quarters. The fallen commander seemed quite dazed at his capture and the loss of his boat at a moment when he was perfectly sure of playing havoc with the Nineteenth army corps, which seemingly would

have been the case but for that fortunate shot of the *Arizona*.

Our boys also that day placed under guard eighty other Confederate prisoners, among whom were Captain Semmes, an accomplished artillery officer, son of the commander of the *Alabama*, and Lieutenant Vincent, said to be the officer who not long before had ordered his men to fire upon unarmed Union prisoners in the city of Richmond.

The fighting meantime, near Franklin had been severe, but on the whole the Federal troops were having the advantage. During the three days, beginning April fourteenth, there were thirteen hundred prisoners brought into our lines, many of whom were badly wounded. Our regiment had not a little to do in guarding and caring for those men.

The Union troops that suffered most during those three days were the Twenty-sixth Connecticut, and the One Hundred Fifty-ninth New York, whose wounded men on reaching Brashear City came under our care.

The loss in the first mentioned of those two regiments was fearful and sickening. In a single engagement the colonel was shot through the mouth, and subsequently died; the lieutenant-colonel and adjutant were both killed outright; and fully half the men were killed or mortally wounded.

That fatality was all the more distressing because it easily could have been prevented. If only a few men had been deployed on the left flank of these two advancing regiments, the concealed Confederates would have

CONFEDERATE INFANTRY
CONFEDERATE ARTILLERY
159TH N.Y.
26TH CONN.
OTHER FEDERAL TROOPS
HEDGE AND TREES
CONFEDERATE INFANTRY BEHIND HEDGE, NOT DISCOVERED.

been discovered and the slaughter prevented.

The accompanying diagram, which was furnished to the adjutant by one of the wounded Confederates, will make the matter perfectly clear.

As will be seen, the Confederate troops that were in ambush at the left had the Twenty-sixth Connecticut completely at its mercy

We may add, too, that if the general plan of this campaign had not miscarried, the fatality of these troops and other losses incurred while moving up the Teche country would have been prevented.

The intention of General Banks appears to have been to capture the entire Confederate force at some point near the town of Franklin: and except for somebody's trick or blunder this could have been easily done

The facts are these: On the tenth of April, as we have seen, Generals Weitzel and Emory had crossed the bayou from Brashear City to Berwick Bay, and on the eleventh began their march towards Franklin.

Weitzel was to keep well in the rear of the enemy, while Emory was to flank him on the left. Meanwhile, as already suggested Grover, by a quick and unsuspected move was to cross the bayou at a point above the enemy and cut off his retreat north. But owing to some misdirection, Grover had moved his division to an unfordable place on the bayou, and therefore had to countermarch before crossing it. Those unfortunate and needless movements and delays enabled the enemy to discover the intention of Grover, and before he reached Franklin where he was to co-operate with the other

divisions, the Confederates were quietly and safely retreating towards New Iberia, fighting while on the way, and doing our troops all the damage they could.

The accompanying diagram will aid the reader in following the movements we have been describing:

After the three divisions under Weitzel, Emory, and Grover had formed a junction they followed the retreating Confederates as far as Opelousas, about one hundred and fifteen miles north of Berwick, at which place General Banks' army went into camp from April twentieth to May fifth, or in other words, they went into the business of giving assistance and protection to those who were gathering cotton, sugar, and molasses, and shipping them to Brashear City and New Orleans.

That doubtless was a legitimate business, but whether our troops should have been delayed for such a purpose is a grave question.

An order of not a little rhetorical merit issued by General Banks at that date will be of interest to our readers, and is such, perhaps, as will justify a departure from the design we set forth in the preface namely that we would not take the reader's time to give in this history the text in full of the various army orders issued:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.

NEAR VERMILLIONVILLE, April 19, 1863.

GENERAL ORDER No. 28.

The morning salute celebrates the anniversary of the battles of Lexington and Concord in 1775, and the assault upon American troops at Baltimore in 1861. The day is consecrated to union and liberty. Soldiers, you have exhibited your devotion to its hallowed memories and the principles it represents. In peace you contributed in every professional and industrial pursuit to the prosperity and power which gave a world-wide renown to the American states. In war you have learned to endure fatigue,

suffered deprivations, conquered difficulties, and achieved victories. In three months you have become soldiers; you have defeated the enemy, dispersing his army and destroying his navy. In twenty days you have marched three hundred miles, fought four engagements, expelled him from his fortifications, driven him at the point of the bayonet from Berwick City to Opelousas, captured ten guns and two thousand prisoners, including some of his best officers of all arms, and made the reorganization of his forces for the present impossible, by depriving him of all the material resources of war, destroying his foundries, and demolishing his salt works, that for two years have sustained the life of the Confederacy.

The navy of the Gulf shares in the honors of the campaign. It has encountered and dispersed the fleet of the enemy, and sunk the *Queen of the West*. To-day it will reduce the fortifications at Butte á la Rose and open the Atchafalaya to the Red river and Cortableu to Washington, of Louisiana.

Let us be grateful to Him who giveth us the victory and true to the cause we defend.

New glories are before us. The army of the Gulf will command the attention of the people, and every eye will be fastened upon its movements. Let us be true to the flag we bear, and remember that "to defy danger is to drive it into the ranks of the enemy."

By command of MAJOR-GENERAL BANKS.
RICHARD B. IRWIN, A. A. G.

Prior to these movements up the Teche country there had been communications between Generals Grant and Banks as to a co-operation of the two armies in the reduction of Port Hudson and Vicksburg and the clearing of the river between these two points.

Those measures had been strenuously urged by the authorities at Washington, General Halleck being especially emphatic in the expression of his desire to have the two armies operate in conjunction. But owing to the detention of our troops at Opelousas, and also in consequence of a lack of definiteness in some of the verbal dispatches and by reason of delays in the transmission of some of the written ones, the proposed scheme fell through and Grant kept all his troops at Vicksburg and Banks was left to manœuvre his as best he could.

CHAPTER VIII.

CAPTURE OF FORT BURTON, AT BUTTE Á LA ROSE.

THE territory lying west of the Mississippi and south of Opelousas, called the "paradise of the south," sometimes "the garden of the south" together with its numerous waterways, had been looked upon as valuable fields of conquest for the Union Army

As early as October of the previous year, 1862, General Butler fitted out an expedition to secure control, if possible, of that part of Louisiana.

A fleet of five vessels sailed from New Orleans, entered Atchafalaya Bay, followed up the bayou or river bearing the same name, and entered Bayou Teche.

For the purpose of co-operating with this fleet, General Weitzel with five regiments at the same time crossed the Mississippi at Donaldsonville, and after two or three battles with the Confederates reached Brashear

But the country was found to be so well defended and there were so many obstacles preventing the navigation of Bayous Teche and Atchafalaya that those undertakings for the subjugation of the Confederates in that section of the state were for the time abandoned.

General Butler a few weeks later was superseded by General Banks who after taking command of the army was equally impressed with the desirableness, if not necessity, of occupying that important territory; accordingly late in the month of January he organized two expeditions, one under General Weitzel with four thousand men, which was to move up the Teche country from Berwick, and the other under General Emory with three thousand men to move up the Atchafalaya from the same place. They were ordered to operate in conjunction, and capture Fort Burton at Butte á la Rose and destroy its fortifications.

But owing to difficulties in securing suitable transportation, and owing to the supposed strength of the fortifications at Butte á la Rose and the number of the garrison, that expedition likewise was abandoned.

But now that our troops were advancing up the Teche country it became necessary to undertake again the project that had been twice abandoned, namely, the clearing of the Atchafalaya of all Confederates and if possible the capturing of Butte á la Rose; for while the enemy held that point not only was our advancing army imperilled, but there would be uninterrupted navigation for the Confederates between Red river and Brashear City which if possible should be prevented.

In the adjutant's journal is this note, dated April fifteenth: "The intermations are that our regiment will garrison this place [Brashear] until our term of enlistment expires."

But on the morning of April eighteenth, three days

later, we received orders to put the regiment in readiness for marching at a moment's notice. Accordingly, at noon we were relieved by the Fourth Massachusetts.

Our regiment without delay was organized into a battalion of six companies.

Company officers who were able to report for duty were assigned command according to their rank, in this new organization.

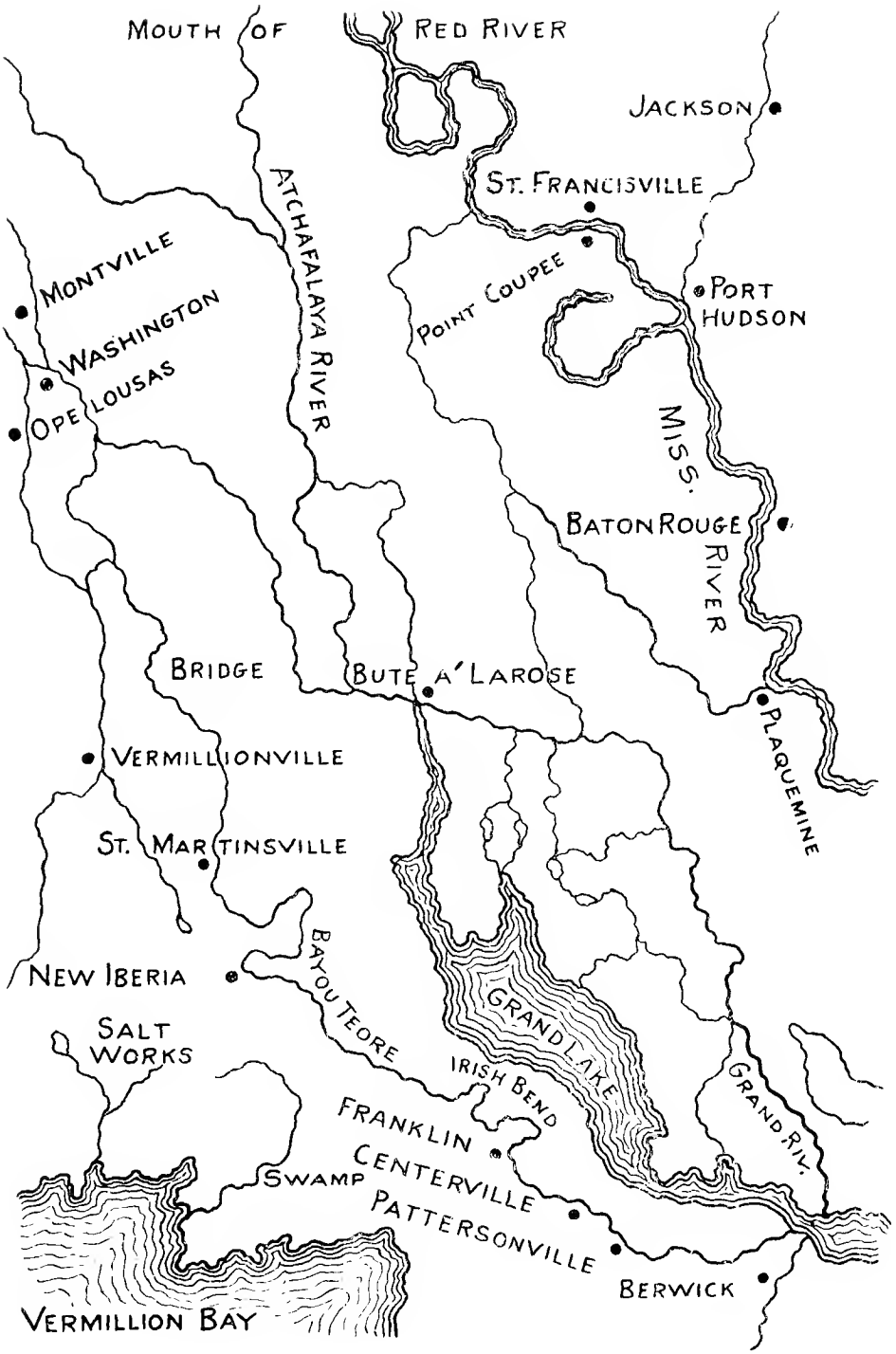
Meantime, the boys were busy preparing their outfit. They were ordered to supply themselves with one day's rations and one hundred rounds of ammunition.

When the order came to "fall in" they were ready and marched to the pier, whence they were to depart on an important, and what was considered perilous mission. The other four companies, being on detached duty, from which they could not then be relieved, were to follow a few days later.

We were distributed on four gunboats that had received orders "to proceed up Bayou Atchafalaya to clear it of obstructions and of Confederate gunboats, and to make an attack on Butte á la Rose." If the attack proved successful, the Sixteenth was to be left to garrison and defend it.

The fleet, consisting of the gunboats *Clifton*, *Arizona*, *Calhoun*, and *Estrella*, was under the command of A. P. Cook. The major and adjutant were assigned duty on the *Arizona*, the courage and brilliancy of whose commander already were well known; the lieutenant colonel was with Commander Cook on the *Estrella*.

It should be borne in mind that the whole country for


MOUTH OF
RED RIVER
JACKSON
ATCHAFALAYA RIVER
ST. FRANCISVILLE
MONTVILLE
WASHINGTON
LOUSAS
OPE
POINT COUPEE
PORT HUDSON
MISS. RIVER
BATON ROUGE
BRIDGE
BUTE A'LAROSE
PLAQUEMINE
VERMILLIONVILLE
ST. MARTINSVILLE
NEW IBERIA
BAYOU TEORE
GRAND LAKE
SALT WORKS
IRISH BEND
GRAND RIV.
FRANKLIN
CENTERVILLE
SWAMP
PATTERSONVILLE
BERWICK
VERMILLION BAY

fifty miles west of the Mississippi, including, therefore, the territory of which we are now speaking, is covered with countless bayous, lakes, rivers, and swamps that cross and connect with one another many of them during the season of high water being easily navigable for boats of considerable draught.

At the time of which we are writing, the Atchafalaya was navigable from the gulf of Mexico to Red river, and as suggested, Butte á la Rose was the key to those various connecting bodies of water and to the entire country lying between Opelousas and Port Hudson on the north, to the Gulf of Mexico on the south, to the Mississippi on the east, and to the Teche country on the west

The accompanying map gives an idea of the number of the larger and navigable bayous in the part of Louisiana of which we are speaking; but aside from those there were numberless smaller ones.

In sailing up the Atchafalaya and across its chain of lakes and connecting bayous, nothing eventful happened during the first day, which was April eighteenth. Just before dark on the evening of that day, near the head of Grand Lake the flag boat, *Estrella*, signalled the others that they were to tie up for the night. She alone cast anchor, the others as a precautionary and utility measure were moored to her by hemp hawsers. Should there be, as was somewhat expected, a night attack from the Confederate gunboats, which were just above us, the hawsers easily could be slipped and the boats quickly brought into position for action.

At nine o'clock, as an additional precaution, every light on the boats was extinguished or shaded; but the night passed without anything of importance transpiring.

At daybreak we were moving and early passed through Chené bayou into a lake of the same name. The country was found everywhere flooded, in consequence of unusual high water, caused, it was said, by cuts in the Mississippi that Grant had made in his effort to capture Vicksburg.

The scenery along the margin of that bayou, as had been that along the shores of Grand Lake and other bayous the day before, was monotonous and uninspiring. The heavy foliage of the trees, the immense growth of moss, the dense undergrowth of vines, brushwood and saplings afforded the fittest place in the world for "the slimy pathway" of moccasin and rattle snakes and for the stealthy creeping of numberless alligators, turtles and other reptiles, but was a miserable enough place for men whose birthplace had been on the shores of the transparent streams and lakes and among the granite mountains of New Hampshire.

The vaporous atmosphere and tropical cloud-drapery of that section of Louisiana, apart from their novelty, were after the first few hours quite destitute of interest.

In the advance the gunboat *Clifton* was in the lead, but at nine o'clock she met with an accident by running into a tree and dropped back for repairs. The *Arizona* meanwhile took the lead. Near noon, being within two miles of Butte á la Rose, she was made fast to a tree and we waited anxiously for the coming of the rest of the

A GLIMPSE OF GRAND LAKE.

fleet that had been detained by reason of the accident to the *Clifton*.

Commander Upton was desirous of making an attack on Butte á la Rose alone, and most of our men were willing if not over-anxious that he should do this. But his orders from the cautious yet generous-hearted Captain Cook were explicit; he must, therefore, await the coming of the other boats. As they did not put in an appearance the *Arizona*, late in the afternoon, dropped down the bayou, but in doing so became unmanageable; a strong current swung her against a tree and smashed the wheel-house.

At length, in a somewhat dilapidated condition, she reached the remainder of the fleet at the head of Lake Chené. Here the boats were moored for the night in a manner similar to that of the night before.

The chief matters of interest during the day were the difficulties of navigating the tortuous bayous, the shooting of two of our gunners by Confederate guerrillas, who were concealed somewhere in the swamp and behind the trees, and the taking of two prisoners who were in citizen's dress, rather poor at that, and who were questioned and cross-questioned, but the information gained was of no material value.

One of the men, who claimed to be a Unionist (of this, however, there was some doubt), after assuring Captain Upton of his perfect loyalty and thorough acquaintance with the entire country was taken into the wheel-house to assist in piloting the boat.

At daybreak, April twentieth, the boats were again

freed from their moorings and started up the narrow bayou, the *Arizona* this time being in the lead.

Coming within sight of the fort at Butte á la Rose, she dropped back by order of Captain Cook, and the *Clifton*, under command of Captain Frederic Crocker, having by far the heavier armament, led the fleet.

Everybody then was in a state of expectancy The guns of the fort and those of the two Confederate boats were trained on our slowly advancing fleet. We moved cautiously for no one knew but the Confederates had placed in the bayou dangerous obstructions and explosives. We were in danger, also, or at least felt we were, of being picked off by sharpshooters concealed among the trees skirting both sides of the bayou, who had wounded one and killed another of our gunners the day before.

At ten o'clock the "ball opened" with a hundred pounder from a Parrott gun on the bows of the *Clifton*. From that moment the work was lively on both sides. The reverberations of the larger guns among those dense forests skirting the narrow channel were deafening. The rapid discharge of muskets, too, showed that our boys were doing in earnest their part in the assault on the enemy's works.

The *Clifton* concentrated her fire upon the Confederate gunboats, while the *Arizona* brought her guns to bear on the fort Captain Crocker, hearing the port guns of the *Arizona* and knowing that she would take care of the fort without his help, began a chase up the bayou after the retiring Confederates. Meantime, both

Near Butte a la Rose: Bushwhackers Firing on Federal Transports.

the *Clifton* and *Arizona* sent their broadsides of grape from the starboard guns into the forests to keep in check any lurking guerrillas that might be concealed there. Shell, grape, and spherical case were flying in every direction where an enemy was likely to be concealed, though the fort and Confederate gunboats received far the larger part of our attention.

While in close quarters with the enemy, a well-aimed solid shot from the fort struck the walking beam of the *Clifton*. She was thought at first to be completely disabled, but fortunately this was not the case. That was the last shot of the enemy. Under our rapid and close firing, the Confederates could not reload their heavier guns, and soon we saw their flag pulled down and a white flag, or rather rag, raised in its place.

The *Calhoun* and the *Estrella* next came into position; but all that was left for them to do was to take formal possession of the fort.

The *Clifton* and *Arizona*, without waiting for orders, started in pursuit of the two Confederate boats, the *Webb* and *Mary T.*, which soon after the attack began, had taken flight. But within twenty minutes they mysteriously were lost from view, excepting the smoke they left behind. Our shells were sent after them and an occasional broadside was discharged into the forests in reply to the sharpshooters who now and then sent us their greetings in the shape of Minie balls without, however, doing our boat much damage.

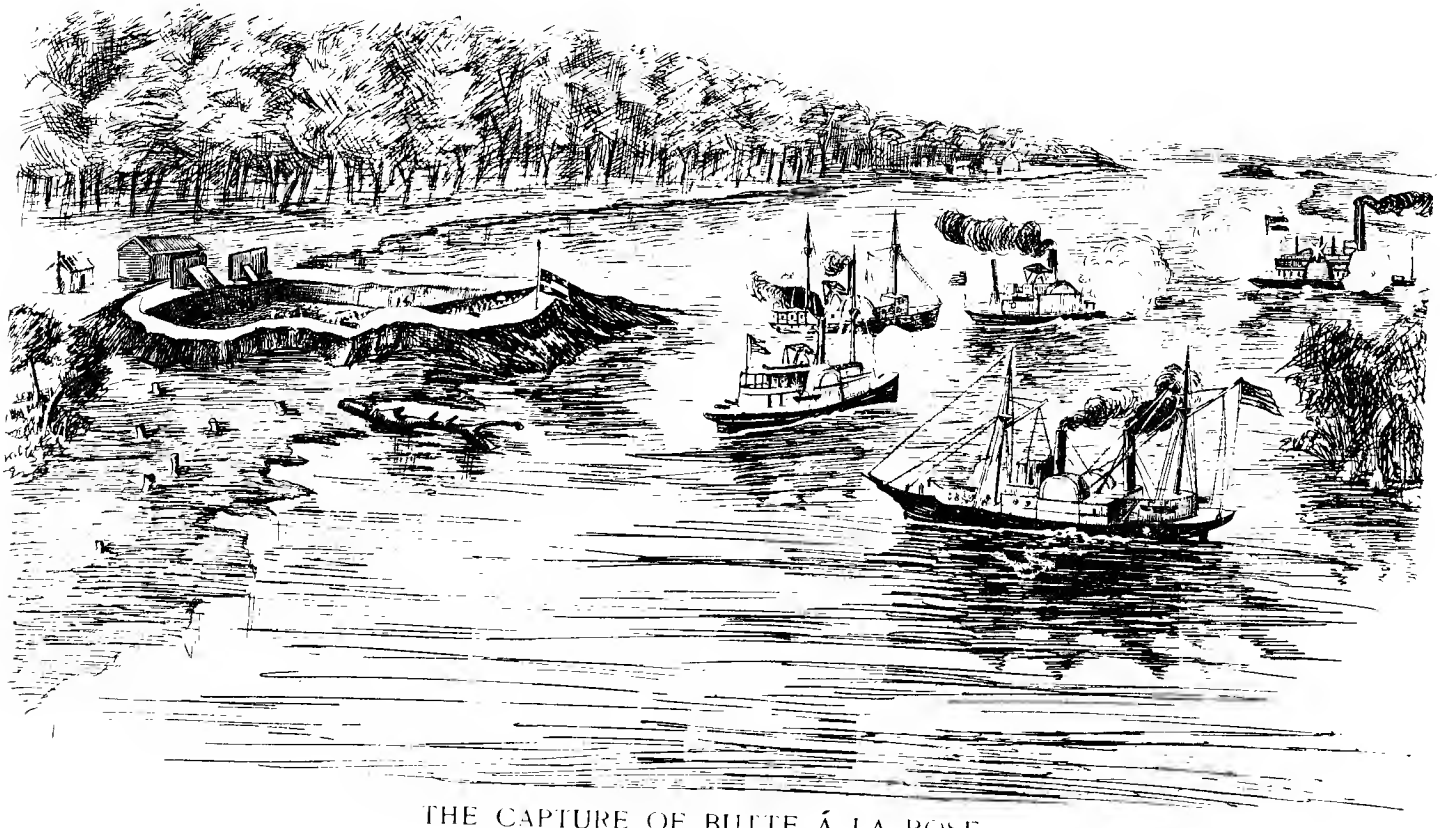
Those concealed enemies were especially dreaded by both our boys and the marines. Even the fearless Upton

was seen involuntarily to duck his head as the crack of the rifle was heard and the bullets went whistling past him. Those "swamp devils," as the boys called them, took their stand behind some huge log or tree or among its branches, fired their deadly rifles and the next moment were in perfect hiding.

The *Clifton*, being somewhat disabled, soon gave up the chase, but the *Arizona* continued until we were twelve miles up the bayou, beyond Butte á la Rose, and still nothing but the smoke of the Confederate boats could be seen, which were then sailing well to the west of us.

Soon it dawned upon Captain Upton that we had been fooled by that tall, lank Louisiana (Yankee) whom we had taken on board the day before, who pretended to be a Unionist, who appeared to be honest as the days were long, who claimed to know thoroughly every waterway in the state, who was allowed to pilot us, and who confessed at length, that a bad mistake had been made, but that he was entirely innocent.

We believe, however, what he did was a very clever scheme attempted and carried out to prevent the capture of the Confederate boats. This man had allowed himself to be taken prisoner the day before by the foremost boat of the fleet, judging, no doubt, that it would also lead in the pursuit of the Confederate boats if they were compelled to take flight during the fight at Fort Burton. In this he had judged correctly. The *Arizona* was the fastest boat in the fleet and had taken the lead. As the *Webb* and *Mary T*



THE CAPTURE OF BUTTE Á LA ROSE.

sailed up the bayou under cover of smoke they passed into a narrow channel that turned sharply to the left, while the *Arizona*, which quickly followed, kept on in what appeared to be the main channel, but really was not. The channel taken by the Confederates was the main one while the one taken by us was Bayou Alabama, an unimportant stream, which after meandering for several miles and becoming unnavigable, reaches again Bayou Atchafalaya.

At last the Rebel reported to the captain that owing to shoal water he could go no further. This was true, though the other things said by him we think were lies. We now had lost so much time that we could not return to the point of departure and renew the pursuit of the Confederate boats, which already were miles away

After putting our lately self-constituted pilot under arrest Captain Upton regretfully headed his boat for Butte á la Rose. On the way down we landed on a plantation belonging to a Confederate, Davis by name, who had been a banker in New Orleans, but was then serving in the treasury department of the Confederacy in Richmond. His estate, one of the few then out of water, furnished excellent foraging ground. There were fowl, sheep, small cattle, swine, articles of household furniture, guns, and other useful articles that were appropriated without restrictions, for Banks' headquarters were now far away, and his staff officers could no longer forbid the execution of international military foraging laws.

On reaching Fort Burton we landed and took possession

of better barracks than we had seen since our enlistment They were more roomy and more substantially built than those at Concord, or than those in New York.

There were sixty Confederates, including five commissioned officers, who were made prisoners. Under guard of men detailed from Company A, Lieutenant Cooper commanding, those prisoners were sent to Algiers.

Had it not been for the stupidity or perfidy of our pilot, we certainly should have overtaken and captured the two Confederate gunboats, that afterwards caused us no little annoyance; and also we should have taken a much larger number of prisoners, for according to the reports of contrabands who had witnessed the flight, the two boats were crowded with those who had garrisoned Butte á la Rose, the larger part of whom were young business and professional men from New Orleans—"the flower of the city" it was said.

We ought, however, to have been satisfied. We had lost but two men killed and two wounded, and those were gunners, and we had captured Fort Burton, the most strategic point north of Berwick Bay and south of Red river But for our boys it was to be an expensive capture. Its Confederate commander, as we stepped upon the parapet, made a significant remark to one of our officers:

"You are doubtless glad to get here, but you will be gladder when you leave"

No prophet of early or late times ever has offered a truer prediction.

CHAPTER IX.

DETACHED SERVICE.

I. SERVICE RENDERED BY COMPANY C

THE captain of the *Arizona*, of whom we already have spoken, D P Upton, the son of one of the "royal merchants" of Boston, Mass., is entitled to more words of praise than we have space here to give, but we cannot refrain from saying that he had a heart brave as that of a lion, and yet was at all times a courteous gentleman except to cowards, and in the thickest of a fight was always conspicuously present and at all times perfectly composed.

He had studied our boys on the way up the Atchafalaya, saw their metal when under fire during the fight and capture of Fort Burton, and asked for a detachment of the Sixteenth to accompany him while opening the Atchafalaya to the Mississippi. Accordingly, a part of Company C, under command of Lieutenant Edward J. O'Donnell, was detailed to go with this expedition.

The *Arizona* sailed up the bayou on the forenoon of April twenty-eight, and three days later, May first, joined Farragut's fleet on the Mississippi, above Port

Hudson. May third, a part of the fleet, including the *Arizona*, started up Red river to Alexandria, but on account of obstructions at De Russie and because of an attack from masked batteries, the senior commander, the captain of the *Australia*, ordered the fleet to withdraw

It turned out afterwards that the Confederates had ordered an evacuation of their works and under cover of smoke, at the very time our boats withdrew, were spiking their heavier guns and rolling the smaller ones into the river The Confederate gunboat *Mary T.*, loaded with cotton, had been set on fire, and the *Webb* in the fight had been disabled. A little more perseverance or persistence would have secured a notable victory, instead of one that is hardly worth the mention.

Re-enforced by some of Admiral Porter's rams, which had run the fortifications at Vicksburg, the fleet returned the next day to De Russie, meeting, however, no opposition.

The *Arizona* then proceeded to Alexandria, reaching there nearly twenty-four hours in advance of the other boats, and our men of the Sixteenth had the satisfaction and honor of raising the United States flag in that city, in the face and eyes of Confederate citizens and within sight of a company of Confederate cavalry, who were too many for our few men to capture.

A few days later the *Arizona* sailed for Harrisburgh which is on Boeuff river, one of the tributaries of Red river, and for two days, May tenth and eleventh, our men were under fire at Fort Beauregard. But that fort

was so well defended and admirably located that it could not be taken, except by a land force of considerable numbers, and therefore the fleet returned to Alexandria May twelfth.

They were those detached men of our regiment, too, who formed an escort for General Dwight, May sixteenth to twenty-second, at the time he went to Grand Gulf, Miss., to carry despatches and to hold a conference with General Grant.

After their return, they were assigned provost guard duty at St. Francisville. A little later important despatches between the staff officers of General Grant and those of General Banks were carried under the escort of our men.

It will be conceded that this detachment of Company C during its brief absence from the regiment, performed a great variety of important services and from all reports it is evident that those services were rendered in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. The detachment left the regiment April twenty-eighth, and returned June fourteenth. [1]

II. SERVICE RENDERED BY COMPANY G.

As already stated, the country surrounding Fort Burton and up and down the Atchafalaya was occupied and scoured by Rebel guerrillas who were ready at all times to fall upon any lone detachments of the Union army, and who were constantly firing upon unarmed transports passing up or down the river.

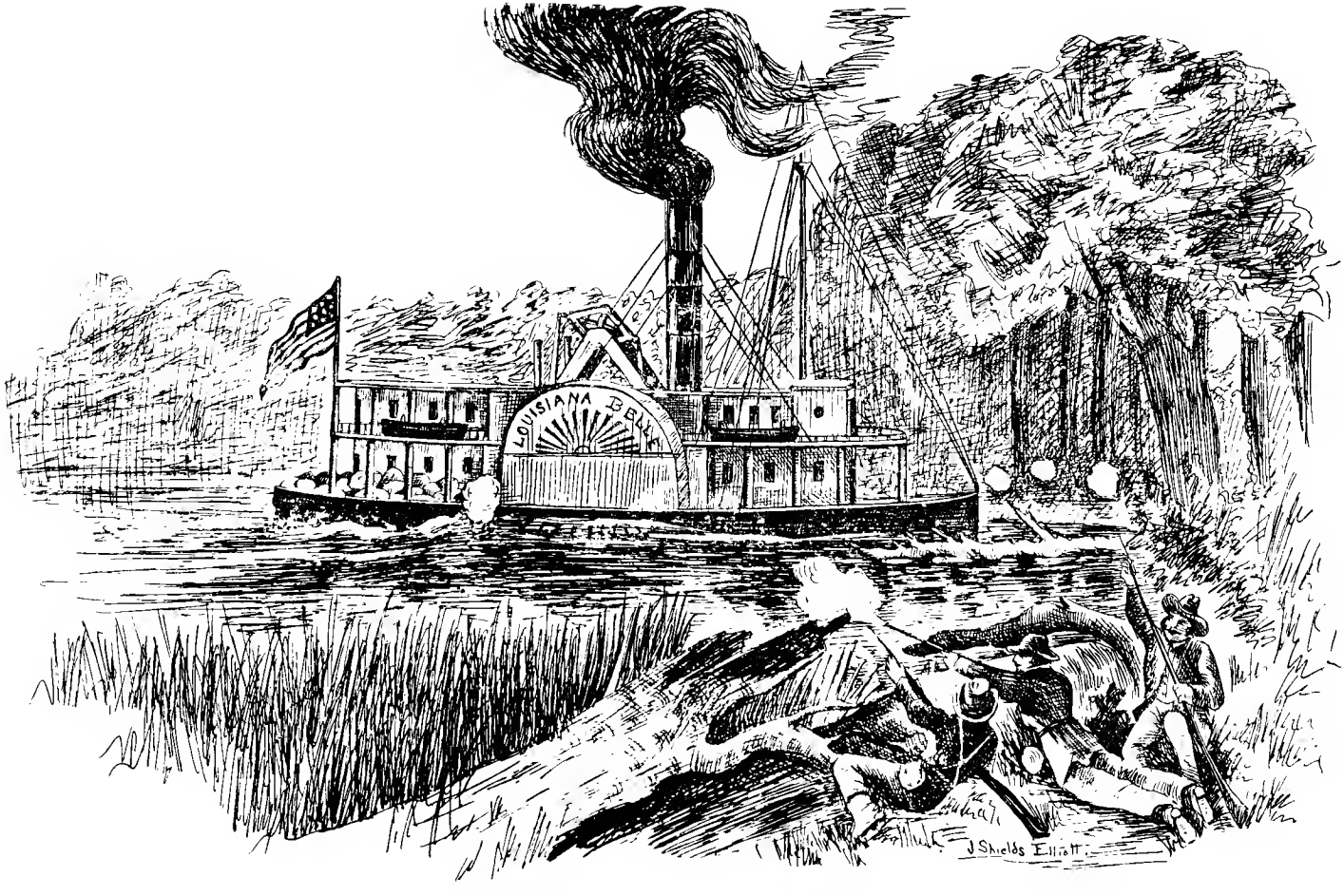
[1] The author is indebted for these facts largely to Comrade Holt, who was with the detachment.

Not many days after our arrival at Butte á la Rose, the steamer *Louisiana Belle* on the way down the river, having on board a large number of sick and wounded soldiers who were being taken to the hospitals of New Orleans, called at Fort Burton for assistance, having been fired upon a few miles above. The captain of the boat was mortally wounded.

This act of the Confederates that seemed to our men dastardly and cowardly roused their indignation, and the captain of Company G, George W Bosworth, anticipating that the next boat coming up the Atchafalaya would call at Fort Burton for a detachment of soldiers to assist in defending the boat, went immediately to regimental headquarters and asked the privilege of performing such service if it were required. On May thirtieth, the anticipated requisition was made, and Captain Bosworth received orders to go on board the steamer *Union* with all the available men of his company Quite a number of the company had been sent to the hospital and several were on picket duty, so that there were but twenty-eight who could respond to the call. The remainder of the account of this expedition will be given in the words of Captain Bosworth :

"There was a large quantity of bags of oats at Fort Burton, which were taken on board the steamer and utilized as a breastwork on the lower deck in the rear of the boat.

"The pilot house was protected by seven-inch square timbers, and sheets of boiler iron with portholes cut through them. We were ready to start at half past



GUERRILLAS FIRING ON THE LOUISIANA BELLE.

twelve o'clock, Sunday morning, May twenty-fourth, and proceeded up the river or bayou, intending to go as far as Simmesport. Here we expected to disembark and return to the regiment on the next boat down river.

"When we arrived at Simmesport about dark Sunday night, the place which had been held by a detachment from Banks' army we found to our great disappointment to have been abandoned on that very day, the troops having proceeded to join the main body of the army in the investment of Port Hudson.

"The Rebels who were in the immediate vicinity of Simmesport we expected would enter the place probably by daylight the next morning. We took in the situation, and not caring to see the inside of Rebel prisons, we pursued the only safe course left for us, which was to stay on board the steamer that night.

"But the next day the boat was ordered to proceed up the Atchafalaya, into the mouth of Red river, thence down Old river to Bayou Sara, twelve miles above Port Hudson. There was nothing for us to do except to go with her

"A portion of the main army already had crossed over and proceeded down to invest Port Hudson.

"The first duty of the commander of Company G was to report to the ranking officer in the place, how many men he had, how he came to be there, etc. The officer in command was Colonel Hollabird of General Banks' staff. The first question he asked, was this: 'What kind of men have you? Will they get drunk?' My answer was prompt: 'As good men as were ever born

and brought up in the old Granite State They will neither steal nor get drunk.' 'You and your men are just what I want here now This is a terrible rebellious place and is full of Rebel women, who convey all information possible to our enemies. The business portion of the town on the river has been burned, as you will see. There are dwelling-houses a little farther back from the river; go and select any house you want that is not occupied. Make your requisition for rations and I will approve it. Make your men as comfortable as you can and I will give you plenty of work to do, keeping order'

"The first thing we attended to was to find a house that was fairly well supplied with water. We found one that had two huge cisterns, half or two-thirds full of rain-water, which came off the house; they stood between the main house and the cook-house This was a big find for our boys, for we had not known for weeks what it was to have a drink of pure water. Here we made ourselves as comfortable as we could under the circumstances. We made our requisitions and drew rations, or what rations we could draw from the quartermaster It must be borne in mind that the Mississippi was completely blockaded at that time, which will account for the shortness of our rations. We drew pork, coffee, hardtack, and a few candles.

"The quartermaster said: 'If you want any beef, get it yourselves.' We proceeded to do the same to our entire satisfaction. We then began to improve the appearance of our headquarters, by cleaning up the

grounds, straightening the posts and fences, and leaving the marks of Yankee thrift and ingenuity about our quarters.

"On the evening of the second day, a squad of twenty-eight Rebel prisoners, taken from opposite Port Hudson on the west side of the river, were sent to us for safe keeping. One who appeared to be a leader among them, bright, smart, and intelligent, said to me: 'Captain, we are hungry: we have not had a mouthful to eat since morning.'

"I replied, 'It is impossible for me to draw any rations for you to-night, and all the rations I have are already issued to my men. The food is theirs, and no officer can take it from them, but I will suggest to them that they lend you of their rations, enough, at least, for your supper, and to-morrow I will draw rations and you may pay them back.'

"I made the suggestion, and to their credit be it said that every member of Company G responded and said they would divide.

"They sat down, prisoners on one side and our men on the other, and we counted out our hardtack, measured out our coffee and a portion of all the food we had, sufficient to give the Rebs, as good a supper as we ourselves had.

"The next day I drew rations for the prisoners, and they at once paid back with exactness the food they had borrowed.

"After keeping these prisoners under guard several days, we became weary of performing so much guard

duty day and night, the prisoners numbering as many as ourselves, and besides we had many other duties assigned us, and therefore we concluded to place our prisoners under lock and key in a jail at St. Francisville, a mile and a half distant; and they quite surprised and disgusted us by making requisition for 'a nigger' to cook their rations. They were told to cook their rations themselves or eat them raw, just as they pleased, but they could have 'no nigger' to do that service for them.

"While we were at Bayou Sara, we were visited by a wealthy lady, who begged us to go out to her plantation about three miles distant. She said that it was very humiliating to her to come to a Northerner for help. Of course we rendered her all the assistance she needed, and when we left she urged us, as long as we remained in that vicinity, to come to her plantation if we needed anything in the form of food and we would be welcome to anything we desired, and added 'you must always get the best.'

"One day, a large transport steamer landed near us a load of contrabands just out of bondage; she was literally black with human beings, and we took them in charge.

"It will be remembered that the land is very flat, and a little noise can, therefore, be heard a great way It being one of our duties to keep order and quiet, and hearing a good deal of noise and loud talking, I took Sergeant Jones with me, and we soon learned that a prayer-meeting was in progress in the open air. We found about three hundred contrabands gathered, holding a most fervent prayer-meeting and returning thanks to

CONTRABANDS COMING WITHIN FEDERAL LINES.

God that they had been delivered from bondage.

"Knowing that they had a hard march before them the next day I ordered them to keep quiet, lie down, and rest. Early the next morning many of them came to us for food. They numbered in all about twenty-three hundred. I do not believe there was food enough among them all to give a comfortable meal to twenty-five. They were started off early in the morning for Contraband camp at Baton Rouge, where they arrived after a long, hungry and wearisome march, escorted by a squadron of cavalry.

"In about a week we received orders to pack up and be ready to start for New Orleans, taking the prisoners with us. We embarked on the steamer *Union*, where we remained for several days, waiting orders, there being several other small steamers going with us. The water in the bayous we were to pass through, fell so rapidly that it was apparent, owing to this delay, that we could not reach New Orleans by water. We were, therefore, ordered to disembark and proceed to Port Hudson by land. A force of cavalry was sent to protect the teams and property which we took with us from Bayon Sara.

"This move was made at night, and we arrived at Port Hudson the following morning. We reported to Colonel Hollabird, who immediately took us to General Banks' headquarters. We were rigidly questioned, and gave General Banks all the information possible respecting the people and their condition, stating among many other things, that we had not seen an able-bodied Rebel since we left Fort Burton, all such being in the Confederate army.

"He ordered us to proceed to Springfield Landing in the afternoon, thence by boat to New Orleans. This we did, and delivered over our prisoners to the provost marshal and reported to the commanding officer, General Emory This was Saturday morning; we remained until Sunday, then returned to Springfield Landing.

"Lieutenant Ballon, who was in command of the balance of our company, was to get together the men left behind and to proceed to Springfield Landing. I was ordered to return and take command of that post.

"Several of our men, by reason of remaining at Fort Burton, and being thoroughly poisoned by malaria, were sent to the hospital, and quite a number of them died there. Several of those who returned from Bayou Sara, by reason of the hardships of that expedition, were prostrated with malarial fever, the commander of the company being among the number."

The historian already has spoken of the service that the men of Company C rendered in carrying important despatches between Generals Banks and Grant. As an illustration of what that kind of service involved, we insert at this point a report of one of the bearers of despatches, who belonged to Captain Bosworth's company

"It being necessary," says Captain Bosworth, "that Admiral Farragut should get despatches through to General Banks, who was then before Port Hudson, one of his staff came to us and asked if we had one or two trusty, energetic, and strictly reliable young men who could be trusted to take important despatches through

in the night to Banks' headquarters, Sergeants Andy Holt and Charles J Wright immediately volunteered for that undertaking." The following is Sergeant Holt's account "of carrying those despatches from Bayou Sara to General Banks' headquarters in the rear of Port Hudson."

"We were on board the steamer *Union*, at the village of Bayou Sara, when Captain Bosworth asked for volunteers to go with despatches from Admiral Farragut to General Banks' headquarters, about fifteen miles distant. Sergeant Major Charles J Wright and myself volunteered for this service.

"We left Bayou Sara about nine o'clock p. m., with one horse, and procured another (in the ordinary way) at St. Francisville about one mile from Bayou Sara.

"It was then near ten o'clock p. m. After a lonely ride, without any particular or startling adventure, we approached what proved to be the Union outpost pickets, and inquired for headquarters. These pickets were unable to give us any information as to how we could get there; we, therefore, cautiously felt our way as best we could, and soon discovered that we were on the extreme right of Port Hudson. We found some Union troops encamped there, and again made inquiries. An officer of a New York regiment told us the only way to reach headquarters was to go back about three miles and then take a road which would lead down to the east part of Port Hudson, and that somewhere in that vicinity were Banks' headquarters.

"Back we started, but while passing a piece of woods,

before we reached the road, the flash of a gun and the whistle of a Minie ball near our heads convinced us that all in that vicinity were not friends. Putting spurs to our horses, we made our flight through woods and across fields until we reached the main road, where we found some Union pickets.

"We were soon directed to General Banks' headquarters, reaching there very early the next morning. Without further adventure, we delivered the despatches to an orderly, who awoke General Banks. Our horses were completely exhausted, and so were we. We spent the remainder of the night on a pile of oats for a bed, and reported to Adjutant-General Irwin at sunrise.

"The following day General Martindale sent a train and a cavalry escort to Bayou Sara, to bring down Captain Bosworth and all of Company G who were with him, together with the prisoners. On reaching headquarters, we joined them and went to New Orleans. I did not rejoin the regiment again until it was inside of Port Hudson, as I was detailed at Springfield Landing to do vidette duty and to carry despatches to General Banks. I made five trips with important despatches from this place to his headquarters. About the twentieth of July I rejoined the regiment."

TWO OTHER EXPEDITIONS.

There were two expeditions which in this connection may be mentioned briefly that we may fulfil to the letter the requirements enjoined upon an impartial and faithful historian.

Though in order of time those expeditions should have been given an earlier place in our history, and though in magnitude they may not greatly affect the destiny of nations, still they really may have amounted to quite as much as some of the more famed military exploits of our army that cost, as these did not, much treasure and many lives.

The first of the expeditions took place in February and the second in March, 1863. We give the account of each in nearly the words employed by an army correspondent, Comrade R. W Allen, who was one of the heroic survivors in those undertakings.

According to Comrade Allen's story, it was about the middle of February that orders were received to march two or three companies of the Sixteenth regiment on board the steamer *Sally List* The orders, as might be expected, were unhesitatingly obeyed, and the troops were landed at Plaquamine, which was between Donaldsonville and Baton Rouge, a little nearer the latter place.

The object of this expedition was to subjugate that part of the country and open the bayou bearing the same name. The troops engaged with ours were the Thirty-eighth Massachusetts, One Hundred Eighth New York, Fifteenth New Hampshire, and a Rhode Island battery

Not finding the enemy in force and being bent on serving the country in some way, those troops "borrowed all the molasses they could" and the movement was converted into what was known as "the molasses candy expedition." "Although it rained just as it did

in the days of Noah, only a little harder," says our comrade, "yet over every camp-fire was a kettle of molasses, and soon the boys were busily engaged, doing three things at once, swearing, pulling candy, and trying to pull their brogans out of the Southern soil, which was knee-deep in spots."

Within a day or two "the object of the expedition was accomplished," and the victorious troops returned to their several regiments.

The second expedition of the class now under consideration was undertaken a month later. For the facts we depend, as in the former instance, upon our Comrade Allen, whose statements are substantially the following:

"Two detachments, one from the Fifteenth and the other from the Sixteenth New Hampshire regiments, were detailed on board a small sternwheeled steamer to go up rather a swift-flowing stream, which empties into Lake Pontchartrain which was some seven miles from our camp at the Parapet; the object of that expedition was to capture Confederate commissary stores which were thought to be there. We made little progress, as our boat was ill adapted to stem a stream having any noticeable current. We puffed and crawled along at a snail-like pace, hugging well all the time to the shore. Night came on; the weather was misty, and the night dark. We ran out of wood and went ashore for a supply Having loaded up, we cast off and swung into the stream.

"After some hours of steaming, we ran short of wood the second time, and seeing a light on shore, hailed it

and asked if we could get wood there. The reply being in the affirmative, we landed and renewed our stock. Again we cast off and went on our way

"Towards morning, but while it was still dark, we were again in need of fuel, and hailed as we supposed, another light, in order to get a supply

"'Can we get wood here?' we asked, 'and what is your price per cord?' The owner replied, 'I guess you can have it at three dollars bein' as you fellers have got wood here twice before tonight.'

"The fact was we had not been over half a mile from that wood pile all night long.

"When it was light enough to make observations, it was apparent that our vessel could not make any progress; we therefore turned and regretfully went back to the point from which we had started the afternoon before, and 'the object of the expedition was accomplished.'"

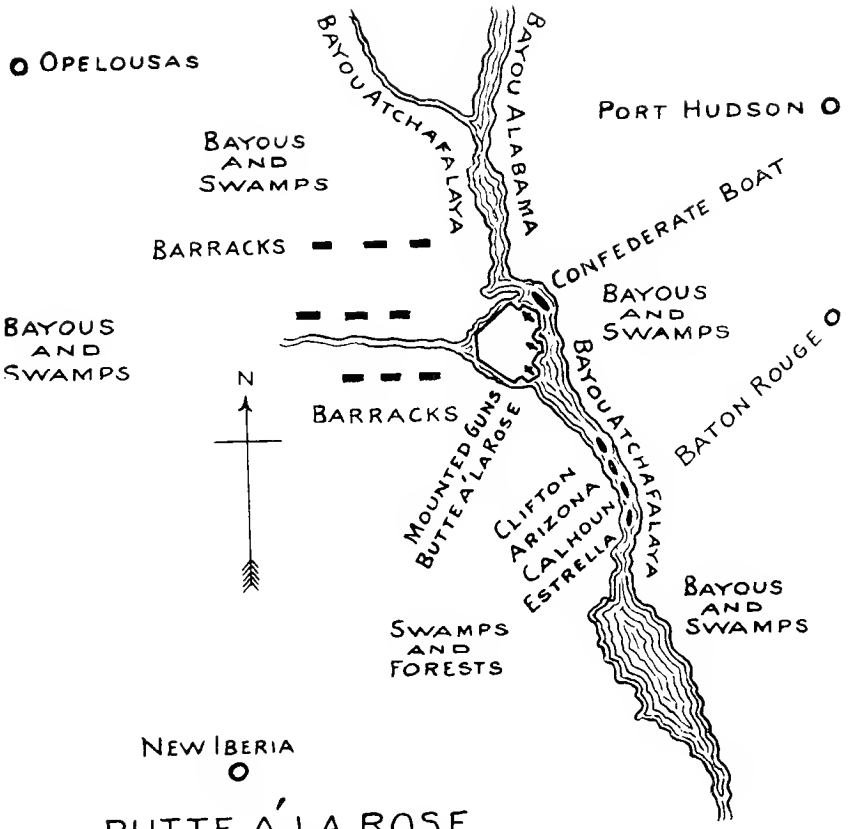
CHAPTER X.

THE GARRISON OF DISEASE AND DEATH.

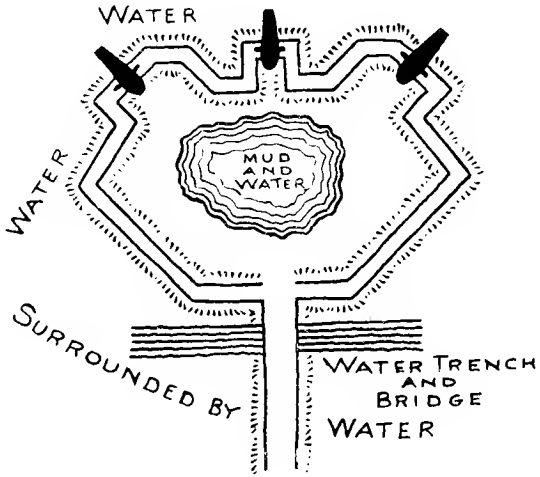
IN OUR Narrative we now return to Fort Burton, at Butte á la Rose. It will be seen by the accompanying diagram that Butte á la Rose is a slight elevation, which is said to have been artificially constructed by the Indians, before the appearance there of white men and was resorted to as a place of refuge when the surrounding country was flooded during the spring overflows.

Early in the war Butte á la Rose was occupied by the Confederates, made into a fortification, and, as already suggested, was one of the most strategic points in the Southwest

Southern Texas and southwestern Louisiana, when seeking the water-ways to the upper Mississippi, or to the Red river country, could best do so by entering the Atchafalaya. But as Fort Burton effectually commanded that great bayou, the Confederates had determined to hold it as long as possible All the more anxious were they to do this because at that time the Mississippi was blockaded by our fleet both above and below Port Hudson.



BUTTE A' LA ROSE AND FORT BURTON



When we took possession, Butte á la Rose was essentially a little island surrounded for miles with water, excepting on the west, where land could be reached through a swamp at a distance of five or six miles.

At the north, also, there were two or three plantations on the shores of the Atchafalaya that were not entirely under water; but at the south, as far as Brashear City, and east as far as Port Hudson, even the arable land was covered with water in many places to the depth of from seven to ten feet so that the small, flat-bottomed stern-wheel steamers that ply in those waters were sailing at that time through dooryards and over corn and cane fields. Nearly all fencing was out of sight under water.

Butte á la Rose aside from being a very strategic position from a military point of view proved also to be such from several other points of view It was the grand rendezvous of mosquitoes, fleas, wood-ticks, lice lizards, frogs, snakes, alligators, fever bacteria, dysentery microbes, and every conceivable type of malarial poison.

From about sunset till daylight, the mosquitoes came upon us in dense battalions. Had it not been for the mosquito bars, that were issued to us when we were being devoured by those pests at Brashear City, not a man of us, seemingly could have lived at Butte á la Rose for a fortnight.

One of our correspondents in writing home thus speaks of those tormentors:

"Let me pay my respects to those little winged cohabitués with ourselves of those detestable surround-

ings. These little rascals are comparatively civil and respectful during the day, but at the approach of night their scattered forces are heard returning from all quarters, and can be seen 'massing' their columns in the immediate vicinity of their intended point of attack, and piping up their accursed strains as a kind of prelude to combined assaults upon those whose blood they seek.

"Denuding ourselves of hat, blouse, vest, and pants, after a careful and most wary tucking of the folds of our net under the edge of the blankets and performing sundry imposing flourishes around our heads with some outspread Northern paper, we slyly but quickly raise a portion of the gauze aforesaid and make a plunge within its generous recess. Readjusting the net and straightening out our pedal limbs, we compose our thoughts and listen with complacency to the gathering of wrath and baffled malice from those infuriated bloodsuckers.

"And as we rest from the heated labors of the day within the mazy fortress, and listen to the continuous hum and buzz of those disappointed inhabitants of the swamps and marshes, secure in our assurance against their stinging lances, and think of the blood that would flow should they succeed in breaking down our frail barrier, we thank nature and art for gauze and muslin."

For miles on still nights the croaking of frogs and hooting of owls could be heard, and were at first amusing but afterwards distressing. The moccasin snakes, whose bite is deadly, were so bold and numerous that they sometimes had to be shot out of our pathway while we were passing between the barracks.

PICKET DUTY AT BUTTE Á LA ROSE,

Alligators, too, at night while hunting and killing their prey kept up an almost continuous splashing, which was doleful enough in those desolate regions, and more than once those treacherous and ravenous creatures compelled our pickets, who at night were not allowed to fire upon them, to move in near to our barracks for safety

We must not forget in this enumeration of pests that we had, nevertheless, some friends among the insect or rather reptile family which often warned us against the approach of snakes and other venomous creatures.

We mean the bright-eyed and sociable little lizards that at times seemed almost as numerous as house-flies in our Northern homes in summer time. They would run over our barracks and clothing, and in many ways appeared to be desirous of making our acquaintance and courting our friendship. At times when we were asleep they would drop into our hands and play at circus over our faces if we did not wake, or if we would allow them to do so. The only trouble was that their touch seemed a little too cold and slimy for solid comfort.

Almost from the date of taking possession of that fort we seemed at singular disadvantage. We had no sutler and scarcely any sutler's supplies. Our sutler had gone North with the body of his son, who was killed April thirteenth by falling from the cars on the passage from New Orleans to Brashear City The afflicted father, who by his genial nature had won our esteem, had the heartiest sympathy of our men when the death of this promising lad was announced.

As the days wore on, we found ourselves without

lemons, oranges, or fruit of any kind, for which we had an intense craving in consequence of the different kinds of fever that had begun to prey upon us.

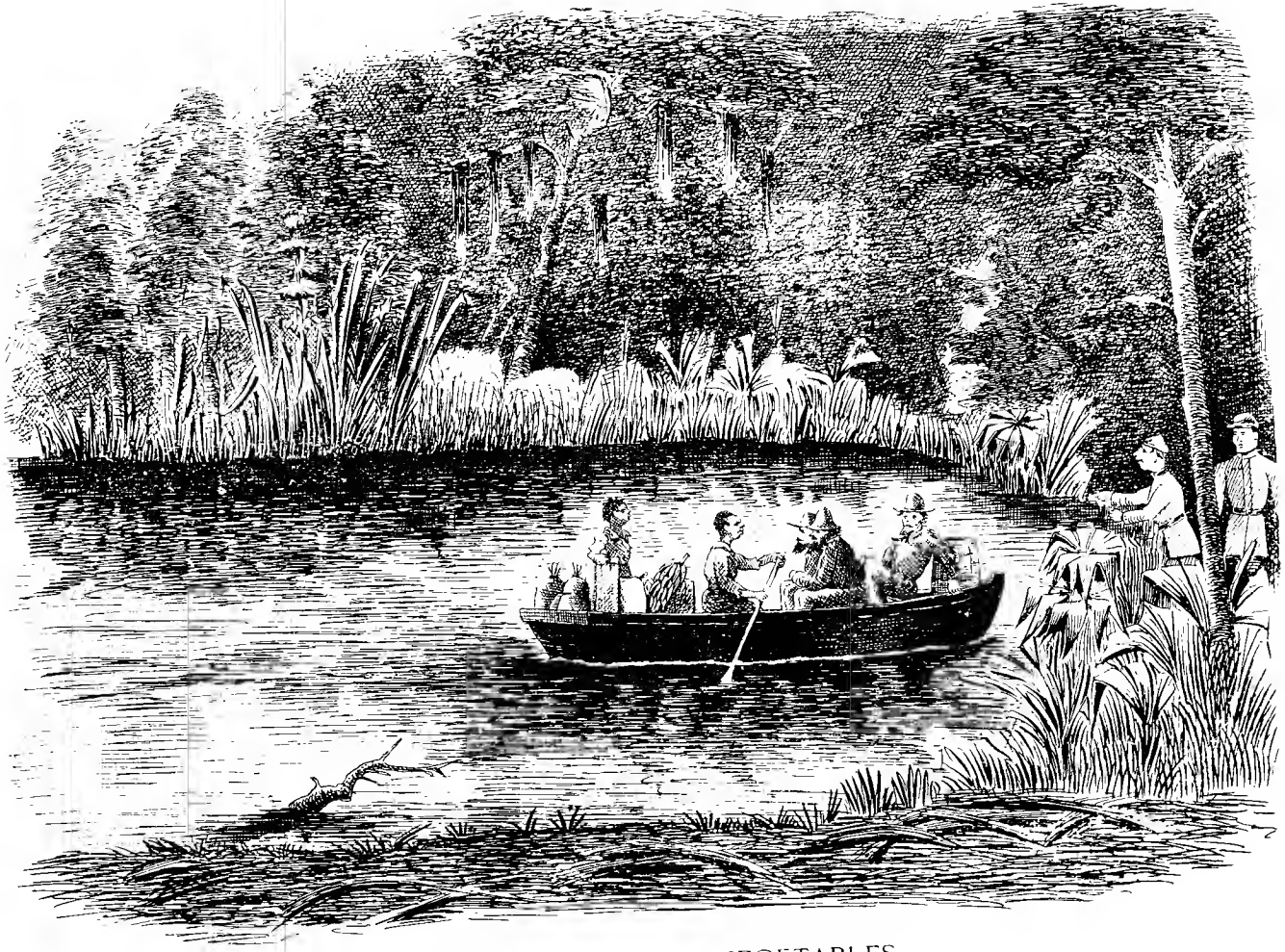
The discomfort of those who were deprived of tobacco was especially noticeable, and any of our readers who have used tobacco for years and then suddenly have been deprived of it know how keen is the distress.

The quids that had been chewed and even re-chewed were not thrown away, but were dried and then smoked. We do not vouch for the statement, but recently we were told by one of our comrades that some of our tobacco users during those days when no fresh supplies could be had, would secrete the second-hand quids under the flooring or among the timbers of their barracks and then stand guard over them with a musket.

It became manifest after a time that an effort ought to be made to furnish the men in some measure with what are known as sutler's supplies. Accordingly, for that purpose the adjutant, with full powers but without funds though having some credit, was despatched to New Orleans.

At this point a confession that we promised to publish must be made. On inquiry as to what articles would be of special usefulness to the men, we were told that among other provisions a quantity of Hosteter's Bitters should be provided, as they would prove a most excellent prescription for such of our men as were suffering from chills.

A stack of recommendations extolling their merits and enumerating the remarkable cures wrought by them was



BRINGING IN FRESH VEGETABLES.

furnished, and accordingly two or three cases of Hostetter's Bitters were put on the invoice.

Those bitters with other goods reached Butte á la Rose in safety, and were sold to those who could pay for them and given to those who were without funds. But some of the men, who probably were more chilly than the others, took overdoses, and in consequence became staggering drunk.

The adjutant therefore, had the mortification of discovering that though he was president of the temperance society of the regiment, he had furnished almost pure whiskey to the men under the label Hostetter's Bitters. But as no ill had been intended he was not deposed from office.

We not only were without a sutler at that time but our chaplain in consequence of sickness had gone North on leave of absence and our quartermaster was not with us, and most of the time during our stay at Butte á la Rose we were without a surgeon.

Dr. Campbell had died; Dr. Sanborn was North on a furlough; Dr. Fisk, besides being overworked, had been assigned duty, if we remember correctly, at Brashear City, and Dr Sleeper, was late in reporting though as we recall the facts, it was without fault on his part.

Meanwhile our men were sickening rapidly and dying almost daily Had it not been that occasionally a negro or poor white would come to the garrison with a row-boat load of fresh vegetables, together with a few berries, and eggs, and a small quantity of poultry, which were exchanged for coffee and tea, we must have famished in

our sick and nauseated condition, on such rations as the government then supplied.

Soon after we took possession of Butte á la Rose. "bank of the rose", an exceedingly attractive and poetic but as misfitting a name as well can be imagined, the waters in the bayous and pools surrounding us commenced to fall, thus uncovering to a tropical sun the decayed and decaying vegetable matter that for weeks had been submerged.

The atmosphere a little after sunfall and on through the night was almost insufferable, and our sick men when breathing it were conscious that every breath was so much more poison added to their blood.

There must have been on our rolls at one time or another while we were at Butte á la Rose, not fewer than six or seven hundred men. But under date of May twenty-six the regiment could muster only one hundred and fifty for duty

It should be borne in mind, too, that many of our number, in consequence of previous exposures and hard ships, were sick and debilitated when they reached that place As would be expected, a more pitiful sight than our regiment presented during the last two weeks of our stay at Butte á la Rose hardly can be imagined.

Wasted away by various forms of disease, men who had weighed two hundred pounds or more were reduced to half that weight. One of our company officers, Captain Sanborn, Company E, whose ordinary weight was considerably above two hundred pounds, could not tip the scales at ninety

Some of our men were covered with burning and painful eruptions, others were yellow as saffron, others were shaking with ague, others were bloated with dropsy, and all were sallow and emaciated.

In person and by letters we had pleaded repeatedly with the military officers who had charge of that western department, to transfer us from our deadly encampment; but this reply came back as often as the request was made; "You know the locality; there is not an available regiment we can send to relieve you. You must stay until our army retires down the Teche or crosses the Mississippi, which we hope will be at an early date."

They ought truthfully to have added,—"We will relieve you when we are through shipping cotton, sugar, and molasses to New Orleans." No one can deny that the lives of New Hampshire men were imperilled for a few bales of cotton and hogsheads of molasses.

And so we remained there at Butte á la Rose until we came perilously near not being relieved at all, except by death or the Confederate troops.

At this point we introduce an episode that at least has a measure of importance by way of suggestion.

April twenty-sixth, General Banks and some members of his staff came down the Atchafalaya on the transport *Laurel Hill*, reaching Butte á la Rose early in the day After a brief consultation with our officers, during which we again pleaded for removal from that fatal garrison, the boat proceeded down the bayou for Brashear City

As various supplies were needed by the regiment, the adjutant, who at that time was expected to have general

supervision of sutlers, quartermasters, ordnance officers and even medical supplies and who already had made six trips between Butte á la Rose and Brashear City, again was despatched on the *Laurel Hill* with General Banks for New Orleans.

Not many miles from Butte á la Rose the adjutant noticed that a bayou new to him had been entered. At first he thought that this course had been taken to secure deeper water, but it soon became apparent that this could not have been the case, and remembering our misdirection during the mud march, and the probable misdirection that had deceived General Grover at Bayou Bœuff, and the trick played on the captain of the *Arizona* on the day we captured Fort Burton, he became uneasy and asked to see General Banks on an important matter The interview was granted.

"You will excuse me, General," said the adjutant, "but I notice that this boat is not on the course usually taken by boats going down the river."

"Are you sure," asked the general, "that we are not on the right course?"

"I am sure," replied the adjutant, "that we are not on the course usually taken."

The captain of the boat was called, and the general said to him, "Captain, this adjutant, who has passed between Butte á la Rose and Brashear City several times, says you are off your course."

"Not quite that," interrupted the adjutant; "I said 'this is not the course usually taken.'"

The captain replied, "I know nothing of these waters

myself, but am trusting to the pilot and a stranger we have taken aboard to aid him."

Already we were in among logs and snags, and the water appeared to be shoaling. A consultation was held in the wheel-house. The stranger, who pretended to be a pilot in those waters, insisted upon going ahead, saying that the water would soon deepen. But every indication pointed otherwise. After further consultation, the boat, whose engine already had been stopped, was backed slowly and cautiously until breadth of water was found sufficient for turning. The boat then put back to Fort Burton and tied up for the night.

There is very little room for doubt in the adjutant's mind, at least that that pilot intended mischief. Had the transport been snagged, and it is a great wonder that she was not, for that probably was the purpose of our Louisiana guerrilla pilot, she easily could have been fired during the night, and in that wilderness of woods and waters, with no clearing anywhere in sight, twenty-five or fifty armed Confederates in their skiffs without much difficulty could have gobbled up the general commanding the Nineteenth Army Corps, together with all the staff accompanying him.

If we remember correctly, that tricky assistant pilot was the next day placed in irons and taken to New Orleans.

More than once after the close of the war General Banks and the adjutant rehearsed the scenes of that day and speculated on what might have followed had the *Laurel Hill* run on to a stump or had been mud-stuck

in that out-of-the-way place, with Confederate scouts scattered all through the adjacent forests.

We return again to the perils that confronted our garrison at Butte á la Rose.

Opelousas which was nearly northwest of us, and about fifty miles distant, was taken and occupied by the main body of the Federal troops April twentieth.

After remaining there for two weeks, waiting, as was alleged afterwards, to hear from General Grant, though our troops were busy all the time in forwarding cotton, sugar, and molasses to New Orleans, General Banks moved on to Alexandria, which already had been captured by our fleet of gunboats. That was a difficult and wearisome march for the troops, and why it was made was an unanswered question then and is so still.

Admiral Porter, who had captured the city, writing of that campaign says: "General Banks marched a large portion of his army to Alexandria * * * for what purpose nobody knows."

So overrun was that part of Louisiana at that time with scattered Confederates, many of whom were "a nondescript class, neither soldiers nor guerrillas, but a sort of highwaymen mounted on mustangs, and armed with shot-guns," and so difficult in consequence of those roving bands was it for couriers to carry despatches that it had taken forty days, from March twenty-third, to May second, for Grant and Banks to exchange communications.

In consequence of those delays and the lateness of Banks in reaching Alexandria, and perhaps for other

reasons known better to General Grant than to any one else all intention on his part of securing a co-operation between the Thirteenth and Nineteenth Army Corps was abandoned, and General Banks was left single handed to lay siege once more to Port Hudson.

Accordingly, on May fourteenth, Grover's division marched from Alexandria to Simmesport, which in direct line is about fifty miles north of Butte á la Rose, and there crossed the Atchafalaya.

Two days later, Emory's division, then under command of Gen. H. E. Paine, followed and a little later Weitzel's division did the same. The entire force under those three generals then moved across the country to the Mississippi river, and down its west bank, about twenty-five miles to Bayou Sara. Here a crossing was effected, and on May twenty-fourth, the troops under Generals Grover Paine, and Weitzel joined those under General Auger, who during the campaign up the Teche country had remained in the vicinity of Port Hudson.

It will be seen, therefore, that from May sixteenth, until our regiment left Butte á la Rose, we were not only in the valley and shadow of disease and death, but were also in the midst of the enemy's country without any military support whatever

No sooner had Alexandria been evacuated by the Union troops than the Confederate, Major-General "Dick" Taylor took possession of the city and began the reorganization of his forces. Very soon between three and four thousand men were in readiness, and Taylor, together with Generals Mouton and Green,

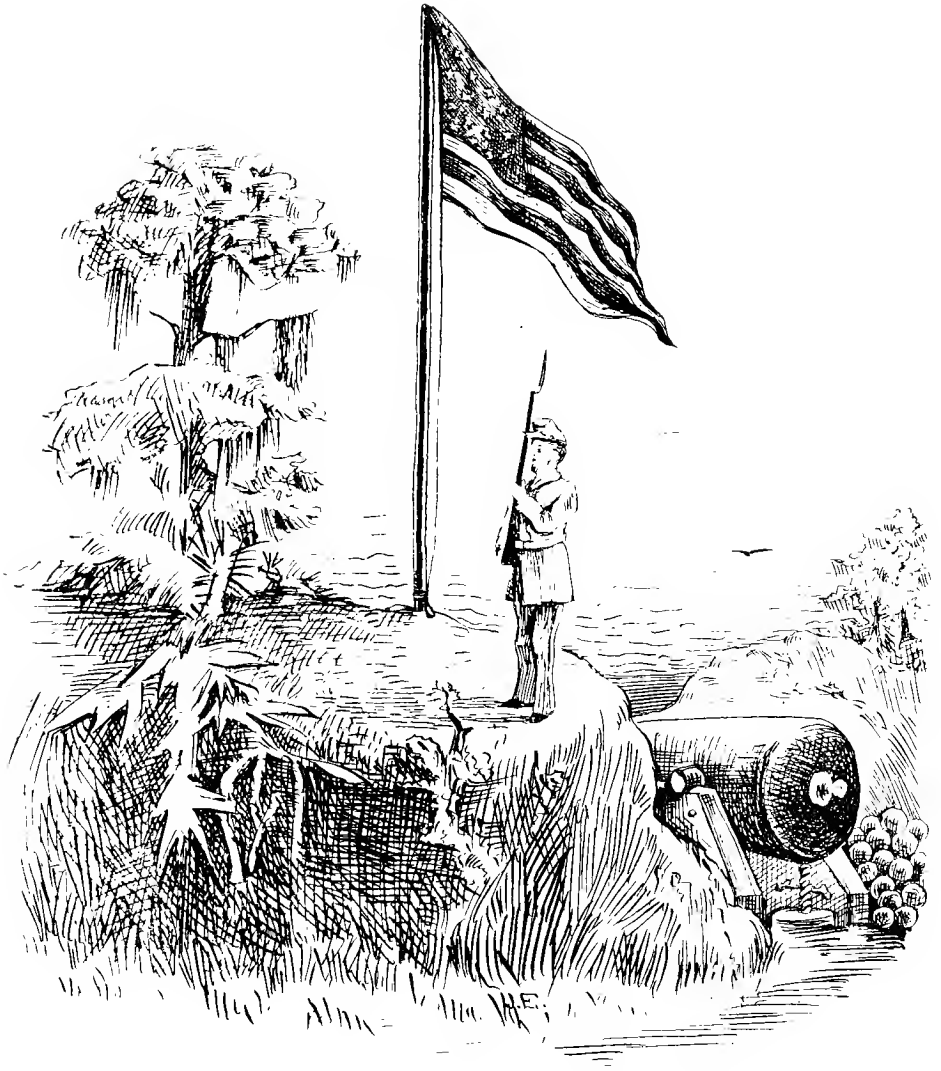
moved down and repossessed the Teche country. Those forces were in our rear and still no move had been made either for our release or protection.

At that time, in our weakened condition, a small detachment from Taylor's troops, say one or two hundred men, easily could have captured us. But perhaps he thought we were safely cooped up where we were and that he would leave us there till some other day.

In the meantime the waters of the Atchafalaya were constantly and rapidly falling, and the river would not be navigable much longer. The enemy's scouts were seen by our pickets almost daily and heard almost nightly. Every available man in our regiment was assigned to picket duty. We made in that way all the show possible, though dress parading, battalion drilling and even formal guard mounting long since had been dispensed with.

Deaths and funerals were distressingly on the increase, and pieces of pine board with lead-pencil marks upon them were the only headstones and inscriptions that could be used.

We had received occasional assurances from transport boats that came up the bayou that we were soon to be taken off. But we waited day after day and still no definite arrangements for our departure appear to have been made. We were at times almost maddened by those disappointments and delays. Had an opportunity presented itself, the writer has no doubt that the officers of the regiment would have done what they did once before,—they would have taken matters into their own



Keeping up Appearances at Butte á la Rose.

hands and without orders from any one would have moved the regiment out of that detestable hole, whatever the consequences might have been. But escape by land was impossible. We had no guides, and though the water was receding, the mud, many feet in depth, remained.

May twenty-seventh, the small gunboat *Estrella*, the last of the fleet of gunboats to descend the bayou, called at the fort on her way from Alexandria to Brashear City. That seemingly, was our last chance, and the adjutant once more was despatched to Brashear City to ascertain if anything possibly could be done to relieve our regiment from its increasingly perilous situation. On the way to Brashear City the captain of the *Estrella* was made fully aware of the helpless condition of the regiment, but of course could do nothing without orders. His heart, however, had been touched.

The staff quartermaster at Brashear City could have relieved us had he chosen to do so, but he declined to act without specific orders from headquarters, and apparently he was not at all desirous of receiving such orders. All this was aggravating almost beyond endurance. In fact, the adjutant was nearly wild with anxiety lest after repeated efforts, he should fail in his mission. The recollection of those hours even now while writing these pages makes him start to his feet as if in a nightmare.

The peril of the regiment, owing to the rapid falling of the waters in all the streams and bayous, was increasing with every hour's delay. In making the late pass-

ages, each of the larger transports, while crossing the chain of shallow lakes connected by the Atchafalaya dragged bottom, and had they attempted to sail a few feet either side of the channel they would have grounded or have been snagged. The transport *George A. Sheldon* already had struck a snag, and sank close by Fort Burton.

When all the facts are taken into account, it seems like a most manifest providential interposition that there was a young division staff officer from Massachusetts, who, at the same time the adjutant was pleading with those in authority to save our regiment from capture and death, reached Brashear City by order of General Emory, and began to interest himself in our behalf.

This officer was Captain Alpheus Hyatt. He was not long in coming into full sympathy with our situation and almost commanded an expedition to be sent to relieve us. It goes, perhaps, without saying, that one of the gladdest moments of the historian's life was when on board the *Estrella*, in company with Captain Hyatt, he shook himself and found he was not dreaming and that the *Estrella* and two transports were really starting for those imperiled comrades.

At this point we introduce a letter from Captain Hyatt which will make it clear that the historian has not overestimated the perilous position we were in at the time of which we are speaking, or overdrawn the distressing, almost appalling, condition of our regiment when Butte á la Rose was evacuated :

CAMBRIDGE, MASS.,
June 21, 1893.

"ADJUTANT OF THE SIXTEENTH REGIMENT,
"NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

"DEAR SIR:—My memory of the evacuation of Butte á la Rose and the events attending it has been kept clear by repetition, but of course many of the details have faded from my mind, because I have not yet met any one who had been an actor in the same scenes.

"I was at that time a captain in the Forty-seventh Massachusetts Volunteers and acting aide-de-camp upon the staff of General Emory who was in command of the city and district of New Orleans and of the troops on the west banks of the Mississippi opposite that district.

"His adjutant-general gave me an order to proceed to Brashear City and then to Butte á la Rose with three steamers to be procured at the last named port, and to bring off the garrison at the port of Butte á la Rose, if, as was significantly but verbally added, they are still there It was understood in New Orleans that this expedition might miscarry, since it was known that the Confederates were then pushing forward from Texas with the intention, if practicable of reaching the banks of the Mississippi, and annoying, if not capturing, the weak garrison of New Orleans.

"I found at Brashear City that the expedition was looked upon as more risky than it was at headquarters in New Orleans. The Confederate pickets had possession of the opposite bank of the Atchafalaya and would

be certain to note the departure of the steamers. The quartermaster at that place [Brashear City], in consequence of this opposed the execution of my orders, denying that Emory had any rights in that locality, which he asserted was directly under General Banks. When this was pushed aside after some hard talk and some words, which I do not remember, he still opposed the sending of steamers, on the ground that it was useless; there were no well-protected boats; it would be delivering the crews and the steamers into the hands of the enemy, and so on. I finally interviewed some of the captains of the boats and by proper representations enlisted the sympathy of one of them and got him to go with me to the quartermaster and volunteer his services for the attempt. He represented that the greatest danger was the possible lowness of the water which might prevent the return of the boats when loaded, but as he also admitted it would be easy to judge of this on the way up and possibly provide against it in the loading; this induced the quartermaster to grant the detail of steamers. We left Brashear City, I think, on the third day after my arrival there, and this delay made me very anxious for the safety of the garrison we were to take away.

"Although in full sight of the enemy at starting, we were not disturbed on the way, and arrived without accident at the fort. This fact and the welcome nature of the news we brought are events probably better remembered by the surviving soldiers of the Sixteenth New Hampshire than by myself. Although young, and

a rather reckless young man at the time, I can never forget the interior of that fort, the tents set upon the sides of the dyke or road in the interior, to keep them out of the swamp. I had never seen before this an undisguised swamp in the parade-ground of a fort, and the terrible discomfort and danger of this to the troops were obvious.

"That any large proportion of your regiment lived to see civilization again, after such prolonged seclusion in this black hole of swamp sickness, shows how tough New Hampshire constitutions are. The larger number of your men were sick, and if I remember right there were only one hundred and twenty-five capable of helping the crews of the steamers to remove the sick, the baggage, and the guns. The emaciation and pallor of those men working at night alongside of the sunburnt crews of the steamers was very noticeable Their weakness was noticed by me in the fact that, although doing their best, they moved about with extreme difficulty; the entire one hundred and twenty-five, though doing their best, were not able to do one-fourth the work done by the crews of the steamers, who numbered fewer than one-half as many as your men. I ought to say here that I cannot recall whether I brought up three boats or two, but I feel quite sure about the number of men. I do not remember whether we got away before morning, but I have a picture in my mind of a long procession of men carrying the sick on stretchers and spreading them out over the decks of the boats, and I distinctly recall going up to the pilot-house and looking down upon decks with

solid piles of motionless, blanketed men stretched out straight on their backs, quiet as the dead that they so closely resembled. It was the most pitiful and impressive picture of suffering that can be imagined.

"The uneventful return to Brashear City is, of course, familiar to you.

"Yours respectfully,

"ALPHEUS HYATT"

Yes, we, too, remember that night scene; few recollections of a lifetime are more vivid. And no troops in greater misery and distress, ever placed health and life upon their country's altar than did the men of the Sixteenth during the time they garrisoned that dreadful "black hole" of disease and death.

The debt of gratitude we owe to Captain Alpheus Hyatt we never can repay. Had it not been for his persistent and resolute efforts in our behalf, and for the humane offices of the captain of the *Estrella*, we do not believe one of the sick men of our regiment ever would have left Fort Burton, and the fate of the most of those who were still able to do duty after having been cut off from communication with our army and almost from the outside world, would have been more deplorable than any one can dream who is not familiar with that doleful place.

There we were, imprisoned, and without supplies. An escape through the swamps was impossible. It was then the last of May. The last of July General Taylor returned up the Teche country. At that time we should

have been taken prisoners, if any of us had remained alive.

Again and again we offer our thanks to the captain of the *Estrella* for volunteering his services, and to Captain Hyatt for his earnest intercessions in our behalf.

CHAPTER XI.

EVACUATION OF BUTTE Á LA ROSE AND RETURN TO PORT HUDSON.

IT was two o'clock on the afternoon of May twenty eighth that the gunboat *Estrella* and the transports *Corne* and *Keppe* started up the Atchafalaya on their mission of rescue. We reached Butte á la Rose at ten o'clock on the morning of May twenty-ninth.

The letters written home at that time by our men attest their well-nigh inexpressible joy "when," as one of our correspondents in a communication to a newspaper says, "we were permitted to see, before our delighted eyes laying across the bayou, the gunboat and transports that had come to save us." No wonder the men were filled with joy, for the fate of prisoners of war in the hands of Texas rangers, or certain death from diseases then preying upon them, had seemed to be their inevitable doom.

The dismantling of Fort Burton began immediately But the work was prosecuted with quietness during the day in order to attract as little as possible the attention of the Confederate scouts who had surrounded us and

who, within a few days past, had greatly increased in numbers, boldness and activity Indeed, we feared an attack at daybreak the next morning from those of Taylor's forces who had been left to prevent our escape into the Teche country and who appeared to be making a move to prevent, if possible our departure on the transports that they must have known had come to take us away

As darkness fell upon us the work of destroying the fortifications was pushed with as much vigor as the enfeebled strength of our men would permit In the meantime the gunboat *Estrella* had taken a position from which she could send her grape and shells down the roadway had the enemy appeared in force. Doubtless they were those precautionary measures of the *Estrella* or at least her presence there, that prevented a raid upon us that very night; for those Confederates who were surrounding us had learned from experience what speedy havoc a broadside of grape and canister could make when sent among them.

The scenes of that night, the loading of the transports, the painful efforts of our sick and enfeebled men to help on in the work, the carrying of the sick and dying men on board, already have been so well described by Captain Hyatt that they need not in this connection be repeated.

At midnight we set fire to all the barracks and made preparations to blow up the magazine which still held a large quantity of powder. At that hour, too, we came near meeting with a serious accident. As already men-

tioned, the transport *George A. Sheldon*, had struck a snag and had been run in close to the fort where she lay partly submerged.

During the day a small transport called the *Union*, the last of her class to descend the bayou, reached the fort, coming, if we mistake not, from Simmesport, having on board a quantity of cotton. She was hailed by the *Estrella*, and in spite of the protests and oaths of her captain, was pressed into service Some of her cargo was thrown overboard to make room for our sick men, against which her captain offered additional protests. But the guns of the *Estrella* at that time commanded those waters and the captain of the *Union* had to obey

Accordingly his boat had been made fast to the partly submerged *Sheldon* and was being loaded across her bows, which were the only part of her deck not under water Without a moment's warning, the *Sheldon*, owing probably to the strain that came from the ropes with which she was fastened to the *Union*, partly turned over and slid into deep water.

As she sank, the *Union* began to sink with her; the lines were so taut they could not be cast off and before they could even be cut, the decks of the *Union* were well under water. She was fearfully near being capsized with many of our sick men on board. But fortunately the ropes parted just in time to save this threatened catastrophe in which the drowning of several of our almost utterly helpless men would have been inevitable.

At length all the men and their belongings were on

board, together with the armament of the fort, and the *Estrella* with the three transports swung clear of the fort and slowly dropped down the bayou.

Two of our men, one of whom was our lieutenant colonel, remained for the purpose of lighting the fuse communicating with the powder in the magazine. A few moments later they were seen in the early grey of the morning rowing rapidly towards the transports and were taken on board. They had fired the fuse and we watched for the explosion, but nothing of the kind followed. In the light of the burning barracks, however, we plainly saw the Confederates moving up the causeway and along the embankments of the fort. They evidently had been watching all our movements, and probably extinguished the fuse within a few seconds after it had been lighted.

Indeed we can do more than say that they probably did this, for during our regimental reunion at the Weirs, August, 1896, one of our comrades, Corporal Rand, stated that he had met a Confederate soldier who was with those who had followed us up that night, intending if possible our capture, and was among those who saved the magazine from explosion, by extinguishing the fuse.

Our movements down the bayou were at first very slow, at least till full daylight, and then all possible speed was made. It became evident, especially while passing through both Mud and Chicot Lakes and even through the upper part of Grand Lake, that our depart ure from Butte á la Rose had been none too soon. There were miles through which the rather heavily laden boats ploughed mud and at some points they dragged so

heavily that for a time, fears were entertained that we could not proceed. Five, perhaps three days later the passage through those waters would have been impossible.

When the sun rose we were well beyond the sight of a spot we then presumed Federal troops never again would be sent to garrison; a spot that had more than a local, it had at least a state reputation.

The reader doubtless will recall what the Confederate commander said to us on taking possession of that place We now introduce another bit of testimony

Soon after its capture, an announcement appeared in a St. Martinsville paper which was quoted in a New Orleans daily, reading thus:

"The Yanks have taken from us that *Hole of Hell*, Butte á la Rose, and we wish them great joy in its possession."

After entering Grand Lake, navigation was easy We began to feel that we were now on the way to some destination, though we knew not where, nor had we much concern. Indeed, does any reader suppose had the choice been left us on the one hand either to go into the trenches before Port Hudson, to storm that stronghold of the enemy, or to make any other bloody advance, and on the other hand to return to Butte á la Rose that it would have taken us one moment to decide?

Let us draw a picture or two; the first one involves patrol duty The relief is ready and begins its march a half mile or more towards the enemy The territory is deserted and lonely The outer vedette station is

THE SENTRY IN A THUNDER STORM.

reached. Two or three vedettes who had been on guard the first half of the night are relieved; the relief patrol turns back, leaving two, possibly three soldiers out there alone, but within hearing of the enemy's lines. They pull their rubber blankets about them to keep the pelting rain off; they stand ready with thumb on the hammer to cock their muskets; they peer into the darkness from which may come a blaze of fire the next minute sending a bullet crashing through the brain. Those are perilous and lonesome hours. But does any one suppose that they inspire half the dread that came to us while helplessly we did patrol duty in that "black hole" with disease stalking among us and picking off our men day and night?

On the "mud march" and at other times as skirmishers we had deployed under great difficulties. When rendering such service each man in the line expects in a few brief moments to be the mark for, perhaps a score of the enemy's rifles. Advancing in line they hear the bullets whistling thick about them and are left to wonder that they hear so many without feeling a slight stinging sensation somewhere in the body, followed with the consciousness that suddenly it is growing dark about them; then it is that a soldier's courage is thoroughly tested. But we have no hesitation in saying that if the men of our regiment any time after the first ten days of their life at Butte á la Rose could have purchased their release from that place by being ordered to make an advance in skirmish line every day in the week, there would not have been a moment's hesitation.

It is a trying experience, too, when soldiers are called upon to hold an important position with heavy odds against them until reinforcements can be brought to their support. But though the carnage is sometimes fearful, yet because it cannot last very long, it is far less dreadful than a defense continued through weeks of delay and suffering while the angels or fiends of disease and death are hovering over a smitten and suffering garrison.

Butte á la Rose! Bank of Roses! with your swamp devils, monster alligators, venomous snakes, disease and death, it was you who tested the fortitude of the sturdy men from the granite hills of New Hampshire as the fortitude of men seldom is tested!

But now horrible place—farewell!—*forever* Such were our thoughts as Butte á la Rose was hidden from view by a belt of trees on the morning we left it. Those experiences now come to us in memory not as a reality, but as a dream too strange and weird to be believed.

It was Sunday forenoon, May thirty-first, just forty-two days after our leaving for that henceforth unmentionable place, that we again landed on the wharf at Brashear City, and our men were as thankful as mortals could be that once more they were in the midst of at least some evidences of civilization.

Among the first rations issued to the regiment after reaching Brashear City was a large quantity of pickled cabbage The craving of the men for something acid was so intense that they hardly could restrain themselves, or be restrained. Leaving all other food un-

touched they seized that cabbage by the handfuls and gorged themselves; and what seems singular, they did it, apparently without injury

As soon as a train could be made up we were ordered on board. Algiers was our destination. That place was reached at four o clock in the afternoon. Owing to recent orders to forward all available troops as rapidly as possible to Port Hudson, we were allowed no time for rest, though many of our men were too weak to stand without support, and some of them could not stand at all but were carried on board the *Sally Robinson* which had been ordered up the river to Springfield Landing, a short distance south of Port Hudson.

The adjutant was detained in New Orleans for a few hours, to report to General Emory the condition of the regiment, get the regimental mail and to notify any convalescents belonging to our command to report at Port Hudson. A few hours after the sailing of the *Sally Robinson*, the adjutant and a few convalescents took passage on the steamship *Fulton*, and near sunfall, June first, reached the landing where the larger part of the survivors of the Sixteenth were bivouacked awaiting orders.

CHAPTER XII.

THE INVESTMENT OF PORT HUDSON.

IT had been clearly demonstrated in the naval engagement, March fourteenth, that Port Hudson could not be captured, on the river side. There remained, therefore, three possible ways of gaining possession of it, which were these:—First, there could be instituted a siege that would starve the garrison into a surrender. Second, assaults upon the works could be made that might result in forcing a surrender. Third, General Banks, any time after May twenty-third, could have withdrawn his forces a short distance and the enemy would have made a quick and voluntary escape.

This last statement is made thus positively for as early as that date General Gardner had received orders from General Johnson to abandon Port Hudson, if possible.

Among the Confederate records we found in the Congressional library the following letter written, under date of May twenty-ninth, 1863, by Colonel Logan to General Johnson:

"I have had no communication from General Gardner since the twenty fourth. On that night he intended, if possible, to come out and ordered me to place my forces

so as to assist him, which I did. I think he found it impossible to cut his way out. I am at this place [Clinton, La.] with a command of cavalry and mounted infantry twelve hundred men, doing all I can to aid Gardner, by dashing upon the enemy's lines, destroying his wagon trains, etc I am determined to do all I can with the means at my command."

It thus appears that Gardner was watching for an opportunity to escape And to have allowed him to escape, as will appear further on, would have been on the whole, a wiser course to pursue than to fight, though under ordinary circumstances and from a strictly military point of view such a course at that time doubtless would have been open to criticism.

But the method adopted by our forces was that of making assaults upon the enemy which proved, as a matter of fact, the most unwise and unfortunate course conceivable.

Our regiment had reached Springfield Landing, as we have said, June first, but the investment of Port Hudson had been completed six days earlier, May twenty-fifth.

The disposition of our forces at that time was as follows: General Weitzel occupied the extreme right; then came Generals Grover, Paine, Auger and Dwight, in the order named, Dwight occupying the extreme left.

Farragut was stationed above Port Hudson with the gunboats *Hartford*, *Albatross* and a few smaller ones, and just below were the gunboats *Monongahela*, *Essex*, *Genesee* and *Richmond*, together with several mortar boats under the command of C. H. Caldwell.

Banks wrote to Grant under date of May eighth that as early as May twenty-fifth he should have fifteen thousand effective men before Port Hudson; presumably that was about the number engaged in the siege at the date of which we are writing.

General Frank Gardner, then commanding Port Hudson, had asked General Johnson for reinforcements, but they could not be furnished, and hence Johnson's order for Gardner to escape with his forces if possible. But this Gardner felt he could not do, nor could he communicate any longer with Johnson or the outside world. And further, he had no means by land or water for obtaining commissary or ordnance supplies.

It was commonly reported, too, at the time, that his troops had been reduced to "mule meat" and "fricasseed rats," which probably was a much exaggerated statement of the facts in the case; still that Gardner was in great straits never has been questioned. He was surrounded. Nearly three hundred of our heavy siege guns had been brought into position to bombard his fortifications. His men were deserting daily, and some of them came within our lines in a half-starved condition. All, therefore, that Banks need to have done was to be patient, wait a little, and the garrison would have been starved into an unconditional surrender

That such should have been the method of conquest is apparent enough from our present point of view and seemingly it ought to have been equally apparent at the time of which we are speaking.

In a letter of May twenty-eighth to General Grant, General Banks writes thus:

"The garrison of the enemy is five or six thousand men. [This appears to be an under estimate.] The works are what ordinarily would be styled impregnable. They are surrounded by ravines, woods, valleys and bayous of the most intricate and labyrinthic character that make the works themselves almost inaccessible. It requires time even to understand the geography of the position. * * * If it be possible I beg you to send me at least one brigade of four thousand or five thousand men. This will be of vital importance to us. We may have to abandon these operations without it."

In his *Personal Memoirs* General Grant gives the following reasons for not complying with Banks' request. "In May I received a letter from General Banks asking me to reinforce him with ten thousand men. [There is a discrepancy between Grant's and Banks' account of the number of men asked for.] Of course I did not comply with his request, nor did I think he needed them. He was in no danger of an attack by the garrison in his front, and there was no army organizing in his rear to raise the siege."

Now in view of these facts and especially in view of the confessions of General Banks, we cannot help asking this question:

Why should an assault have been made on "impregnable works" and on "almost inaccessible" fortifications, especially when there was "no danger of an attack by the garrison in front," when "there was no army or-

ganized in the rear to raise the siege and when Gardner was already suffering for lack of supplies?"

General Grant, with, certainly no stronger reasons, had adopted a more sensible and an equally military course at Vicksburg. That is, after making one assault, May twenty-second, he says, in his *Personal Memoirs:* "I now determined upon a regular siege to out-camp the enemy, as it were, and to incur no more losses."

This plan was carried out and by regular "siege work" General Grant brought about the surrender of Vicksburg July fourth, the siege lasting forty-six days which was one day fewer than the time of Banks' investment of Port Hudson.

And if any good reasons can be given why the method employed by Grant should not have been adopted by Banks, we cannot imagine what they can be

The resolution of Grant not to imperil the lives of his men by storming the strong fortifications of the enemy was not only sensible and humane, but under the circumstances was eminently soldierly On the other hand the method adopted by our troops we cannot characterize by any other sentence than one we use with great reluctance, namely, that the method of Banks, under the circumstances, was unsoldierly and seemingly inhuman.

In this history it is not for us to go fully into the details of the first attack upon Port Hudson, for our regiment had not yet reached there We merely say that an assault was made on the enemy's "impregnable" and "almost inaccessible" fortifications, Sunday morning, May twenty-seventh. In evidence of the accuracy of

Banks' description of the strength of those fortifications we recount the slaughter that befel the Eighth regiment of our own state, a regiment whose brilliant record, we shall be pardoned for saying, is surpassed by that of no other regiment from any of the states during the war; a regiment of whose fortitude and courage our state always should be proud.

It will be remembered by those who are familiar with the history of the Nineteenth Army Corps, that they were the Eighth New Hampshire and Fourth Wisconsin which led off in almost every perilous engagement and expedition everywhere in the department of the gulf.

This is the sanguinary record of the Eighth during that first Sunday's fighting:

Lieutenant-Colonel Lull fell, mortally wounded, by a Minie ball, early in the charge, while cheering on his men. Captain Flanders and Lieutenants Jones and Langley were also wounded. All of the color guard, excepting a single corporal, were killed or wounded; "but the gallant survivor kept fast hold of his flag, and planted it triumphantly on the outer slope of the works, where it remained till night, riddled with grape, canister and bullets." The number that went into the fight was two hundred and ninety-eight, and of those one hundred and twenty-four were killed or wounded.

Such was the fatality of that one regiment in that disastrous assault, and the losses of some of the others were scarcely less. Our army lost in all that day *nineteen hundred and ninety-five men*, killed, wounded and missing, while the enemy's loss was hardly worthy of mention.

Those melancholy results of an attempt to carry "impregnable" fortifications should have been as one would think a salutary lesson to our commanders.

Such was the state of affairs when the Sixteenth arrived at Springfield Landing June first On the evening of our arrival Colonel Pike then in command, ordered the men into line, and it was found that sick and well, rank and file, we numbered two hundred and three, though we ought to say that there was scarcely a well man among them. Some of the number were so emaciated that friends of a lifetime scarcely would have recognized them.

The following statements will furnish some idea of the shattered condition of the regiment: The original color guard were all gone and the three that stood in line that afternoon were volunteers.

It became necessary to reorganize the regiment before attempting an advance The members of companies G and K, were placed under the command of Captain Buffum and Lieutenant Webber; the members of companies A, B and G, were placed under command of Captain Hersey and Lieutenants Cooper and Colburn; the members of companies F and H, were assigned to the command of Lieutenants Adams and Ward; and the members of companies C, D and E, were assigned to Captain Clarke and Lieutenant Porter. It appeared on inspection that company K was the fullest of all the companies and yet its condition was nothing to boast of. It had no commissioned officer present and there were but two sergeants, three corporals and twenty privates who could report for duty

Our men after the reorganization, were found by the

inspecting officers and surgeons to be fitter for cots in the hospital than for service on the field, yet in the words of one of our officers, "Those sick men almost refused to be taken to the hospitals, so eager were they for any death except death by disease which threatened them."

At Springfield Landing we bivouacked for the night with blankets for beds and trees for tents. Though burning with fevers and shaking with ague we had our orders to start for the front to engage with the other troops in an assault on Port Hudson early the next morning.

Accordingly at two o'clock in the morning, with a cup of coffee and hardtack for rations, the regiment was formed in line and soon after began its languid and unsteady march through solitary woods whose silence was broken by the occasional hooting of owls and booming of the "big guns" of our batteries that were trying to silence those of the enemy

In a few hours we expected to be in the fight and in front of works that already had proved too strong for our troops to carry At nine o'clock we were within the outer rifle pits of the enemy that previously had been stormed and carried by General Auger

While still moving cautiously towards the enemy's lines we were halted and received orders from General Banks to report immediately at headquarters. This change in the disposition of our regiment was made, we presumed, at the time, because of some threatened danger at that point. This, however, proved not to be the case and the reason of the order soon after was fully explained in this way:

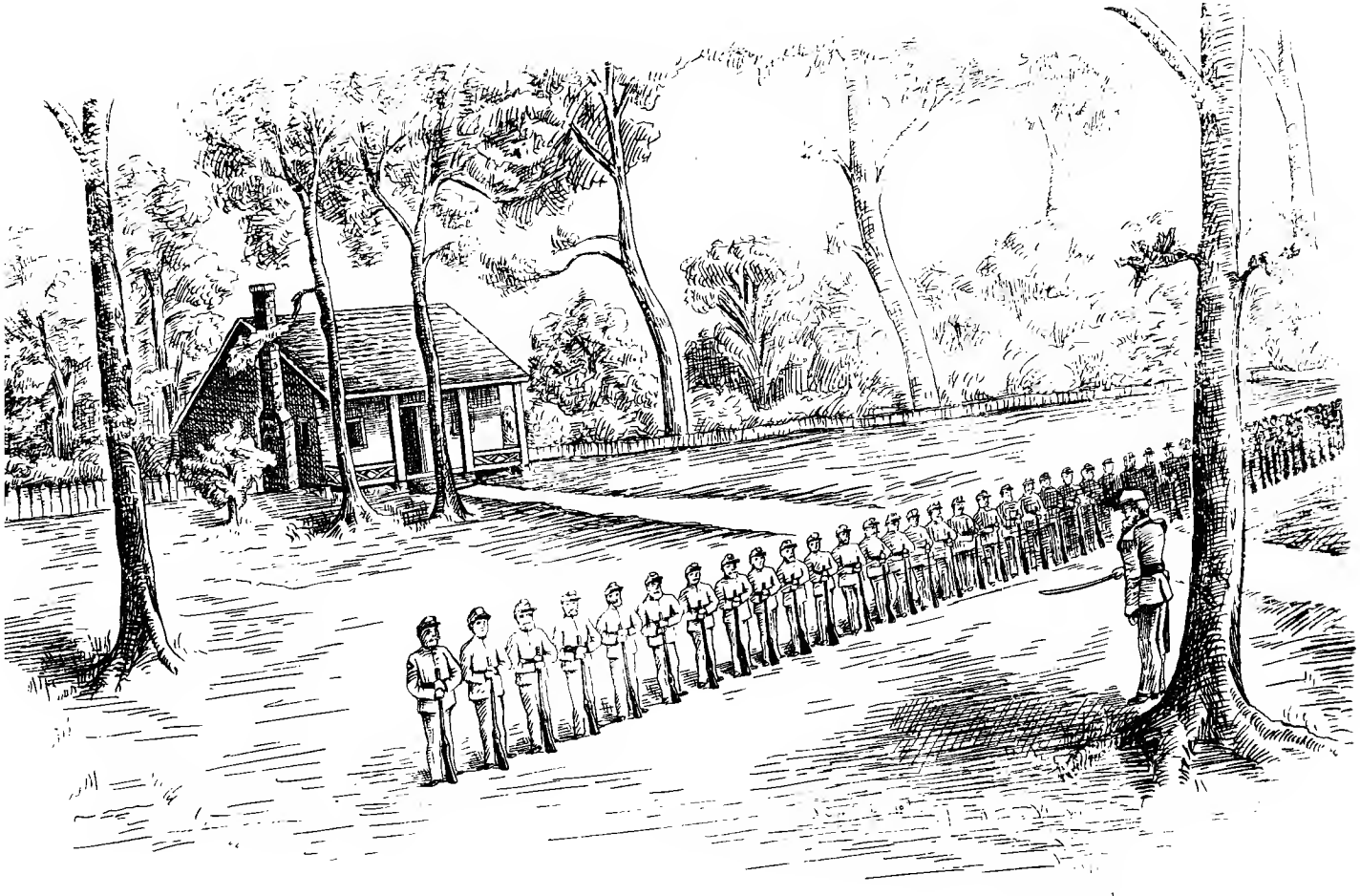
General Emory, who was then on duty in New Orleans, after receiving our regimental report and after listening to Captain Hyatt's account of our condition, forwarded despatches to General Banks that the Sixteenth New Hampshire must not be sent to the front; that it had suffered enough already and "at best could muster for service only a few *skeletons*."

We shall be pardoned for expressing at this point our admiration for the soldierly and merciful character of General W. H. Emory and our sense of gratitude for his thoughtful consideration on two occasions for our regiment.

We were in his division most of the time during our campaign. He was a West Point graduate (1831) and was first captain, then major in the war with Mexico. He took part as brigadier-general in the Peninsula campaign in 1862. He was absolutely fearless, staunchly loyal, a strict disciplinarian in important matters but not a stickler for trivial things. More than once he received the adjutant in person when regimental representatives and requests should have gone to him only through the regular channels.

Though having great interests to look after in New Orleans, sufficient one would think to have absorbed his entire thought, still he had his eyes upon our imperilled regiment at Butte á la Rose and sent Captain Hyatt to our rescue. And no sooner had he received a detailed statement of our condition than he sent his report and request to General Banks not to put us in the trenches.

This tribute to that noble officer is tardy, but is deserved and most gratefully rendered.



General Banks' Headquarters Before Port Hudson. Guarded by the Sixteenth.

General Banks, acting upon this report from General Emory and probably recalling what had been our experiences as seen to some extent by himself when passing down the bayou at Butte á la Rose, countermanded the order that was sending us to the front and ordered us to report at headquarters where we were assigned the duty of issuing and guarding ammunition.

The representations of Captain Hyatt respecting our regiment, and the report of General Emory to General Banks, we may add, receive striking confirmation in the fact that on the morning of June seventh, one week after our arrival at Springfield Landing we could muster from the entire regiment only seventy-five men fit for duty There were daily deaths and in a single day while there at Port Hudson we carried to the grave six of the few comrades who were left. Some of the men attempting to walk to the surgeon s tent fell dead in their tracks, and others died in their tents, unattended and without uttering a moan. We quote in confirmation of what we are saying a few words from one of our most efficient officers, Captain John L. Rice :—

"At last we were permitted to come out of those terrible swamps upon a fair field, and with an enthusiasm which I never have seen equalled, our boys took their place in line and fairly courted a soldier's death.

"But it was too late. The fatal poison had done its work. Daily and hourly our boys sickened and died. Every morning they were found dead in their blankets. At roll-call while answering feebly to their names they would fall down and die in their tracks. Time

and again I saw them all accoutred for battle, with eyes to the front and musket in hand, stagger, sink to the ground where they had been standing, as dead as if shot in their tracks. Once when a funeral squad had fired the last volley over the grave of a comrade, one of the squad moved forward, sank upon the fresh mound of his dead comrade and breathed his last Another grave was hastily dug, another volley fired and that comrade was covered from sight."

Sunday, June thirteenth, brings us to the second unfortunate and unjustifiable assault on Port Hudson. It was at best a reckless Sunday adventure which many of our New England men engaged in without heart, or enthusiasm.

The general plan of that assault, as is supposed, was formulated by General Banks, though General Grover appears to have arranged the particulars. Grover and Weitzel were to make the main attack upon the extreme northeasterly angle of the enemy's works, and at the same time Generals Auger and Dwight were to make an attack on the left. General Weitzel's troops were to make a vigorous assault and if possible gain a position inside the enemy's works, and when this was done General Paine's division was to move to their immediate support at an angle of the fortifications not far distant

At early dawn Weitzel's column, through a covered way that had been excavated to within one hundred yards of the outer works of the Confederates, began its march. But as it emerged from its concealment it was met by an unexpected and murderous fire from the

enemy It appears that General Gardner, the Confederate commander, had been fully informed of Banks' intentions and accordingly his troops were massed at that very point to meet our attack.

Weitzel's troops were thus repulsed and appear to have been quite demoralized before Paine's division had fairly gotten under way This failure of co operation of Weitzel and Paine was a fatal mistake For when Paine had reached the point where he was to make his assault, Gardner was there before him. He had reinforced the troops already there with those that had just repulsed Weitzel and thus was able to confront Paine with a force that staggered and then drove him back. The facts are that Gardner had completely out-generaled our troops

Dwight's attack on the left which should have been made simultaneously with that of Weitzel on the right, came too late owing it is said, to the misdirection of the guides and hence proved an utter failure.

The late afternoon and night hours of the day of that bloody defeat overtook a body of Union troops that "were discouraged, worn out, almost dazed with grief and disappointment and perhaps hardened somewhat with the scenes through which they had passed." And no one familiar with the events of that and the previous Sunday assaults, can blame the disheartened men.

The historian of the Sixteenth, having received permission to be absent from headquarters for the day, spent the afternoon and evening among our defeated troops and a part of the time on the ground that had witnessed

the repulse of Weitzel's division and therefore from personal observation knows of what he is speaking.

We must again compliment the regiment already referred to, the Eighth New Hampshire, and we employ its losses as before by way of illustration. The general order for that day was the following:

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION,
Before Port Hudson, June 12th, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS: No. 64.

COLUMN OF ATTACK.

Eighth New Hampshire, Fourth Wisconsin, as skirmishers, intervals two paces.

Five companies, Fourth Massachusetts and One Hundred Tenth New York, etc., etc., etc.

The Eighth New Hampshire entered that fight with two hundred and seventeen men and lost one hundred and twenty-two out of the number.

We cannot help feeling intense indignation that our New Hampshire men, as true and noble soldiers as ever walked the earth, were sacrificed so needlessly and uselessly before Port Hudson. Brave men! and we include our heroic comrades of the Fifteenth New Hampshire as well, who participated in those assaults, you did as commanded and deserve all praise, but your slaughter with nothing of advantage to show for it constitutes one of the deplorable pages of the military history of the United States of America.

And we shall be pardoned in passing for speaking a word in commendation of the colored troops who fought

THE NEGRO COLOR SERGEANT

with us and to whom the nation owes a debt of gratitude not yet paid. Colonel Stafford, of the first regiment of the Black Brigade, while encamped, the historian is proud to say, near our own regiment at Baton Rouge, handed the regimental colors to the sergeant, who was as black as a negro could be, closing his speech with these words:—"Color bearer, guard, defend, protect, die for, but do not surrender these colors." To which the sergeant replied:—"Colonel, I'll return this flag to you, in honor, or I'll report to God the reason why."

The negro sergeant, in that desperate charge on Port Hudson, fell mortally wounded. But his ebony face was to the enemy; and those colors in his clenched hands were pressed upon his breast, and the God above knew the reason why he did not return the flag to his colonel.

The total loss to our forces in that second Sunday's at attack was *eighteen hundred and five men*, and as in the former assault, scarcely any damage was done to the enemy

Those two disastrous defeats and the general condition of our troops, as might be expected, greatly emboldened the Confederate forces that were then hovering about us. The wonder is that Gardner and Green after those defeats and in our crippled condition did not attempt to entrap, if not to crush our army between their forces, which we think easily could have been done.

This manifestly was Logan's conviction. For under date of June twenty-ninth he wrote thus to General Johnson:

"As I have already stated, a small reinforcement sent here will not only raise the siege of Port Hudson but drive the enemy from the country, and I believe from Baton Rouge."

The issuing and guarding of ammunition at head quarters constituted the service of our regiment outside of Port Hudson from June second to July tenth and inside of Port Hudson from that date to July twentieth.

Day after day and night after night during the time preceding the fall of Port Hudson rifles were cracking and cannon booming and occasional shots came into our camp, though no one of our men was struck. We felt the importance of the service assigned, and were so faithful in the discharge of our duties and had the confidence of General Banks to such extent that there appeared to be no inclination on his part to transfer us to other service, though at our best, while before Port Hudson, we could muster scarcely a hundred men for duty

During a period of, perhaps, two weeks before the surrender of Port Hudson we were ordered out morning after morning, at 3.30 o'clock and stood under arms until daylight to repel a possible and what at times seemed, a probable attack on headquarters by forces under Logan that were closing in about us and constantly testing the strength of our position.

Confederate cavalrymen and mounted infantry, not in very large numbers, however, were annoying our lines all the way from Springfield Landing to Port Hudson. Indeed there were detachments of the enemy at different

points down the river as far as Donaldsonville where there was a force under General Green of from fifteen hundred to two thousand men.

And we repeat that if the condition of our troops after the two attacks on Port Hudson had been fully known, and had Green crossed the river and concentrated his forces in our rear, had "Dick" Taylor made a little more show in his demonstration against New Orleans, when he moved east from Brashear City, and had Gardner assumed the offensive aided by Logan, seemingly the capitulation of Banks' army inevitably must have followed.

CHAPTER XIII.

THREE AFFAIRS OF INDEPENDENT AND IMPORTANT INTEREST.

I. "THE STORMING COLUMN" OR "FORLORN HOPE."

THE day after the last assault on Port Hudson, June fourteenth, was a gloomy one and was passed by the troops in burying such of their dead as had been brought off the field, in caring for the wounded and in estimating the various losses and casualties that had befallen our army

It was during that day, too, that General Banks issued his famous order, number forty-nine, calling for volunteers to constitute a "Storming Column," or "Forlorn Hope" as it was called. Those volunteers were to assault Port Hudson, as was expected at the point of the bayonet, and the place for the attack was to be not far from the extreme right of our army The following was the order issued :—

HEADQUARTERS DEPT OF THE GULF,
19th ARMY CORPS,
BEFORE PORT HUDSON, LA., June 15, 1863.

General Order No. 49.

"The Commanding General congratulates the troops before Port Hudson, upon the steady advance made upon the enemy's works, and is confident of an immediate and triumphant issue of the contest. We are at all points upon the threshold of his fortifications. One more advance and they are ours.

"For the last duty that victory imposes, the Commanding General summons the bold men of the Corps to the organization of a Storming Column of a thousand men, to vindicate the Flag of the Union and the memory of its defenders who have fallen! Let them come forward!

"Officers who led the Column of Victory in the last assault may be assured of a just recognition of their services by promotion, and every Officer and Soldier who shares its perils and its glories shall receive a medal fit to commemorate the first grand success of the campaign of 1863 for the freedom of the Mississippi. His name shall be placed in General Orders on the roll of Honor.

"Division Commanders will at once report the names of the Officers and Men who may volunteer for this service, in order that the organization of the Column may be completed without delay.

"By command of

"MAJ. GEN. BANKS.

"RICHARD B. IRWIN, Asst Ajt. Gen."

Colonel Henry W Bridge was assigned command of the Storming Column, having for his staff Captain Duncan S Walker, assistant adjutant-general, and Lieutenant Edmund H. Russell of the ninth Pennsylvania Reserves, acting signal officer

The hearts of some of the bravest and most patriotic of our men were moved, as might be expected, by the reading of this order, but the hearts of others equally

brave and patriotic, who had been taking into account the entire situation of affairs, so far as it could be taken into account by them, were not moved. Indeed the order failed utterly to awaken any enthusiasm in the hearts of the majority of the army. On the contrary it elicited much unfavorable comment, and in some instances, severe criticism.

Two months earlier, five thousand men at least, would have volunteered unhesitatingly for that service. But the outlook had changed. And who will say there were not the best of reasons for taking a different view of affairs?

Certainly from our present point of view an attempt to carry out the order of General Banks would have been unwise and even foolhardy. Not one good reason can be advanced for supposing that the assault contemplated by the "Forlorn Hope" would have brought results different from those that followed the attacks of May twenty-seventh and of June fourteenth. Our ranks had been depleted and our men were more debilitated than they were at those earlier dates. And besides we were feeling the discouragement and chagrin of a double defeat.

And further if that proposed assault had been made and had resulted disastrously, there is every likelihood that Gardner would have been emboldened to attack us in front while Logan, and possibly Green after crossing the river, would have made an assault upon us in the rear. If that had been done the chances were many fold that Gardner, as we have suggested, would have dictated

terms of surrender to Banks instead of Banks dictating them to Gardner.

We are fully aware of the fact that efforts have been made to excuse the two assaults that had been made and the third one that was proposed, on the ground that a large number of the troops in the Nineteenth Army Corps were nine-months' men whose time of enlistment already had expired or was about to expire, and that their withdrawal would so weaken the army that the troops remaining would be forced to raise the siege and return to New Orleans.

But the great majority of those nine-months' men never would have left General Banks in such distress, and he must have known it. There were some of those men who without complaint already had over-served their time, and some of them, including those of the Sixteenth, had signified their intention, without regard to their term of enlistment, to remain until the peril then threatening our army was passed.

We ought in all fairness to add that doubtless the peril threatening New Orleans which was at that time very great also may have influenced Banks in making the assault on Port Hudson.

Under date of July fourth, 1863, General Emory wrote thus to Banks:—

"I respectfully suggest that, unless Port Hudson be already taken you can save this city (New Orleans) only by sending me reinforcements immediately and at any cost. It is a choice between Port Hudson and New Orleans."

But the risk of a third assault we insist was too great notwithstanding the peril threatening both Port Hudson and New Orleans, for in case of failure, the then existing peril would have been multiplied many fold.

General Banks doubtless was gratified that his appeal met a noble response, nearly nine hundred men immediately enlisting for the perilous undertaking.

Soon after its enrolment that volunteer company, "The Storming Column," went into camp at the north of Port Hudson.

June thirteenth, General Banks in expectation that the assault was about to be made, addressed in the following words quite a company of the officers and men of the Storming Column who had assembled for that purpose near headquarters :—

"*Soldiers!* As I look in your faces, I read suffering; I see marks of trial; and yet I see determination—patience! No soldiers ever had a nobler record than those who compose the Army of the Gulf. Beginning with nothing, it has created itself, until it is far superior in power to any army of its size in the United States.

"You have actually marched more than five hundred miles, scattered the enemy to the winds wherever you have found him; utterly destroyed his army and navy, and now you hold him captive for the last and greatest triumph. Never were you called to nobler duty than that now resting upon you.

"Open the Mississippi river, give joy to the country and receive shouts of joy such as have never been borne to any branch of the Union army, and the reward God ever gives to those who go forth to defend the country's rights.

"A little more than a month ago you found the enemy in the open country far away from these scenes. Now he is hemmed in and surrounded. A few days ago we could neither see bastion, parapet or citadel.

"Now all is changed! Our guns range all over the works. We stand here and look over at the enemy face to face. It was when we were at a distance, when we had to cover the labyrinth of ravine, hill and bayou that our brothers fell in large numbers.

"Our position is one now of perfect safety in contrast. Look about you; right, left, front and rear, our flag is on the threshold of his works. What remains is, to close upon him and secure him within our grasp. We want the close hug! When you get an enemy's head under your arm, you can pound him at your will. Let us go in then and he can never beat us back. The hug he will never recover from, until the Devil, the arch Rebel, gives him his own!

All about me I see written determination—will—courage—that will conquer! and who doesn't know that our cause is the best under the sun?

"Whenever the tidings of our triumph goes forth, you will hear a shout such as you never heard. We hear that the Rebel army is moving North from Virginia, spreading out into the borders of the states beyond the Potomac. This will necessarily depress those at home.

"But how will their hearts be cheered and how will they shower their blessings upon you when they hear the news of your triumph. Your names will be entered upon the archives of your country—art will perpetuate your struggles.

"This siege—the coming struggle and victory—all will be carried down to posterity Their pride will be that their friends were present at the conflict that results in the opening of the Mississippi.

"You deserve rest! You have earned it; but I must ask you with power and force to finish the work you commenced April first at Berwick Make a record for yourselves and children, and then take the rest you have earned. I have come to ask you to prepare yourself for the last great struggle.

"Go forward with ordinary exhibition of spirit and strength, and victory is yours. The enemy of your country will be your captive. Your flag will wave over the battlements of Port Hudson. Open the Mississippi river, and the rebellion is at an end. Your fathers, mothers, sisters, all will hail the news with

delight and bless you forever. You have suffered deprivations, you have made great sacrifices; but after it, comes glory, and after glory, rest! Buckle on the armor then, make this one more great exertion.

"I assure you, in the name of the President of the United States, that you can confer a favor no greater upon your country than this! no appeal that I can make can express the importance of this movement. Give us one more effort and we will whip the enemy until desolation shall leave him as naked as the vulgar air"

In this address as it must be confessed Banks, as the saying goes, put his best foot forward and made out a case quite as strong as the facts would warrant; indeed stronger, in some respects, as every soldier who was there before Port Hudson and who had been a careful observer, must have felt

The fourth of July, 1863, was decided upon for that final assault. Accordingly on the third of July Generals Banks, Weitzel, Grover, Granger, Emory and several of their staff officers, and the officers of many of the regiments, visited the camp of the "Forlorn Hope" and received messages from the boys for the "dear ones at home." Good-byes and farewells were sorrowfully exchanged, for no one could reasonably expect that any of those volunteers if the attack were made would escape death, wounds, or Confederate prisons.

General Banks on that occasion addressed the volunteers, saying suggestively among other things "that when their ranks were broken they would better go to their several tents, write letters to their friends and loved ones at home, and then rest in preparation for the duties of the morrow"

The assault was to be made at daybreak and they, poor men, were promised that they "should eat breakfast inside the rebel works."

The long roll was sounded at half past two in the morning, and each member of the "Storming Column" silently took his place in the line ready to meet the bloody fate that surely awaited him if the attack were made.

General Banks and staff soon after appeared. He rode down the line and back, then to a point near the center where he halted. Hat in hand he then saluted the men. He next deliberately drew from his breast pocket a despatch from General Grant announcing the fall of Vicksburg and in a most impressive manner read it to the troops.

General Banks then said to the volunteers that in view of the fall of Vicksburg, the contemplated assault would be postponed until further orders. Fortunate providence! We had been spared another sacrifice

The men retired again to their tents. Many of them having passed a wakeful night quickly fell asleep, and dreamed, and woke not to the horrid din and roar of battle and scenes of carnage, but to honorable mention, which they certainly deserved.

When at length the "Forlorn Hope" had the merited honor of leading the other troops as they entered Port Hudson to take possession after its surrender, no one was inclined to raise an objection.

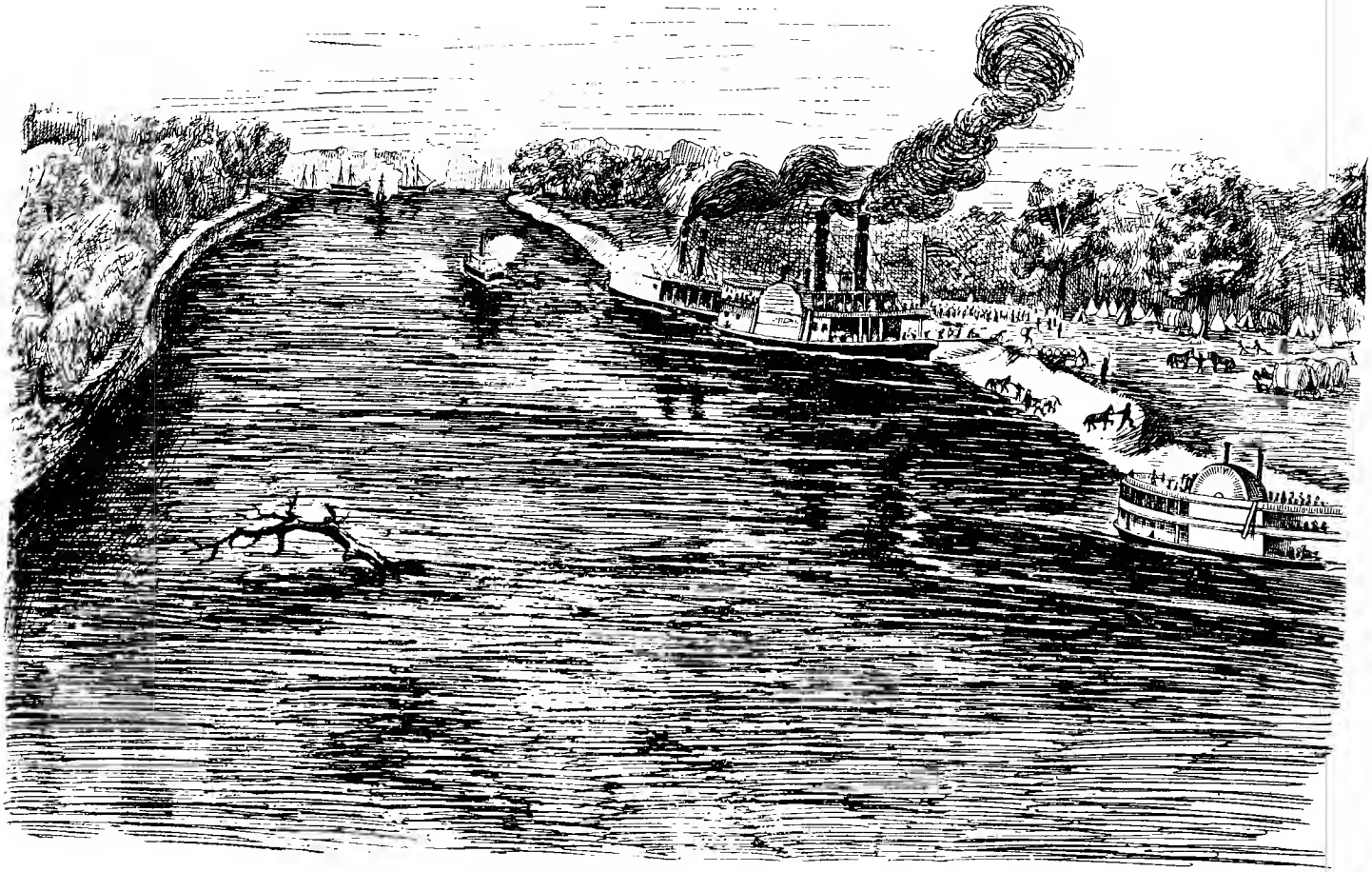
The Sixteenth regiment contributed to the "Forlorn Hope" the following officers and men: Company A,

Corporal Daniel C. Dacey; Company B, Private Edward J Wiley; Company C, Lieutenant Edward J O'Donnell, Corporal Clinton Bohannon and Private Asa Burgess; Company F, Lieutenant Edgar E. Adams; Company H, Captain John L. Rice; Company K, Corporal William A. Rand and Private Rufus L. Jones. The name of Corporal Rand appears first on that roll.

While according all praise to those brave men of our own regiment and to their comrades from other regiments, we cast no reflections upon those who declined to answer the call of General Banks. There was no lack of courage but many of our men believed there would be simply another waste of life with nothing gained by the assault If ordered to make an attack our troops would have obeyed, but they did not care to volunteer in what seemed to them to be a hopeless and useless undertaking.

As everybody who knew anything of the Department of the Gulf will acknowledge, no more courageous men ever stood in the ranks of an army than those who composed the Eighth New Hampshire and the Fourth Wisconsin regiments. Yet only three men from the former and only one from the latter regiment, volunteered in that last proposed venture against Port Hudson.

We may add that the months and years of delay in giving to those brave and patriotic volunteers the memorial that was promised at the time, is a well-nigh unpardonable neglect on the part of the United States government. What duty is more imperative than for a government to fulfil its pledges to those who offered themselves in sacrifice to preserve the Union!



SPRINGFIELD LANDING.

II. ATTACK AT SPRINGFIELD LANDING.

Springfield Landing is six or seven miles distant from the nearest point to Port Hudson and was somewhat further from General Banks' headquarters. It was the landing place for the various supplies intended for our troops who were then besieging Port Hudson.

At the time of which we are writing, early in July, there were immense quantities of quartermasters and commissary stores, ammunition and medical supplies piled along the shore of that landing awaiting transportation.

For the purpose of protecting those supplies the men of the Sixteenth, commanded by Captain Hersey, together with the One Hundred Sixty-Second New York, were detached from the main army, and Captain Hersey was appointed provost marshal.

Confederate scouts, though appearing at no point in large numbers, constantly had been hovering along the road between the Landing and Port Hudson, which ran for a larger part of the distance through a well-wooded and deserted country. The Confederate colonel, J. L. Logan, a bold and dashing officer, was raiding in our rear and doing no little mischief. In his report to General Johnson he said, "I will range around through the country and whenever an opportunity offers, will strike the enemy."

Still, an attack by Logan at Springfield Landing was hardly expected, and certainly had not been provided for. Accordingly, on July second, at nine o'clock in the

morning, our men were treated to a genuine surprise. Indeed, for a few moments there was consternation among them. A regiment of Texan rangers, sometimes called "bush whackers," under command of the Confederate, Colonel Powers, numbering from two to four hundred, though seeming to our startled men to number several thousands, without a moment's warning dashed in among our troops taking temporary possession of all supplies. They came from the southwest and with such boldness that the men on the picket line, belonging to the One Hundred Sixty-Second New York, supposed at first that they were our own cavalry

Not a shot was fired by our men until they had been surrounded. As soon as the mistake was discovered the colonel of the One Hundred Sixty-Second New York with a resolute effort attempted to rally his men, but all to no purpose, at least so far as getting them into shape to repel the attack was concerned.

But his courageous efforts and energetic commands appear to have been of important service, for the Confederates fearing that the New York men were being ordered into position to cut off their retreat, and suffering somewhat from the men of the Sixteenth who after the first surprise had begun to fire upon them, escaped almost as suddenly as they had come upon us.

In Colonel Irwin's report to General Banks we were gratified to find this acknowledgment: "The provost guard commanded by Captain A. J Hersey, Sixteenth New Hampshire made a fight from behind the levee and drove the enemy off, killing three including a captain

and wounding five of their number. Captain Hersey's loss was three wounded, three prisoners and one missing."

The enemy remained within our lines scarcely more than twenty minutes. They set fire to a large quantity of clothing and garrison equippage, but the bulk of the stores were saved. Colonel Logan's report sent to Richmond that he had "burned all the enemy's stores, destroyed a hundred wagons and killed and wounded a hundred and forty men," was of course a Confederate falsehood. The facts were that they had taken but twenty-five prisoners, only three belonging to the Sixteenth, and they were released within a few hours. Only one of our men, Private Johnson of Company G, was killed.

The audacity of that raid, the little damage done with the opportunity of doing much, the firmness with which our men (with two or three exceptions) stood their ground, especially those of the Sixteenth, judging from Irwin's report to Banks, and the precipitate flight of the enemy are matters of congratulation.

We shall be justified, perhaps, in adding at this point another complimentary announcement made to General Banks by General Irwin. It came about in this way:—

A few days after that attack at Springfield Landing a detachment of dust-covered Federal cavalry under a dim light dashed into our lines. The contrabands under our charge, of whom there were almost a multitude, began the cry—"The Rebs—the Rebs—are coming." This was echoed by hundreds of others and created a panic; there was a wild rush of negroes, teams, teamsters and

frightened soldiers. Speaking of that affair Colonel Irwin in his report to Banks says: "At the bluff they were stopped by the bayonets of the Sixteenth New Hampshire which formed with great promptitude behind the levee."

III. DEFENCE OF FORT BUTLER AT DONALDSONVILLE.

It will be remembered by the reader that at the time the Sixteenth left Butte á la Rose, many of the men being too enfeebled to proceed with the regiment to Port Hudson were left, some at Brashear City, others at Algiers, while the larger part were taken to New Orleans and placed in a roomy but not very inviting building that in former days had been used as a cotton press.

Still, the men having suitable food and fairly good nursing, and being protected from rain and malarial poisons, had really no grounds for complaint and many of them, owing to their life-long temperate habits and their naturally vigorous constitutions, rallied, as they had at other times, surprisingly quick and felt themselves ready for service though really far less qualified for it than they imagined themselves to be

Not many days had passed after their arrival at New Orleans when there came a most pressing call for our men and other convalescents to go up the river to Donaldsonville, which was then threatened by the enemy, there being at the time no other available troops that could be had for its defence. Eighty men of the Sixteenth, as Comrade J P Heath, Company B, who was among the number, reports, answered the call.

It ought to be said, however, that Comrade H. L. Johnson of Company H, who also was among the number, thinks there were fewer of our men than the estimate of Comrade Heath indicates, and we rather incline to the opinion of Johnson. The exact number is perhaps of no material importance, though the number of the volunteers from our regiment as compared with that from others must have been large

Unfortunately the roster made by Sergeant G P Cotton of the Sixteenth, to whom on leaving New Orleans for Donaldsonville was given the command of all the convalescents from the various regiments, cannot since his death, be found, though every effort has been made to secure it. Comrade Johnson, after these many intervening years is able to recall with certainty the following names:

Sergeant, George P Cotton,
Corporal, Lewis F Davis,

PRIVATES.

Leonidas J Avery	Ranson Handy,
Charles G Davis,	Joseph P Heath,
James W Cross,	Ezra F Johnson,
Nathaniel D. Farnsworth,	Henry L. Johnson,

George P Jones.

It is, perhaps, no matter of surprise but certainly is a matter of regret that only these names of the men of the Sixteenth can be enrolled among those who defended that fortification. The only full record as we have said is lost and most of the men are long since dead.

Donaldsonville is on the Mississippi river, at the confluence of the La Fourche bayou, and is about equidistant from Port Hudson and New Orleans. Owing to its location it figured first and last during the several campaigns in Louisiana as a place of considerable strategic importance.

Quite early in the war it was determined by the Federal authorities to fortify it, and accordingly a fort was built and named Fort Butler in honor of General Benjamin F Butler whom the people of the southwest hated more intensely than they did any other because he was disposed to handle well-known Confederates without gloves.

The fortification was remarkably well built and commanded the approaches on all sides. Fort Butler had been garrisoned late in June, 1863, by portions only, of two companies of the Twenty-Eighth Maine under command of Major J D Bullen.

Our convalescent recruits of the Sixteenth had been at Donaldsonville scarcely a week when the Confederate General, Thomas Green of Texas, a very clever leader and fighter who had been raiding that part of Louisiana since the re-occupation of Teche country by the Confederates, appeared in the rear of Fort Butler with his Texan troops who were rough clad, excepting those who were dressed in the uniforms of Union soldiers, probably taken in their raids on Brashear City, but though roughly clad these Texans were brave and resolute fighters.

On the afternoon of June twenty-seventh, under a flag

of truce, General Green demanded an unconditional and immediate surrender of the fort.

Major Bullen thereupon called together the garrison and while they were standing about the flag-staff asked whether the flag should be pulled down or left hanging. "It was one of the boys of the Sixteenth," says Comrade Heath "who speaking for the rest said, 'Never pull it down: Let it hang!' The Major then replied 'It shall hang there as long as there is a man of you left to defend it.'"

Fortunately at that juncture a transport steamer from New Orleans having on board a few officers and men who were returning to their regiments at Port Hudson, called at Donaldsonville. They were informed of the situation and Major Bullen asked if there were any commissioned officers on board who could be spared to assist in the defence of the garrison against the expected attack? Two lieutenants volunteered and the steamer departed.

A few moments later General Green was informed of the decision of the garrison. He sent back word to remove the non-combatants immediately, and added "no prisoners will be taken."

Five hundred of his men meanwhile had volunteered to take the fort by storming it They made the attack a little past one o'clock on the morning of the twenty-eighth of June

The first assault was on the stockade at our left, and though we were exposed to the raking fire from the enemy's sharp-shooters who were posted on the opposite side of the bayou, still the stockades at that point were

gallantly and courageously defended by our men, the larger number of whom were from the Sixteenth.

The second attack thirty minutes later, was on our right. That assault was determined and fierce, but the position was heroically defended, the larger number of the defenders at that point being from the state of Maine

It was in that attack that one of the lieutenants who, on the way up the river the day before had volunteered to stop over, was killed by a bullet through his neck, and the other one a little later was mortally wounded by a large shot that passed through his face nearly severing his tongue; he was removed to New Orleans that afternoon.

In the fight Sergeant Cotton was hit by a bullet just over his heart but his roll book deadened the force The sergeant carried for some time the mark of the shot where the bullet struck; the bullet together with his roll book, as evidence of his narrow escape, were frequently shown to his comrades and friends.

While the second attack was in progress, some of our Sixteenth men who were almost too sick to keep their feet, showed, nevertheless, their fighting qualities, for without orders they crawled along the embankment to the position held by the men from Maine, and helped to defend that point from the enemy who were doing their utmost to carry it The firing continued until daylight when it slacked for the most part, and the main body of the enemy apparently withdrew

During the fighting that night, as afterwards it was ascertained, some of the Sixteenth men had used from seventy to eighty rounds of ammunition.

The ill-fated Major Bullen before his death made the following report of that first day's fighting:

"At half-past one A. M., June twenty-eighth, our pickets were fired on by those of the enemy and during their retreat the guns of the fort and those of the gunboat *Princess Royal* under command of Captain Woolsey, opened on the approaching enemy But their forces moved steadily forward and in a short time Captain E. B. Niel, to whom I had entrusted the defence of the left entrance to the fort, received a terrible fire from the enemy, who came up on the opposite bank of the Bayou La Fourche to a point where they could fire on his flank which was wholly unprotected; but the gallant captain and his command endured the fire without wavering and replied with vigor which, with the assistance of one of the guns of the fort drove them back in disorder. Almost simultaneously with the attack on our left, the enemy made a vigorous assault in front of both entrances of the fort with a large force. On the left they were bravely repulsed by Captain Neil. Captain Thompson, to whom I had given the defence of the right entrance, after a severe engagement under great disadvantages and with a number many times exceeding his own, was compelled to withdraw to the inner works, where the captain and his command with the greatest desperation fought the enemy who in large numbers had succeeded in getting within the outer works.

"During the hot fire on the left Lieutenant Murch of Captain Thompson's company, was in command of one of the reserves and was ordered to support Captain

Thompson, which he did with the greatest energy, and after an hour's struggle was killed. Here also Lieutenant Perry was severely wounded.

"My force was so small that the reserves had now to support Captain Niel, and now Captain Thompson, as the case demanded. After an engagement of three hours and a half some twenty-five of the enemy at the left surrendered and more than one hundred on the right A majority of those who succeeded in getting within our outer works made their escape, leaving a little more than one hundred.

"I cannot speak in terms of too high commendation of my gallant officers and my brave men who fought against so great a superiority of numbers with unaccountable energy and endurance

"Of the enemy we have buried more than fifty that we gathered up just without and within our outer works. Twenty-five of their wounded we found where we gathered up their dead. The remainder were borne away by the retreating forces. The number must have been large. Two deserters came in yesterday and stated that the enemy acknowledged a loss of five hundred killed and wounded."

Not long after completing this report the major who had incurred the displeasure of some of the men, was treacherously shot by one of our own soldiers, Private Francis Scott of Company F, First Louisiana Regiment, who at the time was somewhat under the influence of liquor Scott was at once arrested and sent to New Orleans where he was tried and shot for his crime

General Green finding that his five hundred volunteers were not sufficient to capture the fort, and enraged at his losses massed his entire force numbering at that time nearly fourteen hundred men and followed cautiously down the banks of the river in confidence of making the capture.

But fortunately for us the very night on which that attack was planned, one of the Federal gunboats, watching for a movement of that kind, discovered the whereabouts of the Confederates and under cover of the fog got in position and gave them a broadside that caused a general stampede

Those of the enemy who were still in position to fight us, together with others who from time to time had joined them finding that the main body of their comrades had retired during the night, waved a white flag at daylight. They were asked "What is wanted?" and replied "We wish to surrender." They were required to lay down their arms where they were. They then filed into the fort and gave their names. Though they did not know the fact, and it is well for us that they did not yet they numbered more effective men than those to whom they had surrendered themselves prisoners.

After looking about for a few moments and seeing scarcely any troops, they asked "Where are your men?" "Oh, they are at breakfast; some of them have gone for water and others are secreted where they can fix Green if he makes another attack." Those were falsehoods but were told on the fallacious ground that in war all things are fair

There can be no doubt that if the weakness of the garrison really had been known, those men would not have surrendered. They had been completely fooled during the day and night by fictitious commands like these:—"Colonel Smith move your regiment to the left and hold your fire till the enemy are in easy range" "Colonel Littlejohn, keep a sharp outlook and be ready with your command to make an assault" Many such orders were given to regimental and company commanders who had no existence except in the imagination of the Yankees who held the fort and gave the commands.

Fortunately soon after the Confederates had surrend ered, a small gunboat, No. 2, which formerly was the blockade runner, "*Princess Royal*," came down the river and relieved us of our prisoners. Then our boys breathed easier for up to that time they had been in mortal dread that those Texans discovering the weak ness of the garrison would spring upon, and disarm the guards and have the fort and its defenders in their own hands.

General Green's plans meantime were unknown. The fear was that he would return at any hour with perhaps an additional force, and if so our men, though slightly reinforced, June twenty-ninth, by a few men from the Twenty Eighth Maine and the Louisiana First who compensated for the loss to our forces during the fighting of the previous day and night, could not seemingly have held out if there had been another assault. And what made matters still worse for us was that the enemy had

planted batteries on the river both above and below Donaldsonville which quite effectually cut off all transport navigation unless attended by gunboats.

In that critical condition of affairs our men from June twenty-eighth to July ninth were kept on duty almost constantly, day and night. They slept behind the entrenchments with muskets in their hands and even cooked and ate their rations with their equipments on.

And yet strange and odd as it may seem, those more than half-exhausted and almost imprisoned troops on the morning of July fourth resolved to fire the national salute. Accordingly they arranged a protection for the gunners and began the firing.

With almost every discharge the Confederates, who were lying right under the guns on the other side of the embankment, would utter their oaths at the patriotism of the "damned Yankees" who were suffocating them with smoke and deafening them with the din of the cannon. The entire salute, however, was fired, which doubtless gave the impression to the enemy that we had an ample supply of ammunition left and plenty of strength to use it.

It may well be questioned if the Confederate troops ever met such a determined resistance, coupled with so much out and out bluff as that which confronted them at Donaldsonville.

It was some time during that fourth of July that the officer who succeeded Major Bullen as commandant of the fort, expressed in the presence of some of our Sixteenth boys a desire for certain information that in vain he had sought to obtain.

One of the youngest of the number offered to make the attempt to secure it. The commander in reply chaffed the volunteer a bit owing, perhaps, to his extreme youthful appearance. "What can you do?" was the question of the commander. "Anything you say," was the quick reply. "I wish then," said the officer, "you would find where General Green is and what he is going to do," "I will," replied the boy.

The commander scarcely expected that such a foolhardy attempt would be made and dismissed the matter from his mind. The next morning very early the youthful soldier visited the officer's tent with the information that Green was in a certain farm house, giving the location, and that he was intending to attack the fort at one o'clock that day. The officer laughed. The young soldier remarked, "Would it not be well for you to get ready?"

The officer studied for a moment the face of the boy, and became thoughtful. Shortly after the foregoing conversation matters were put in readiness for an attack and at one o'clock every available man was in position. Hardly had that been done when Green, who doubtless had reasoned that at that hour the garrison would be easily surprised, suddenly appeared and began the attack. To his astonishment and dismay he found that our men were fully prepared as if expecting the attack and so successfully met it that he fell back to consider what next to do.

The facts were these; that Sixteenth boy of whom we have spoken, soon after his conversation with the com-

manding officer, and after dark, passed through our picket lines and by a "piece of good luck" as he says, though evidently by sheer daring, discovered the farm house where were stopping General Green and his staff

He hung about and by creeping under fences, climbing trees and by other devices and adventures that seem almost to incredulous for any one to believe, obtained the desired information and actually overheard the words of General Green while he was planning the attack for the next day, and among other things heard him say, "I will enter that fort if I have to cut my way with an axe" Green probably when using those words had in mind the cutting of the upright timbers that formed the stockade that greatly had bothered his men in the previous assault. After getting this information our young volunteer returned passing through the enemy s and our own picket lines reaching the fort some time before daylight.

We would be glad to give the name of that youthful hero, now of course well on in years, but he has emphatically requested the historian to withhold for the present its publication.

The close of the siege of Donaldsonville is described in the following words by Comrade J P Heath: "One morning when looking up the river we saw a large quantity of smoke which we watched with much interest. Soon three or four large river steamers came in sight and swung in towards us. We could see soldiers on board dressed in blue

"One of the steamers came near and made fast just

above the fort and commenced rapidly to unload her troops. They deployed and moved into the woods at the north. They were just in time for Green was approaching, his pickets already being in sight.

"We hailed the regiment nearest us and asked, 'Where are you from?' 'Port Hudson, it has surrendered' they replied.

"We asked 'What regiment are you of?' They replied 'The Eight New Hampshire.' They asked 'What regiment are you of?' Several of us replied 'We are of the Sixteenth New Hampshire.' They then said, 'Dont fire again boys; we will take care of you now.'

"We laughed and we cried, for deliverance had come. The boys belonging to the gunboats soon landed and came into the fort. They commenced to hug us and danced about like children saying, 'Well, boys you did make a grand fight.'"

The importance of holding Donaldsonville against the enemy may be inferred from the fact that as soon as Port Hudson surrendered, Banks sent the troops under both Generals Gardner and Weitzel for its relief. General Banks in making his report to General Halleck says: "Upon the surrender of Port Hudson I found it necessary to move every available man to Donaldsonville to dislodge the enemy."

General Emory in his report to General Banks says: "Our victory at Donaldsonville was a brilliant affair." In his report to Colonel Irwin, Emory uses the words "An heroic and brilliant defence." "There were" he says, "two reduced companies of the Twenty-Eighth

Maine and convalescents sent up from New Orleans to meet the enemy." Those one hundred and eighty men with the gunboats repelled the assault of the enemy, taking one hundred and thirty prisoners, one lieutenant-colonel, one major, two captains, five lieutenants; killing and wounding three hundred and fifty men among whom were Colonel Phillips and others of high rank.

"By this repulse combined with that at La Fourche, the enemy has been checked in his movement upon New Orleans and the attempt to cut connection between Banks and his supplies has been frustrated."

Says General Banks in a letter to General Emory:

"The behavior of Major Bullen and the troops under his command at Donaldsonville was most creditable, and has greatly encouraged the spirit of the army. It is a compensation for the disgrace that rests upon Brashear." [He refers to the capture of that place with all its stores by the Confederates under General Taylor.]

The official report as given by General Stone to General Banks is also highly complimentary. His words are "The troops at Donaldsonville made one of the most brave and gallant defences that has come within my experience." General Stone also recommended for promotion every officer engaged in that defence.

The fighting is so well attested in the Confederate records and has been so lightly touched upon by our Federal historians, that we feel justified in introducing nearly the full text of the following report of Brigadier-General Thomas Green to Major Louis Bush, assistant adjutant-general:

"HEADQUARTERS FIRST CAVALRY BRIGADE,

"*July 3, 1863*

"MAJOR:—In accordance with the order of General Mouton commanding me to take possession of the Federal fort at Donaldsonville, I took up the line of march from Thibodeaux about eight o'clock at night with Hardeman's, Shannon's and Herbert's, regiments of my brigade, and Lane's, Stone's and Phillips', regiments of Colonel Major's brigade and Semmes' battery

"After marching the entire night I encamped within nine miles of the fort about nine o'clock the next morning.

"During the twenty-seventh I rested our jaded troops and horses, getting all the information which could be procured relating to the situation of the fort, its force, defences, etc., etc.

"I sent Stone's regiment to the east of the bayou [La Fourche] and ordered him to advance towards Donaldsonville on the bank and attract the attention of the enemy and, if possible, attack him on that side. With the balance of the command I advanced during the night of the twenty-seventh to within a mile and a half of the fort, where I dismounted my command.

"Having determined on the plan of attack, I called the officers commanding the regiments together, and explained to them specifically the position each one was to occupy in the assault.

"Major Shannon, with the Fifth Texas Mounted Volunteers, was to perform a circuit around the fort, reach the Mississippi above and advance down to the stockade of upright timbers set in the ground between the levee and the water's edge and then make an entrance.

"Colonel Hardeman, with the Fourth Texas Mounted Volunteers, was to move up the Bayou road and as soon as he heard the firing of Shannon, or of the enemy, he was to assault the fort at the water's edge, along the stockade and simultaneously with Shannon to make an entrance through the stockade and with Shannon assault the garrison, hand to hand.

"Phillips, Lane and Herbert, with their regiments, were to envelop the works, moving up around them to the brink of the ditch, shooting down the cannoneers and their supporters from the ramparts at a distance of only sixteen or eighteen feet.

"Major Shannon encountered the pickets of the enemy and a fire was opened upon him by the artillery of the fort.

"He advanced to the stockade driving the enemy from it and firing upon them through their own port-holes. He pushed a part of his men over their works, the men helping each other over; the balance of his men moved around the stockade through the shallow water, into the fort.

"Hearing the small arms of Major Shannon amid the roar of artillery, I ordered an advance of the whole line. The fight was desperately contended on every part of the ground.

"Colonel Hardeman, with the Fourth Texas, being unable to control his guide, was delayed in his attack on the La Fourche side until nearly daylight, but his casualities show with what determined courage that veteran regiment stood its ground after it came into action.

"The attack on the fort was made before light, at two o'clock in the morning, for the purpose of preventing the gunboats from being in advance. We were not repulsed until we found after geting into the stockade that there was yet a ditch to cross, running in front of and parallel with the river. At this ditch a most desperate fight ensued between the commands of Shannon and Phillips and the enemy

"Our men here used brick-bats upon the heads of the enemy, who returned the same. Captain Killough and Lieutenant Land and other officers and men were wounded on their heads with bricks thrown by the enemy, which had first been thrown by our men. There never was more desperate courage displayed than was shown by our men engaged in this assault. The enemy have been shown an example of desperate courage which will not be without its effect. [We wonder if the same cannot be said of the brave defenders inside the fort?]

"We fought from two o'clock a. m., until daylight without intermission, and our dead and wounded show the desperation of the assault. The garrison contained between five and six hundred Federals. [Oh, no; only one hundred and eighty]

"At daylight I sent a flag of truce, asking permission to pick up our wounded and bury our dead, which was refused, as I expected, my object in sending a flag so early was to get away a

great number of our men who had found a little shelter near the enemy s works and who would undoubtedly be taken prisoners. As it was I must have saved a hundred men by instructing my flag of truce officer as he approached the fort to order our troops still there, away.

"We mourn the fall of many of our bravest and best officers and men, among them Major Shannon, Captain Ragsdale, Lieutenants Darby and Cole of the Fifth, Major Ridley of Phillips' regiment and Lieutenant Cartwright of the Fourth, and others.

"Had the fort fallen into our hands, I am satisfied, with a little work on it, we could have held it against all the gunboats below Port Hudson.

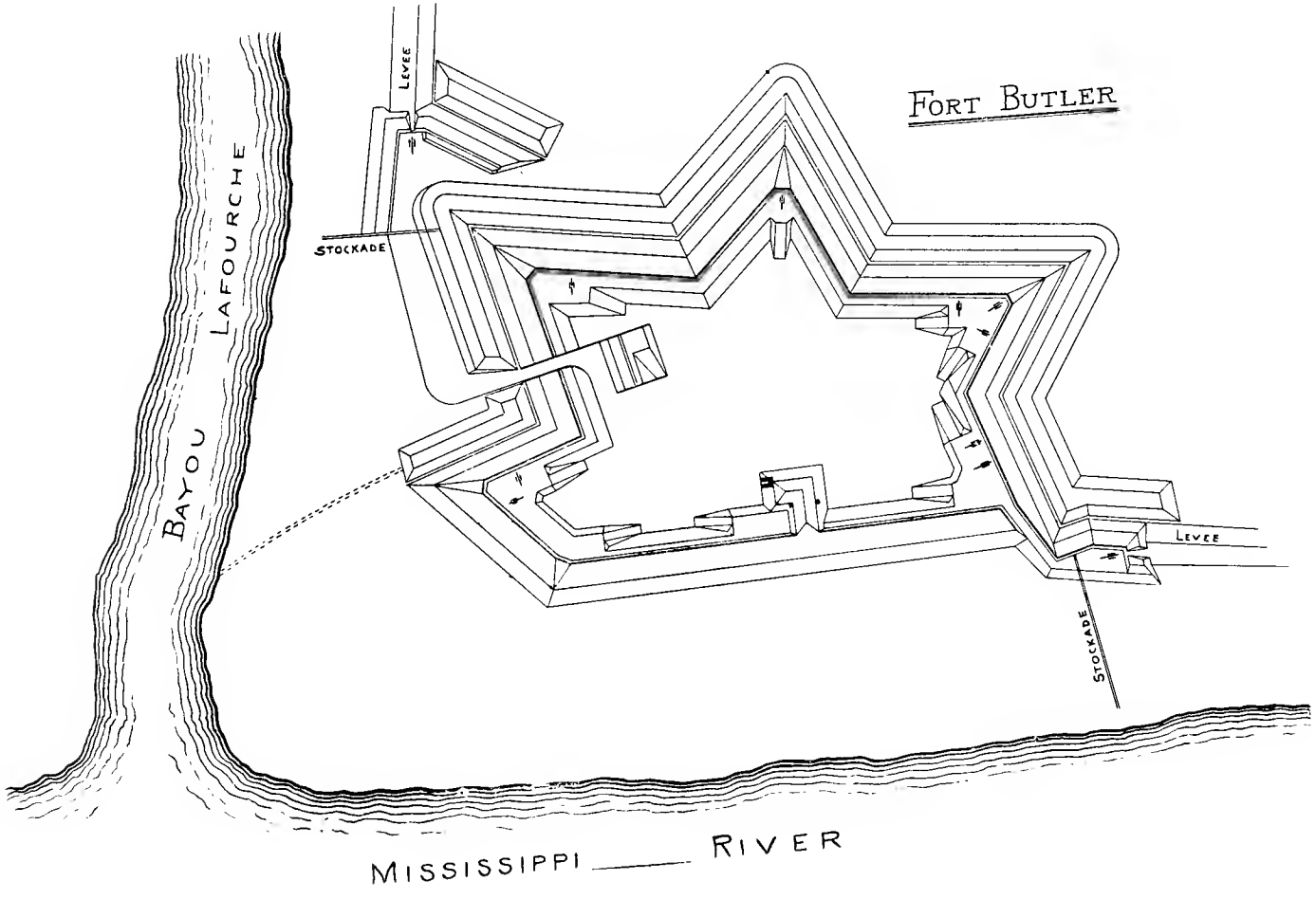
"Its capture and occupation would doubtless have caused great uneasiness and inconvenience to the Federal army besieging Port Hudson. In this view much risk was justified in its attempted capture."

This report of Green was sent to Major-General Taylor, who forwarded it to Richmond with these comments:—

"Personal observation satisfies me that no engagement during this war has illustrated more signally the desperate valor of Confederate troops than the attack on this position.

"Although the attack may have been in some respects an unwise one, I am not disposed to attach the slightest censure to so gallant a soldier as General Green, whose disposition is to attack the enemy wherever he finds him."

These reports, taken from the official records of the Confederacy, while recording the courage of their troops equally, though indirectly, extol the courage of the brave and resolute defenders of Donaldsonville. For the desperate fighting of which the Confederates boast must have been met by equally desperate fighting by the


FORT BUTLER
LEVEE
STOCKADE
BAYOU LAFOURCHE
LEVEE
STOCKADE
MISSISSIPPI RIVER

few Federal troops who confronted them. The story of that defence, unless fully confirmed by official reports from both Federal and Confederate sources, could hardly be believed.

Here were one hundred and eighty men, the majority of whom had before this scarcely been under fire, the majority of whom were just out of the hospitals of New Orleans, confronted by six regiments and one battery commanded by as brave officers as ever led Confederate troops. Our men were so scantily officered that one of the Sixteenth privates on the morning after the first night's fighting was appointed acting sergeant and put in command of the squad that defended the stockade running from the fort to the river.

The fighting a part of the time was hand to hand; the men used brickbats when lying on opposite sides of the embankment that separated them from the enemy The enemy tried foul means as well as fair. Near morning of the first night s fight a squad of the enemy said, "We wish to surrender." Several of our men mounted the parapet to receive them and were instantly fired upon.

They did not forget this piece of cowardice and treachery, for when a flag of truce a little later appeared, the bearer of it was shot, as were two others who appeared on a similar mission. This was not right according to the rules of war, but our men had been fooled; they resolved not to be fooled again, rules of war or no rules of war.

There was still sounding in their ears, too, the words of General Green, "No prisoners will be taken." It was a

fight for life, and those of the Sixteenth who were engaged in that defence certainly showed just as good fighting material as was ever shown by the "Gallant Second" of New Hampshire, or by the "Fighting Fifth" of New Hampshire, or by the "Unsurpassed Eighth" of New Hampshire, or by any other regiment that ever fought in an open field or in defence of a beleagured garrison.

CHAPTER XIV

DARK HOURS PRECEDING THE FALL OF PORT HUDSON.

IN order to complete the story of the fall of Donaldsonville it was necessary to anticipate the fact that Port Hudson capitulated just before the siege of Donaldsonville was raised.

We must now return for a few moments and in doing so will take a broad outlook of military affairs as they appeared the last of June and first of July, 1863.

At no other time, perhaps, after the beginning of the war had there been so great uneasiness throughout the country. Multitudes of our people were discouraged. Mourning for the dead was in the city mansion and mountain hamlet. Great peace meetings under the auspices of Fernando Wood and others were held in Cooper Institute, New York. In a few months the time for which thousands of our troops had enlisted would expire and apparently there were none to take their place.

In Indiana mobs were resisting the drafts, and Mr. Lincoln confessed that it was doubtful if they could be enforced in New York or Boston. The restoration of McClellan was vehemently urged. Foreign powers were

on the point of interfering and that meant the recognition and likely enough the success of the Confederacy. Pope Pius IX sent his congratulations to Jefferson Davis, December third, 1863; a photograph copy of that original communication is now in the hands of the historian of the Sixteenth.

Desertions that had been increasing to an alarming extent were multiplied, though in the interest of truth and in justice to all it should be said that ninety-five per cent. of the desertions were from among foreign-born volunteers.

The month of May had brought the defeat at Chancellorsville. Then followed the retreat of a dispirited army across the Rappahannock. The ninteenth of June found the enemy with a powerful army in the State of Pennsylvania. The entire army of the Potomac and the Capital at Washington were imperilled.

In the west and southwest the outlook was scarcely less gloomy and disheartening. The naval attack on Charleston was a failure. Fort McAlister, held by the Confederates, had resisted all attempts to capture it. Burnside had been outgeneraled and checked in his Tennessee campaign. Rosecrans was making no progress against the Confederates under General Bragg. The enemy, crossing the Ohio river, triumphantly invaded the State of Indiana, and there were no available troops to intercept them. Grant had surrounded Vicksburg, beginning the siege in May, but on the first of July, thirty-one thousand resolute men opposed him, avowing their purpose to starve on mule meat sooner than surrender.

Galveston, Texas, had been recaptured by Magruder, which gave the Confederates valuable stores and an open seaport. The condition of the Department of the Gulf during the month of June and the first of July at other points was equally unpromising. Twice had our troops been repulsed before Port Hudson with an aggregate loss of nearly four thousand men. Our ranks, too, were rapidly depleting by sickness and death.

In our own regiment, as we have seen, not a day passed without its death records. General Gardner in Port Hudson seemed in no haste to surrender though twice invited to do so. It is true that his communications with the outside world were cut off and his supplies were much reduced, but he was so strong in numbers that we did not know how soon he might assume the aggressive, and he was so very strongly entrenched, his fortifications were so faultlessly constructed and the ground inside was so admirably adapted for the movement and massing of troops, that he had nothing or but little to fear from assaults outside. It is pretty evident that on the first of July Gardner had about as many *effective* men within the fortifications as Banks could command outside.

Extending the view we find that after Green's first repulse at Donaldsonville he erected masked batteries at different points on the river, menaced our navigation and threatened to cut our base of supplies.

General "Dick" Taylor, General Mouton and Colonel Major moved against Brashear City, which was but feebly garrisoned, and with scarcely any resistance captured it June twenty-second, together with all the personal and

general baggage of our troops that had been stored there.

In General Taylor's report to General Boggs he says, "The quantity of quartermaster, commissary and ordinance stores captured exceeds belief." In another report he says, "We have captured supplies enough to last during the rest of the war." He also adds:—"In money value my capture at Brashear City is worth to the Confederacy two millions of dollars."

By what oversight this vast amount of property had been left thus exposed has never yet been reported. Fortunately the Sixteenth on its return from Butte á la Rose took along its baggage, some of which was at Brashear City, though most of it had been stored at Algiers.

After the capture of Brashear City a detachment of Taylor's troops moved along the Western Railroad toward New Orleans and reached a point within twenty five miles of that city July fourth General Emory wrote to General Banks, as we have stated, that he must send him troops or the enemy, Green from the north and Taylor, Mouton and Major from the west, would capture the city in spite of any defence he could make Such was the condition of affairs in the southwest

Thus after fighting with varied success for thirty months, our national affairs seemed darker and more discouraging than ever before.

Who that then lived having one spark of patriotism in his bosom did not tremble for the American Republic? Defeat at one or two points apparently would have changed at that juncture the entire results that followed.

But we must add that somehow our boys were not

altogether disheartened. Perhaps it was because they did not know the worst.

The calculation as to the time of our enlistment that had been made was that our regiment ought to have left Louisiana for home June fifteenth. But all talk as to the expiration of our term of service during those dark hours was at an end.

We were there on the field and though dying daily were to remain willingly, if not cheerfully, until Port Hudson was taken, or until we were defeated. We had not the remotest thought of leaving our comrades of other regiments while the principle object for which we had gone to the Department of the Gulf was not accomplished.

About one hundred and fifty miles north of us at the head of the forces besieging Vicksburg was one of the least demonstrative but most remarkable military geniuses this world has known. Fighting to him was no pastime, but the discharge of a most solemn duty He fought that there might be peace. To him even the insignia of war were distasteful. While visiting foreign lands, though repeatedly urged, he uniformly refused to witness military pageants. He was courageous, persistent, shrewd, skilled, and supremely patriotic. "He had the patience of fate and the force of Thor." A single saying that fell from his lips is a key to his military life:

"If a battle is inevitable be the first to strike and never scare." "When in doubt move to the front," was an-

other of his maxims. In a letter to his father he wrote, "I never expect to have an army whipped, unless it is badly whipped and I can t help it "

His mind was as comprehensive as that of Napoleon, but he was unlike Napoleon in that he had no selfish purposes to subserve.

We have time to watch the ascendency of his star only for a moment, and may do this because he it was who not only conquered Vicksburg but relieved the Nineteenth Army Corps from its perilous situation and rendered the fall of Port Hudson not only possible but certain.

General Grant left New Carthage in April. In twenty days he marched two hundred miles, fought five battles, took ninety cannon and six thousand prisoners, destroyed Pemberton's communication and then drove him to the wall. Grant's loss in killed, wounded and missing was only four thousand. No better campaign ever was planned or executed; the people for the first time in six months were exultant. A military genius had come to the rescue of the Republic

Grant reached Vicksburg in May To capture it was his purpose. There were delays, obstacles and interferences which to many men would have been insurmountable. "When do you expect to take the city?" tauntingly asked a female secessionist. "I can't tell exactly," said Grant, "but I shall stay till I do, if it takes thirty years." His invincible purpose was irresistible, and July fourth, two months after the siege began, the Stars and Stripes waved over this "Gibraltar of the Confederacy "

In its capitulation there were surrendered to Grant fifteen generals, thirty-one thousand six hundred soldiers, and one hundred and seventy-two cannon—"the greatest capture of men and armament ever made at one time since the invention of gunpowder, if not since the creation of man."

At the headquarters of General Banks on the morning of July seventh despatches from General Grant announced the surrender of Vicksburg. Soon the glad news was communicated to every regiment and detachment in our army. A continuous, "surging volume of cheers and exultations filled the air all along the lines around Port Hudson, from the one wing to the other, from the river below to the river above." And the pæans of loyal joy and gladness rolled even over the Confederate entrenchments and warned those brave defenders that their watchful and tireless foes certainly had received glorious news." A Massachusetts colonel thrust a stick through his official bulletin and by way of explanation sent it over the lines to the wondering Confederates.

Upon receipt of General Grant's despatch, General Banks issued a general order directing a salute of one hundred shotted guns to be fired from each battery, ordering also all regimental bands to assemble at his headquarters. At noon the stirring strains of our national melodies, from about two hundred musicians, accompanied with the sub-bass of the thundering of hundreds of cannon, filled the air.

Notwithstanding the solid shot and shell that were falling among them, the Confederates hailed our men

asking the cause of "the jubilation." They were told that Grant had captured Vicksburg. "That's another damn Yankee lie," was the answer

The reports, however, were carried to General Gardner, who the next day, July eighth, sent a flag of truce to ascertain if the reports he had heard were true. General Banks then forwarded to Gardner a copy of the despatch he had received from General Grant.

On receipt of this Gardner sent another flag of truce asking upon what terms General Banks would receive his surrender. During the continuance of the truce the men on either side came out of their rifle-pits or "gopher-holes," as they were called, laughed and joked as amicably as if they had been "engaged in some friendly pastime, instead of in the fearful game of deadly warfare." The terms of surrender were agreed upon and all hostilities ceased.

The correspondence between Generals Banks and Gardner may be of interest to the reader:

HEADQUARTERS PORT HUDSON, LA.,
July 7, 1863.

GENERAL:—Having received information from your troops that *Vicksburg has been surrendered*, I make this communication to ask you to give me your official notice whether this is true or not; *and if true, I ask for a cessation of hostilities* with a view to the consideration of terms for surrendering this position.

I am, General, very respectfully your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,
Major-General Commanding Confederate State Forces.

To Major-General Banks,
Commanding United States Forces Near Port Hudson.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE GULF.
Before Port Hudson, *July 8, 1863.*

GENERAL:—In reply to your communication dated the seventh instant, by flag of truce received a few moments since, I have the honor to inform you that I received yesterday morning, July seventh, at forty-five minutes past ten o'clock, by the gunboat *General Price*, an official despatch from Major-General Ulysses S. Grant, United States Army, whereof the following is a true extract:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE,
Near Vicksburg, *July 4, 1863.*

Major-General N. P Banks,
Commanding Department of the Gulf.

GENERAL:—The garrison of Vicksburg surrendered this morning. The number of prisoners as given by the officers is twenty-seven thousand; field artillery, one hundred and twenty-eight pieces; and a large number of siege guns, probably not less than eighty

Your obedient servant,
U. S. GRANT,
Major-General.

I regret to say that under present circumstances I cannot consistently with my duty consent to a cessation of hostilities for the purpose you indicate.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,
N. P. BANKS,
Major-General Commanding

To Major-General Frank Gardner,
Commanding Confederate States Forces, Port Hudson.

PORT HUDSON,
July 8, 1863

GENERAL:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date, giving a copy of an official communication from Major-General U S. Grant, United States Army, *announcing the surrender of the garrison of Vicksburg*

Having defended this position as long as I deem my duty requires I am willing to surrender to you, and will appoint a commission of three officers to meet a similar commission appointed by yourself, at *nine o'clock this morning*, for the purpose of agreeing upon and drawing up the terms of surrender; and for that purpose I ask for a cessation of hostilities.

Will you please designate a point, outside of my breastworks, where the meeting shall be held for this purpose?

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

FRANK GARDNER,
Commanding Confederate States Forces.

To Major-General Banks,
Commanding United States Forces.

HEADQUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES,
Before Port Hudson, *July 8, 1863*

GENERAL:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of this date stating that you are willing to surrender the garrison under your command to the forces under my command, and that you will appoint a commission of three officers to meet a similar commission appointed by me, at nine o'clock this morning, for the purpose of agreeing upon and drawing up the terms of surrender.

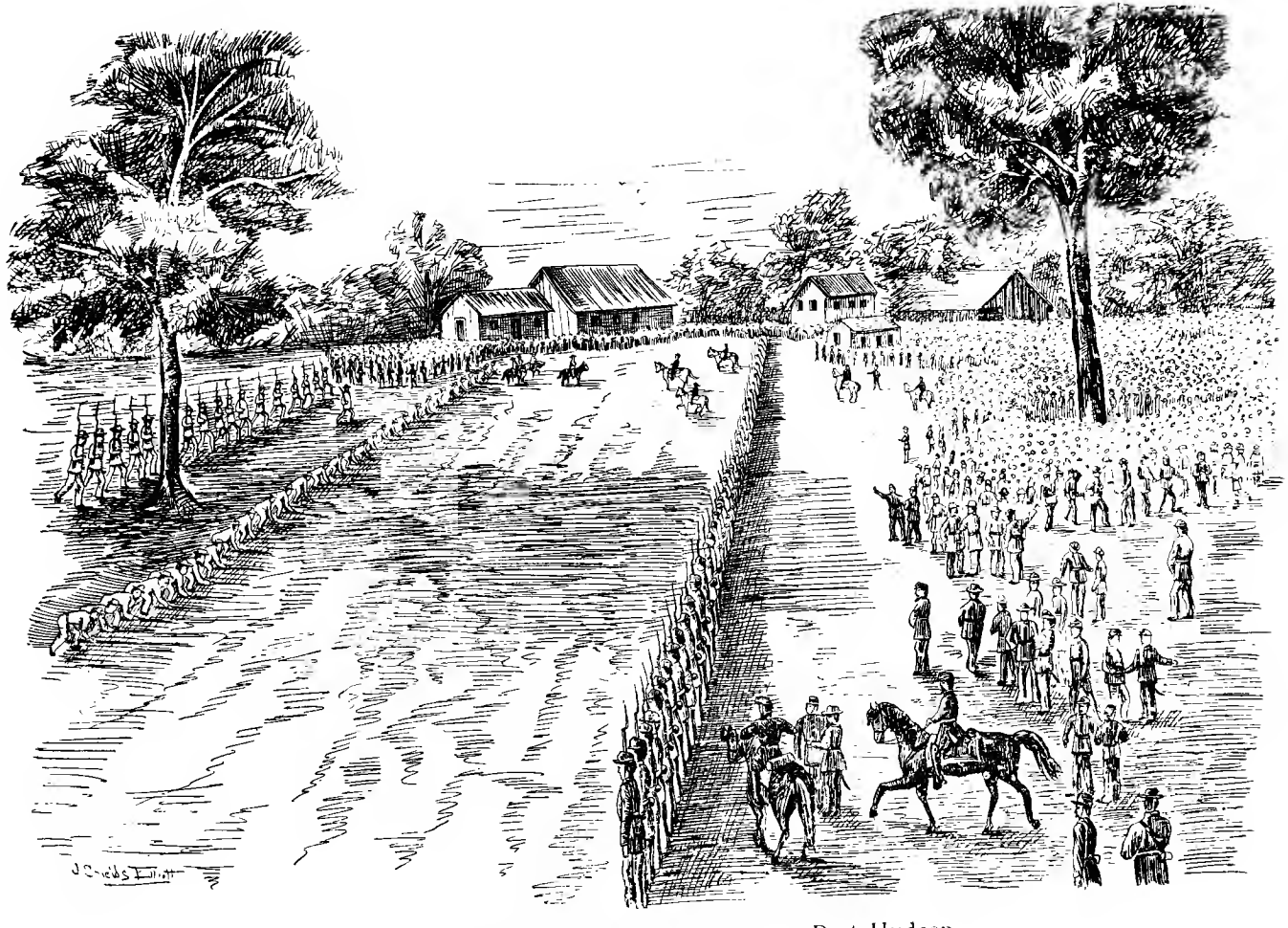
In reply I have the honor to state that I have designated Brigadier-General Charles P Stone, Colonel Henry W Birge and Lieutenant-Colonel Richard B. Irwin as the officers to meet the commission appointed by you.

They will meet your officers at the hour designated at a point where the flag of truce was received this morning. I will direct that active hostilities shall instantly cease on my part until further notice for the purpose stated.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

N. P BANKS,
Major-General Commanding.

To Major-General Frank Gardner,
Commanding Confederate States Forces, Port Hudson.



The Confederates Grounding Arms at Port Hudson.

At the early dawn of July ninth the whole Nineteenth Army Corps was astir. There were some expressions of joy, though it cannot be said that our men were hilarious or even jubilant. Our sufferings and losses had been too great for that kind of demonstration.

The bands were not silent, however, and the "Star Spangled Banner," "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie" came borne upon the morning air—never to our ears sounding sweeter.

At seven o'clock General Andrews, chief of staff of General Banks, made his entrance into the Confederate fortifications. Colonel Birge with his brave storming column, whose services happily had been dispensed with, was allowed the "post of honor" and led all the other troops. Next came the heroic Eighth New Hampshire, assigned to that position in recognition of its gallant services during the entire campaign and especially during the siege This regiment was further complimented, after the surrender, by being assigned to a camping ground on a high bluff midway the river front and directly under the "Stars and Stripes" that it had suffered so much to defend.

Having obtained leave of absence from the Sixteenth that morning, its historian entered Port Hudson among the first of our troops that led the way Everything bore evidence of the havoc our artillery had wrought in that "stronghold" of the enemy

Scarcely a building of any kind, whether dwelling-house, store-house or workshop, could be seen that had not been leveled or riddled by the shot and shell of our

artillerists, whom the Confederates themselves acknowledged to be "unequalled in their deadly aim" and their "skill in handling their guns."

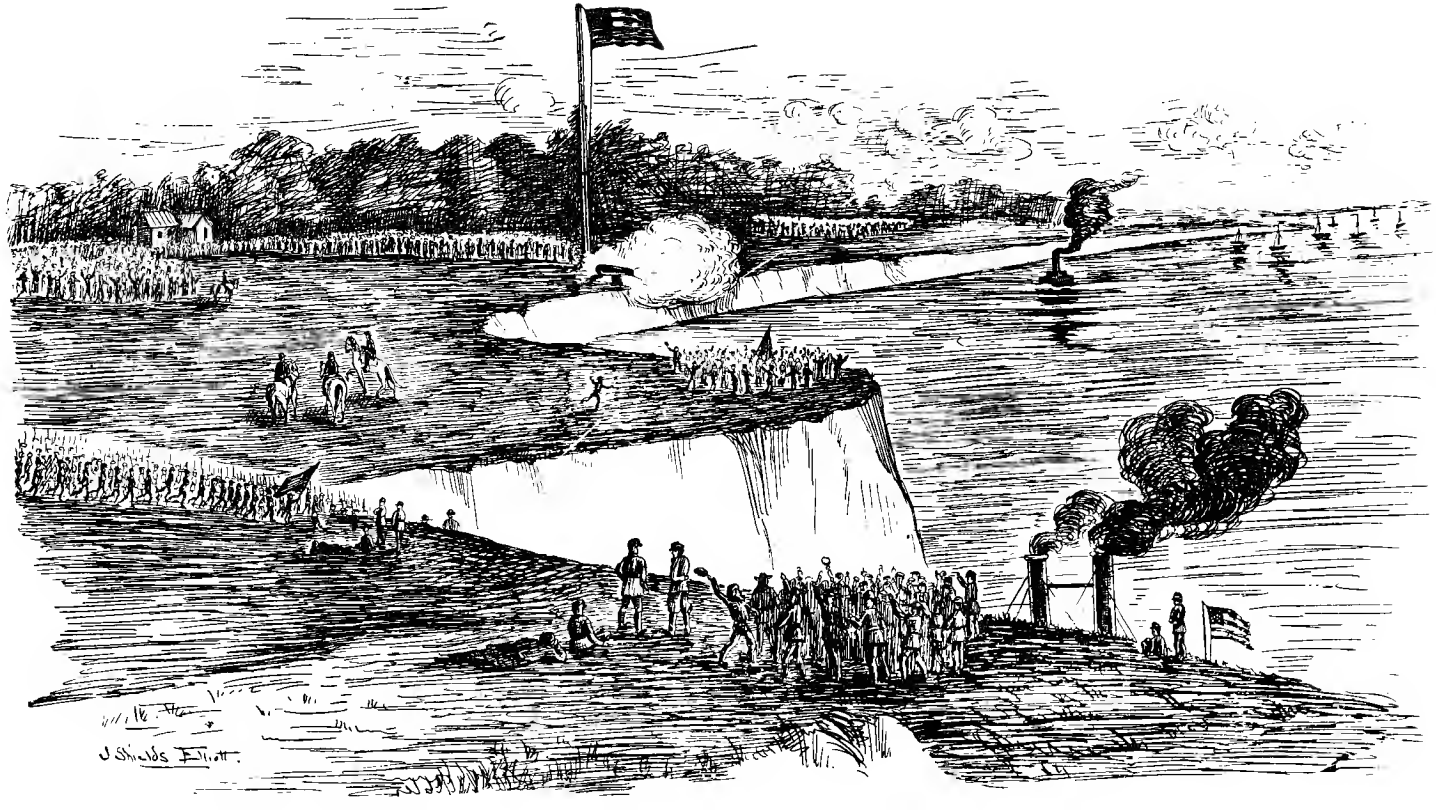
On every hand there were to be seen or smelt carcasses of horses and mules which had been killed by sharpshooters and shells. The graves, too, of the dead Confederates were many Some of their number had been buried in single graves though the new-turned earth showed plainly enough that "heaps of their slain were crowded into platooned graves" that were left unmarked.

Soon we reached the part of the enclosure where the Confederates were drawn up in line, their officers in front of them, their backs to the river. General Gardner then advanced toward General Andrews, and, in a few words, offered to surrender his sword with Port Hudson. But General Andrews told him, in appreciation of his bravery that he was at liberty to retain his sword.

The Federal troops were drawn up in two lines on the side of the road opposite the Confederates, our officers placing themselves in front of their men.

At nine-thirty, a. m. after a brief consultation between the Confederate, General Beals, second in command at Port Hudson and General Andrews, chief of staff under General Banks, General Beals turning to the thousands of his command in clear tones said, "Attention! Ground Arms!" and "the motley line of the late belligerents stood defenceless before us."

By many of the Confederates that command seemed to be obeyed reluctantly And their words betrayed the same feeling:—"We shall meet you again. This is



RAISING STARS AND STRIPES AT PORT HUDSON.

not the last of us," and a few other similar expressions escaped their lips as we moved among them.

And the expression of their faces and glances from their eyes also disclosed the fact that hatred of the North had not surrendered its throne in their hearts, although they now were prisoners of war.

When the formalities of the surrender were over, the flag bearing the stars and stripes was unfolded to the breeze from one of the highest bluffs facing the river, while a battery manned by sailors from the man-of-war *Richmond* thundered its salute, announcing to all within hearing that the mighty Mississippi was now free to the commerce of the nation.

The headquarters and the ammunition that the Sixteenth had been guarding were not moved into Port Hudson until July tenth. The Sixteenth remaining in charge during the removal and, consequently, was among the last of our troops to pass within the fortifications.

We were assigned to a bluff, a sort of promontory, next the river on the north side of the fort, partly shaded and giving an excellent view of the river south and of its bend west.

And here ended our active service and we were given a few days for reflection and rest.

CHAPTER XV

RETROSPECTIVE.

THE days that remained before our departure north from Port Hudson were not joyous, though our active campaigning was over. We began to realize more keenly than before the losses that had come to us. The faces of comrades who had enlisted with us, who had stood side by side with us, but who no longer answered the roll-call, haunted us. Others of our comrades who still lingered, with languid and almost beseeching eyes, seemed to be asking of every passer by, and of the clouds in the sky by day and of the stars by night, whether they could live long enough to see their homes again? Poor men, it seemed a pity that that boon could not be granted!

During those few days of waiting other reflections came to us which we can better formulate and express now than we could then.

In arranging our official papers for their final disposition we found that we had been attached first and last to the following different divisions and brigades: From January third to the fourteenth we were in the third di-

vision, first brigade. From January fourteenth to July eleventh we were in the third division, first brigade. From July eleventh to July eighteenth we were in the third division, second brigade. After July eighteenth we were in the regular army, second brigade, and there remained until August twentieth, the date of our final muster out.

During our term of service we had seen far less fighting on the field and had lost fewer men in battle than perhaps the majority of the nine months' regiments. Of this, however, we are not sure. But even if this was so, it was no fault of ours. It was rather one of the incidents belonging to military service We certainly shrank from no duty and never turned our backs upon the enemy when he was in sight.

We should have been fighting with General Weitzel in the early Brashear campaign if the muskets issued to us had been suitable for such service.

In the first advance on Port Hudson no regiment was in a more exposed position than ours. We did not fight then, simply because no enemy appeared to contest the field with us.

At the beginning of the Teche campaign we were among the advance troops at Brashear City, and it was no fault of ours that we did not move north with General Emory or that the enemy did not attack us when we were left to defend Brashear City against expected raids.

From that place we were sent to take and garrison one of the most important points, in all that section, Butte á la Rose We aided the gunboats in its reduc-

tion, and then took possession and held it in the face of Confederates who were constantly hovering about us.

This was the only duty during our service that we pled to be relieved from. But even this plea was not made that we might escape from Confederate troops, but from a poisoned atmosphere, foul water and certain death by disease.

We held that place after all the other troops west of the Mississippi had been withdrawn except a few at Brashear City

Though our ranks had been depleted, and though there was scarcely a well man among us, we were at all times in readiness, and while there we never asked for reinforcements. There was not a day while we garrisoned Butte á la Rose that we were not ready to fight Taylor's Texan rangers had they attacked us. And it was no fault of ours that they did not do this.

It was no fault of ours that we had been ordered from Brashear City to Port Hudson only a short time before the Confederates captured that place with all its stores.

It was no fault of ours that we had been reduced to a "few skeletons" and were, therefore, at the last moment ordered out of the rifle pits before Port Hudson which we had entered expecting to fight while a man of us had strength to load and sight his musket

It was no fault of ours that from June second to July tenth, Colonel Logan did not attack our regiment while we were guarding the ammunition and headquarters of the commanding General. During that time we were in line every morning at a few minutes past three o'clock

prepared to meet a foe that had claimed he "would do us all the damage he could."

Whenever and wherever our men had a chance at the enemy their skill and their courage were commended. On the gunboats at Fort Burton, our rifles did all that rifles could do, was the acknowledgement of the naval officers who commanded that expedition.

At Donaldsonville from June twenty-eighth to July ninth, our men fought like veterans and contributed in no small measure to one of the most desperate and brilliant defences of the war.

And in the fight at Springfield Landing our men were the only ones especially commended in the reports made by staff officers to General Banks.

Throughout the campaign if the losses we had suffered by disease had been incurred on the field, our record certainly would have seemed more heroic. But are gunshot wounds worse than those diseases that brought to hundreds of our men certain and often sudden death? Such the retrospect as to our regiment.

But in our review we must not be too circumscribed. Let us, therefore, take into account for a moment the entire field on which the Nineteenth Army Corps had figured. We already have passed a few criticisms. But it would be unjust if we failed to state that the poor campaigning of our army had been at no time offset by that which was commendable. The feint, for instance, on Port Hudson in March and then the sudden transference of the army to Brashear City was a remarkably successful piece of military maneuvring.

The triumphant movement of our troops up the Teche country to Alexandria, also the march across the country from that point to the Mississippi river, together with the complete investment of Port Hudson and, in the meantime, the holding of New Orleans as a base of supplies, taken altogether show both comprehensive planning and very brilliant execution. So much truthfully can be said by way of commendation.

And it would please the historian if this praise could be continued to the end of the chapter But if this were done it would make for a blow against the design and usefulness of history History is of no value as history unless it is a truthful story containing what is unfavorable as well as that to which is accorded our praises. Hence we must call attention to the uncommendable parts of the record. And we ought to say that there is almost always an uncommendable side in all great army movements.

It is clear, upon a moment's reflection, that the first advance of our army on Port Hudson accomplished nothing. The plan had been to reach a point on the night of the fourteenth of March where our artillery could be used to annoy the enemy and divert his attention. But we had not a single piece of artillery in position that night except by way of defence, nor were we near enough to throw a solitary shell into the enemy's fortifications. Farragut could have passed Port Hudson just as well as he did if our troops had been one hundred miles away or had been quietly resting at Baton Rouge

It was also a great mistake to move up into the Teche

country and especially on to Alexandria without positive assurances of co-operation with General Grant. Without such co-operation nothing of importance could be gained and assurances of such co-operation never had been given by Grant. And all chance for co-operation was forfeited by Banks' delay at Opelousas.

That campaign cost us dearly with nothing to show for it, except, as we have said before, cotton, sugar and molasses.

After having taken possession of that country it was a mistake to leave it so precipitately as we did. It was essentially a forced and hasty retreat with the ordinary losses when a retreat was by no means necessary. We should be less inclined to say this, were the statement not supported by one who was on the ground and who made a thorough study of that entire campaign. After estimating the strength of Banks' army at the time and after showing how easily the country could have been held and how unnecessary was a retreat, Admiral Porter says, "This would not have been done had the leader [General Banks] been possessed of the qualifications of a military man."

It was no less a mistake to transfer the entire army across the country to Port Hudson, abandoning the Sixteenth without support at Butte á la Rose and without providing for the protection of Brashear City and New Orleans.

Had a brigade of our army moved down through the Teche country, or had it taken transports down the Atchafalaya relieving us on the way, and protecting

Brashear City until the supplies were shipped to New Orleans, there would have been saved to the United States in money value many times more than was received for all the cotton, sugar and molasses that had been confiscated.

Aside from the great loss of military stores, all the personal baggage of Grover's, Emory's and Weitzel's divisions that had been stored there was captured, which to our troops was almost a calamity

All the railroad cars which easily could have been sent to New Orleans, were run by the Confederates into Berwick Bay and the heavy cannon were sunk beneath its muddy waters. This whole business by somebody's blundering was a disgrace to those who were in command, that scarcely admits of excuse.

The two assaults on Port Hudson in May and June, as we have seen, were likewise grave mistakes. Thirty eight hundred men in those engagements were lost to us with nothing gained.

May nineteenth the Confederate, General Johnson, as the reader recalls, sent to Gardner to evacuate Port Hudson. Had our forces simply withdrawn on that date, for forty-eight hours, we could have gained, except the rifles of the enemy, everything we did gain at the time of its surrender, and have saved all the losses incurred.

But it is replied that if the voluntary evacuation had taken place the Confederates would have been at liberty to move elsewhere to fight the Federal forces. But we also could have moved elsewhere and have been in better relative position to fight, had such a move been made.

But aside from this there is no doubt that the officers and men captured by Grant at Vicksburg and those captured by Banks at Port Hudson, never kept their paroles and never were properly exchanged. They were reorganized and within a few weeks after their surrender, were fighting in utter disregard of their parole.

It was afterwards learned that those men at Port Hudson gave to the parolling officers fictitious names. Educated men among them pretended not to be able to write, but made marks against names not their own. Somehow the Confederate soldiers and officers felt at liberty to engage in all such dishonorable proceedings.

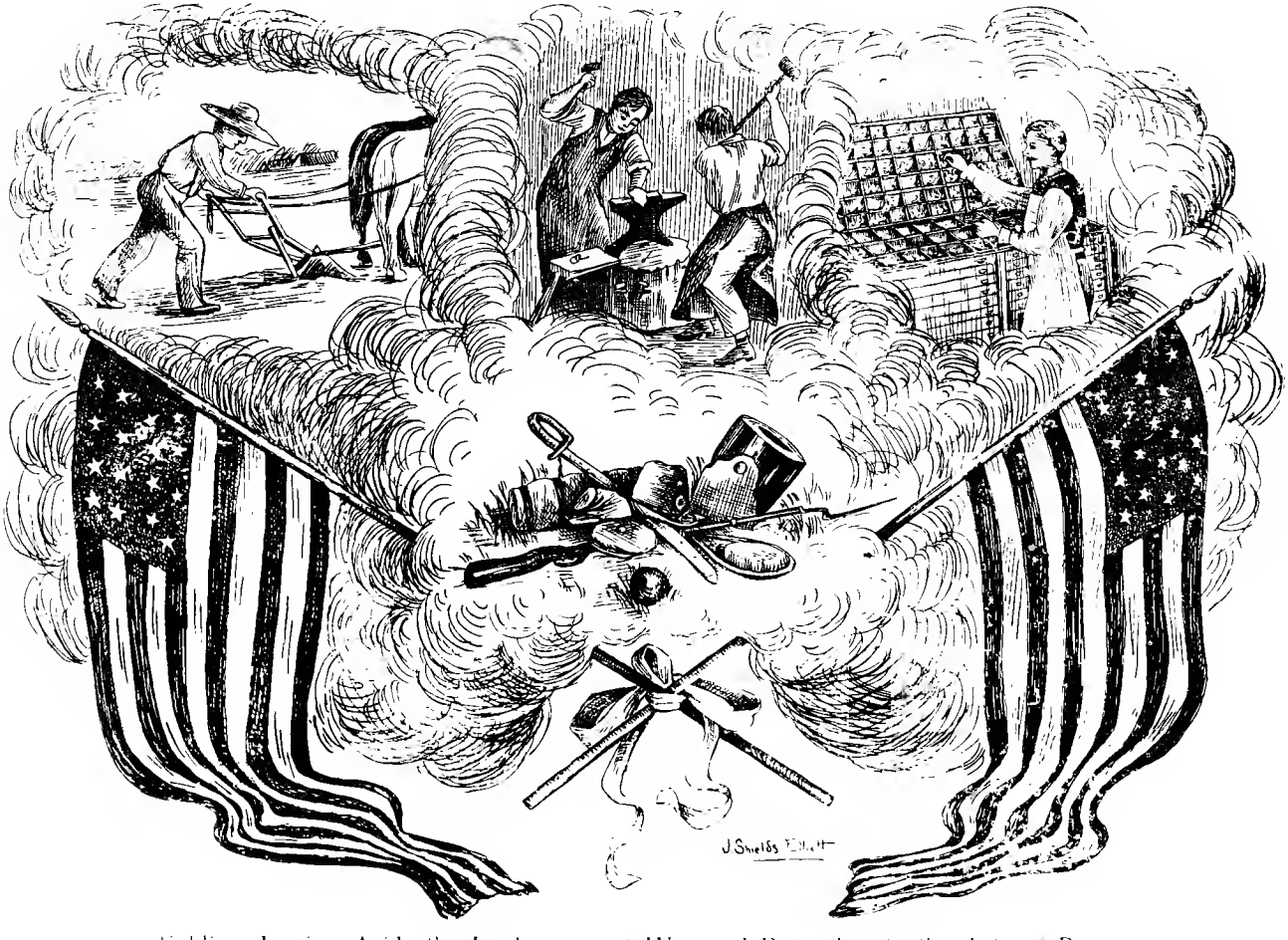
But better, perhaps, as was remarked before, than giving Gardner a chance to escape would have been, at least from a military point of view, the "out-camping" or siege method, thus saving those bloody and fruitless assaults.

The more we ponder what was done before Port Hudson the more inexcusible seems the management of that part of the campaign of the Nineteenth Army Corps. Those who were responsible for the mismanagement we do not envy and we will not venture to name.

Our regiment took no part in the subsequent Red river expedition, and therefore we ought, perhaps, to pass it in silence We venture, however, a single remark concerning it That expedition was urged by General Halleck, who was not on the ground. Hence he was unqualified to judge properly It was opposed by Admiral Porter and by some of the ablest officers in the Depart ment of the Gulf. The whole country knows how disas-

trous to the Federal troops was that expensive and unfortunate campaign.

The epitaph we, therefore, write over the Department of the Gulf is this: Sufferings untold; heroism unexcelled; rapid and brilliant movements; campaigns that lacked wisdom; frequent failure of concerted action; government property wasted; patriotic and brave men needlessly slaughtered!



Soldiers Laying Aside the Implements of War and Returning to the Arts of Peace

CHAPTER XVI.

RETURN AND MUSTER OUT

IT was August first 1863, when our regiment stood in line for the last time on southern soil. The line, however, was a depleted and pitiful one, so much so that the historian hesitates to attempt a description of the men who answered that call. It seemed almost as if death was there with the name of every man on his roll, and that without much delay he was to call their names one by one, and thus break up our ranks without any command from the officers.

What contrasts were suggested! At Concord, in New York, and early in the year at Carrollton, Louisiana, the adjutant had stood with pride before a body of as strong and noble men as ever formed in regimental line But August first, after fewer than twelve months had passed, the regiment was scarcely more in number than one of the original companies had been.

As the adjutant looked upon those haggard and pale faces and bent forms, and as he heard those husky and hollow voices answering to the roll-call, he turned away

from the scene with emotions that can find no expression in any tongue spoken by men.

The historian at this point, for a few moments, will allow others to speak. Says Captain Bosworth: "We were waiting orders to take the steamer and report at Concord, New Hampshire One of the saddest sights that I ever witnessed, two or three days before we left, was to look down the company's streets and see the many sick men, hardly one of whom was fit for duty, lying on the ground. Many of them not able to move about but longing to start for home. Many of those men who left New Hampshire nine months before, full of the pride and strength of manhood and youthful ardor, were so debilitated that it was apparent they could never reach their homes.

"When the order came on the last day of July and the officers call was sounded from the colonel's quarters, one officer from each company reported at once. The adjutant read the order to pack and go on board steamer *Sallie List*. The colonel made a few remarks saying, 'You all know our only surgeon is prostrated with sickness and that we have a great many sick men unable to get down to the landing. Captain Bosworth will turn over the command of his company to his lieutenant and take charge of the ambulances and see that every sick and disabled man is carried down to the bluff and taken on board the steamer.'

"It was nearly a mile to the bluff and the men one after another were taken down in ambulances. Then they were carefully taken out and laid on the ground

with their knapsacks for pillows. Then they were gently taken on stretchers, aboard the boat. This duty took up our time until evening. At length we all were aboard the steamer and at midnight she started for Cairo."

From remarks made by Captain Howard at one of our late camp fires at the Weirs we quote the following:—

"I was ordered with my company to see that the knapsacks that had been taken on baggage wagons from our encampment at Port Hudson to the landing, were properly placed and stored on board the steamer, *Sallie List*

"In my entire company there were but three men who were able to render any assistance With these exceptions our men were too disheartened and sick to care whether or not their knapsacks or any other of their belongings were placed on board the steamer "

A remark of the post quartermaster was also sadly suggestive. He had visited the boat during the embarking of the men, to ascertain what supplies were needed. Among other invoices that he thought, after making this visit, were necessary, was a quantity of plain, pine coffins. These accordingly were ordered.

When the team that brought them came alongside the boat he said to the officer of the day:—"I judge by the looks of your men that you will need most of these before you reach home." The sick and enfeebled men looked at those coffins while being brought on board and—wondered.

It was nearly two o'clock on the morning of August second, when our transport, the *Sallie List*, a small

stern-wheel freight boat, cleared the landing, swung into the stream and headed north. What glad visions of home were awakened in the minds of our men! Many of them thought if they only could reach home they would ask on this earth no greater blessedness.

The past, even the near past began to have the tinge of dreams. Even thus early we hardly could believe that what we had been through was a reality

On the way up the river the boat landed at Natchez leaving some of our men who already were stricken with death.

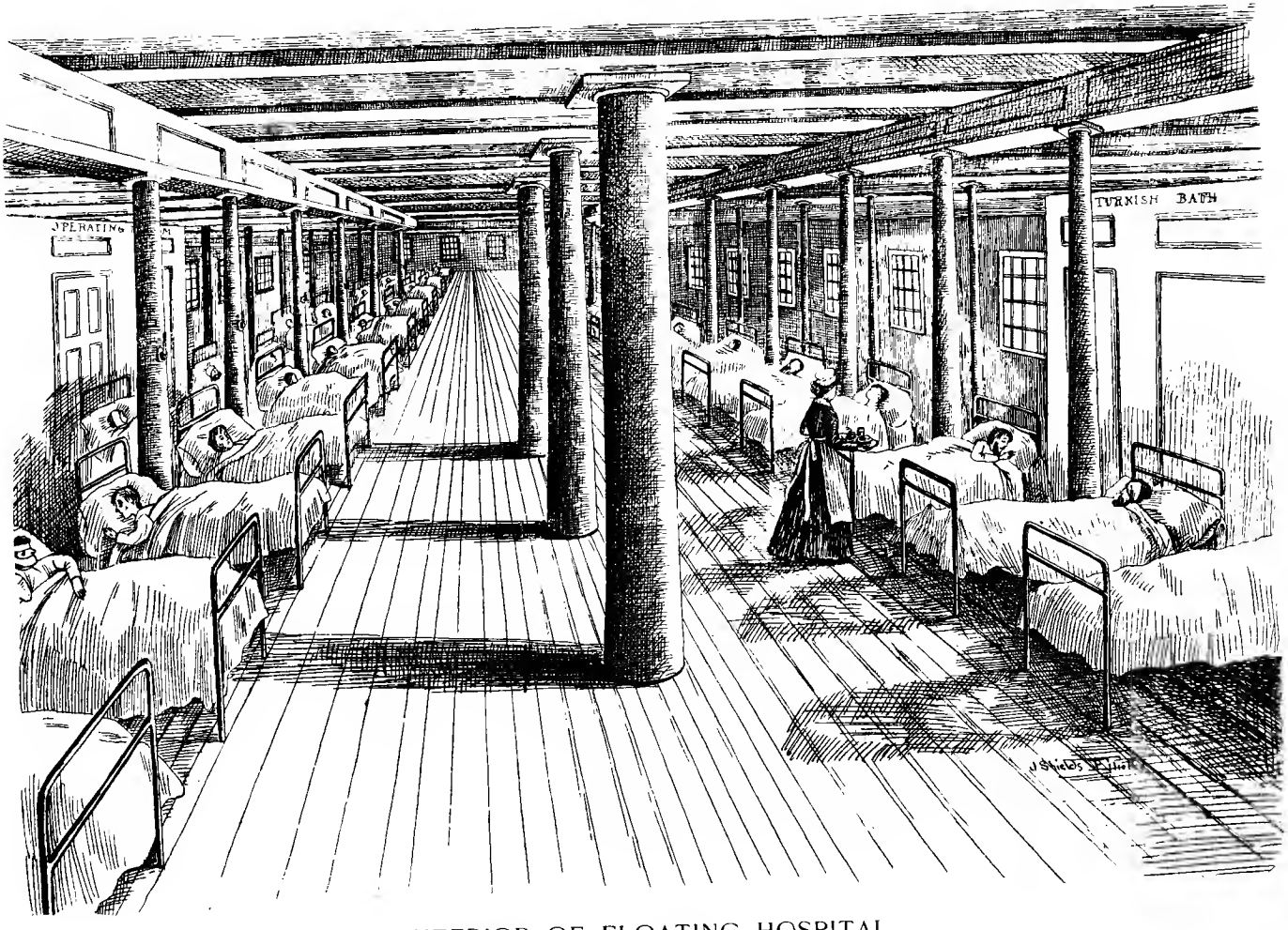
At Vicksburg, General Grant ordered his post surgeon to examine our sick, with a view of transferring to the floating hospital stationed there, all who were unable to continue the journey

The surgeon's examination was necessarily a brief one but was long enough to surprise and startle him. He ordered forty of our sickest men to be removed to the hospital boat. Poor men, they begged with tears coursing down their cheeks to be allowed to go on with their comrades. They were told by the kind-hearted surgeon that their only hope of ever reaching home was to receive medical treatment there, and rest for awhile

This quieted them to a certain extent, but still, as if some dread premonition hung over them, they reluctantly bade us goodbye. Of those left, it grieves us to say, only one lived to reach New Hampshire.

Our sick and dying were left also at Helena, Memphis, Columbus and Cairo, where they were cared for and buried at the hands of pitying strangers. As Captain

FLOATING HOSPITAL AT VICKSBURG.



INTERIOR OF FLOATING HOSPITAL.

Rice, speaking of the condition of the regiment and of the deaths that occurred on the way home says:

"Our dead lie buried from Port Hudson to Cairo; nay in the soil of every state from Louisiana to New Hampshire they sleep their last sleep."

It was August ninth, when our steamboat trip ended and we were transferred at Cairo to cattle and freight cars. The accommodations in the stiffled and contracted steamboat quarters had been none too good. During a part of the time up the river the days had been hot and the nights oppressive. Our men meanwhile were bunking on the hard floors, the rough decks, on piles and boxes of freight and among baggage and coffins.

All this had been hard enough to endure but it was unspeakably worse in those comfortless and unkept cattle and freight cars. The continual jar and jolting were distressingly painful to our sick men and no doubt hastened the death of not a few of them.

Perhaps, however, these were the best accommodations the government at the time could provide. We hope, however, that this was not a part of the murderous contract business that cost scores of valuable lives while it enriched a few scoundrels.

Two days and nights later we were transferred to a train of emigrant, and at length to comfortable passenger cars.

Our journey took us through Centralia and Mattoon, Terra Haute and Indianapolis, Union, Bellefontaine, Buffalo, Albany and Worcester to Concord. "At all those and at other places" as Comrade Gilman says, "a

heartfelt, gushing sympathy for our suffering regiment was manifested, loyal men and tender loving women, pressed upon us edibles, cordials, and delicacies in profusion."

On the morning of August fourteenth the train bearing our regiment entered slowly the station at Concord whence we had left November twenty-fifth the year before.

Our regiment had enlisted for nine months but some of our men dating from the time of enrolment were in service from twelve to thirteen months and a large number of them had served only a month less than a year

The final muster out did not take place until August twentieth.

But we are anticipating a little. For several hours, in some instances for days, before reaching Concord our men had been dusting and washing themselves, putting on their cleanest cloths and rubbing the dirt and rust from their accoutrements in order to make, in presence of their friends, as respectable appearance as possible

And we measurably must have succeeded in this for the regiment, it was said, did not present quite such a pitiable and deplorable spectacle as was expected from reports that had reached the north, as to our condition when leaving Fort Burton for Port Hudson. And yet some of our comrades were so changed that fathers looking into the faces of their own sons did not know them.

As we stepped from the cars there was a repetition of scenes that never can be forgotten by those who witnessed them. Husbands and wives, mothers and sons,

The Wife Whose Husband did not Return with the Regiment,

brothers and sisters, young men and those to whom they were betrothed were quickly and firmly clasped in one another's arms. There were, even among the lookers on, but few cheeks not bathed in tears. But there was joy in those tears.

There were, however, other groupings here and there composed of those who had come to greet us, fully confident of meeting dear ones of whose death they had not heard. Eagerly they were peering through the car windows to get a glimpse of faces they longed to see. Failing in this they crowded among us as we filed out of the train and pressed upon us their questions:—"Where is Edward, or John, or Lawrence?" was asked by those anxious ones of those whom they recognized as former friends. We hesitated to answer. "What has happened? Did he not come, is he dead?" were the exclamations that followed and that had to be answered thus:—"He died just as we were leaving Port Hudson," or "he was left and buried at Natchez, or Vicksburg, or Cairo."

Dear Souls! God alone knew the anguish on that morning of those bereaved and disappointed hearts.

Sad messages, too, were soon on their way to anxious and agonized homes in the busy city, in the quiet village and to the lowly hamlet that stood in the hush of the valley, or in the quiet among the beautiful hills.

During the next day or two the kind-hearted neighbors entered the home of more than one of our soldiers where the wife or mother was in waiting for the coming of the dear one. There was no mistaking the expression on the

face of the messenger, even before the words were spoken from his trembling lips.

Agony! Is there not some word in our tongue that can more fittingly tell the world of the sacrifices that were made by those whose lives were saddened and shortened, and who with broken hearts long since were laid to rest!

Such is the story of the Sixteenth New Hampshire Regiment. And we repeat once more that while our deaths on the battle field were not many, yet it becomes our mournful duty to say that from the time we went into active service to the time of our muster out, our death record is almost unparalleled by that of any other regiment from our or any other state.

Including those who died within only a few weeks after their return, and who never rallied from the diseases contracted at Fort Burton, our roll of death, by the most careful estimates of our adjutant-general, reached from forty to forty-five per cent. of the men originally enlisted.

Only a few of us are left The most of these, as the years go by, are feeling more and more the effects of our fatal campaign.

After a few years are added to our national history, it will be left for our children and our children's children to rehearse the story of how their fathers fought and suffered and died to preserve the union of states—"one and inseparable."

CHAPTER XVII.

PRESENT POINT OF VIEW. 1897.

IT is the province of the historian after telling his story of the past to reduce it to a philosophy for guidance in the future

In doing this we may be allowed to say a few things in this closing chapter that we hope the not large but none the less renowned state that sent us in to the army, whose principle products are said to be "ice and granite and men," will not regard on our part as ill-timed or ill-advised.

First of all, however, and with no special reference to duties incumbent upon our state authorities, we may express the judgment that no soldier of the Union Army should keep alive, and we believe no real soldier cares to keep alive, the animosities and prejudices of the past.

Nor should our northern people ask southern people to withhold on decoration or other days, tributes of love and respect from their dead even though they were engaged in a lost and mistaken cause.

When we of the Federal army meet men who fought in the Confederate ranks we heartily may give them a soldier's salutation. For though their valor was misdirected, still they are of our blood and their courage and fortitude on the battle field were such as entitle them to that much recognition.

But we are not called upon to go further, or to be in the least unmindful of the principles for which the soldiers in the northern army enlisted and fought.

And more than this, we owe it to the past, we owe it to our dead, we owe it to ourselves and we owe it to the future to keep alive the conviction that the cause for which the Federal army fought, was just and right.

This faith we must teach to our children and they must be told to teach it to their children; and no reasonable man in the south would think well of us if we did less than this.

Indeed the conviction and faith that we were right, must constitute the fuel of the real camp fires that are to be kept burning while life remains and comrades meet. Our patriotism and our conscientious defence of the Union were the most sacred gifts we could place upon the altar of American liberty And having done this we may glory in it.

May we not also remind our people of this, that the safety of the republic, in a measure at least, rests upon their frank acknowledgement of the services of the soldier? If patriotism and personal sacrifice for the country's good have no recognition above that accorded to selfishness, then the body politic already has within itself the seeds of decay and death.

And if the time ever comes when the public heart feels no indignation at the unqualified announcement, for instance, that "army pensioners are only looters of the United States Treasury," spoken by men who cowardly remained at home when others were in the field, then we may well begin to feel solicitude for the welfare of the Federal union.

We trust all patriotic people will resent such reflections when cast upon our worthy pensioners. The men who composed our own regiment we know did not enlist for pensions or money Some of them received a bounty, it is true but it was taken to supply their families with food and clothing while they were in the field. But the bounty scarcely entered into the motives that led our comrades to leave their comfortable firesides for the sufferings and perils of army life. Many of our men made no calculations at all of what they were to receive for their services. They sprang to the nation's defence, not asking for money or honor or even gratitude but because the country was in peril and was pleading for men to come to her rescue. And now that some of those defenders need help, shall the country withhold it?

The words of one who often has spoken in the soldiers' behalf may well be quoted and repeated :—

"The state and the nation must not forget that it still owes an undischarged obligation to the survivors of that terrible war. The promise made to those men in the hour of the nation's deadly peril must be religiously kept, for the nation may want soldiers again. Many of those men are suffering from wounds and disabilities

contracted in the service, and from the increasing infirmities of years. The little flags in the cemeteries are increasing, and with them the widows and orphans of our fallen comrades.

"Men of large means, and patriotic men in the day of the nation's need, came to her relief with their money, and took the nation's bonds for security. The soldiers of the nation always have insisted that those men should be paid principal and interest in gold, and to the uttermost farthing, and they have been so paid.

"The defenders of the flag took their pay at thirteen dollars per month in depreciated currency, some of the time worth thirty-three cents on a dollar; and will the bondholders and property owners now begrudge to those men who were disabled the little sum allowed them by the pension law of the United States."

Such ingratitude to the men who stood between Lee's army at Gettysburg and our northern cities during the terrible days of the rebellion, and to the men who guarded and defended the entire range of western states, and to the men who opened the Mississippi river to the commerce of the nation, from Cairo to its mouth, would be as base a return for suffering and sacrifice as one can imagine.

Another thought that carries with it an important lesson to our state administration, is that we should be in constant readiness for war. If our state is wise, its action as to the future will be modified by what has taken place in the past. When, therefore, we recall how illy prepared our northern troops were to cope with the

south at the beginning of the war, and when we recall what our losses were in consequence, the conviction cannot fail to make itself felt that such an unmilitary spirit and condition never again should be allowed to exist in New Hampshire or in New England. We had to pay too dearly for thirty years of military indifference and carelessness to justify at any time the sheathing of the sword.

We are not unmindful, while saying this, that there is rather a popular sentiment which contends that there need be and are to be no more wars; that the mission of the sword has ended; that all armies, therefore, may be disbanded; that nations are to settle their disputes by peaceful arbitration; and that our Republic no longer needs government troops, state militia, or powerful navies.

The fact is rather, that while wheat and tares grow together on the same soil, and on the same soil they will grow until Christ comes, conflict with arms must be provided for. Peace measures in which the sword is dishonored or forgotten more than once have been tried, but with results strikingly uniform. Carlyle, speaking of such an effort in Great Britain, says:—

"The English nation, having flung its old Puritan sword and Bible faith into the cesspool, or, rather, having set its old Bible faith, minus any sword, well up in the organ-loft, with plenty of revenue, there to preach and organ at discretion, on condition always of meddling with nobody's practice, thought the same a mighty pretty arrangement, but found a hitch before long."

We have every reason to believe in the Puritan Bible, at least in that part of it containing the Sermon on the Mount But to lose faith in the Puritan sword and to fling it now, as Carlyle would say, "into the cesspool," or in other words not to provide adequate military defences, and not faithfully to cultivate the military spirit, is the absurdest and supremest of follies.

Men may talk of the needlessness of war until hoarse, and dream of millenniums without number but, rather the world should be looked at as it is and men should be regarded as they are, and not as we can imagine them to be.

The fact cannot be ignored that the day upon which moral evil entered this world, and corrupted human hearts, was the day the sword began to have its use, even at the gates of Paradise, and in the hands of angels, and it will continue to have its dreaded use until moral evil no longer curses the earth. The man of war must have his place whenever and wherever is found the man of sin.

Suppose Europe were not now armed (June 1897), and suppose she had not the military spirit, and could do nothing except to cry, "peace, peace?" Does any one imagine that there would be an escape from an Asiatic religious war, or that the Turk, whose thirst for blood is insatiable, would be restrained from devastating Europe, with sword and firebrand, north and south, east and west? The Turk in fewer than twenty days would deluge Europe in blood, if Europe were defenceless.

In common with all our readers we deplore the evils

and devastations of war when playing "the game of sovereigns," and needlessly baptizing the earth in sorrow and blood. Still we hold the theory now, precisely as we did when we entered the United States service in 1862, that while the sword is an evil, it is in this world a necessary evil; while it is a scourge it may also be a balm.

"*War is hell*" are the energetic words of one of our greatest generals; but our older theologians have taught us that hell, in a universe where sin seeks the mastery, is a necessity

"While to engage in war without a clear necessity is a crime," as Southey says, "still when the necessity is clear, it then becomes a crime to shrink from it."

The soldier therefore is not to be regarded as the author of war, nor is he armed to encourage war. He is rather a minister of righteousness authorized to maintain peace. The losses of war are to be deplored; but the crushing of tyrants, the salvation of societies, the preservation of states and of good governments, are not to be deplored.

Few sublimer sights on this earth could be witnessed than the leaping of a million swords from their scabbards to end a disreputable peace that has been purchased at the expense of an endangered republic, or at the loss of those inalienable rights that belong to a true and noble manhood.

The destruction of life is bad, says Dr. Hedge "but it is not the worst of evils. The waste of property, the desolation of cities and villages, the ruin of families, the

tears of widows and orphans, are bad; but the sacrifice of justice, the abandonment of principle, the loss of a nation's rights, are worse, unquestionably worse, infinitely worse than bloodshed."

It is true that under certain conditions one may allow oneself to be smitten on the right cheek and then may turn the other to receive the second blow But for a man to permit an assassin unresisted to enter his neighbor's house when he could prevent it, is base, and that man, morally, is a criminal. And, too, when the public, or when our brother man, or any woman of any nationality in Christendom is in peril and looks to a fellow man for protection, then the beautiful plea of non-resistance is neither safe, sound, manly, philanthropic, nor religious.

The fact is that the day for melting our cannon into church bells will be when men do as they would be done by, loving philanthrophy better than plunder. The time for beating our swords into ploughshares and spears into pruning hooks will be when ploughshares can turn the furrow, and when all other industries can be pursued without fear from either the bludgeon in the hands of a fellow workman, who by striking has lost his place or from the rich man's "trust" by which one dares to take advantage of the necessities of the poor, and when tyrants have ceased to oppress and rob their subjects beyond endurance. And that day has not yet dawned. But more specifically we may say that there are conditions and contingencies in our country today that should be provided for.

Said General Garfield, in a speech delivered during the labor troubles of 1877: "I am for the reign of law in this Republic, and for an army large enough to make it sure."

That sentiment, "I am for the reign of law in this Republic, and for an army large enough to make it sure," should meet with the approval of every loyal citizen and should be written in letters of flame where they will confront the flood tide of immigrants as they land on these American shores.

That is, we should have an army large enough to defend the rights of every native born and loyal citizen against all new comers who are not equally loyal.

Perhaps on these pages we ought not to be any more explicit than we have been, though our convictions are clear as to certain perils, civil and ecclesiastical, that are threatening our national existence.

But in passing we may utter this word of warning that if the day ever comes when the mass of our people cry and sue for peace; saying in words and conduct, anything under heaven for peace; give us peace without any fighting for it; whatever demands are made upon us and whatever perils threaten, civil or ecclesiastical give us peace; though our brothers are betrayed and murdered, though our sisters are outraged, though our fathers and mothers are crushed under the heels of tyrants, no matter for this, if we only can have peace—when that day comes then the day has also come when God will turn his face from us and say as he did of old, "Cursed is he who holdeth back the sword from blood."

Manhood is worth more than peace and the state will not get manhood without a union of both the religious and the heroic spirit.

We are not unmindful of the objection sometimes urged that the military spirit and military education have a tendency to demoralize the citizen. In the name of our dead and living comrades we say that is not true.

The sword, acquaintance with it, and the use of it, may be, on the other hand, eminently humanizing and ennobling. The cause for which the sword is drawn, and the motives with which it is wielded, decide the moral effects of that handling.

In the royal gallery at Versailles may be seen an equestrian portrait of Gosias, Conte de Rautza, Marshal of France in 1645. He is represented as sitting upon his horse, with one wooden leg in the stirrup. One sleeve of his coat is empty Over one eye is a painted patch to conceal its loss. Only one ear remains. His face is scarred and war-worn, yet it wears a high and noble expression.

Over the painting is an inscription, containing the name of the soldier, and these memorable words: "He scattered, everywhere, his limbs and his glory; his blood was, in a hundred places, the price of his victory; and the warfare in which he engaged left nothing sound about him but his heart."

Of multitudes of our soldiers battling at the call of the state in a righteous cause whatever their losses, it may be said that their hearts like that of the French Marshal remain the very throne of honor and purity Scenes of

slaughter, even the most terrible, need not harden any soldier, nor need the freedom and relaxation of camp and garrison life, of necessity produce "criminal license."

Joshua and Nehemiah, among the Jews; Xenophon, one of the noblest generals among the Greeks; Scipio, equally eminent among the Romans; Cornelius, one of the first Gentile converts of the christian religion; Turenne Marlborough, Miles Standish, Grant, Farragut, and others of the most distinguished military and naval heroes of history, have united with the martial spirit absolute uprightness and untainted moral purity

While Moses was at prayer among the mountains, Joshua was wielding the sword on the plains; and, Joshua not Moses was thought to be the fitter to enter the Land of Promise And the Master the most noble and tender of men was the one who said? "I am come not to send peace on earth but a sword."

At the time when ancient Israel was utterly Godless, was the time, too, when there was not a shield, nor a spear to be seen among the forty thousand of her degraded people.

Florence Nightengale writing of herself in a letter to a brigade of British volunteers says, I have seen more than any man, what a horrid thing war is, yet I feel more than any man that the military spirit in a good cause, is a matchless leaven for the National character."

And when our war ended the world had one of the most striking illustrations possible of what we are saying.

Our soldiers did not return as a mob of desperadoes

and bandits; but in a few days three mighty armies at the word of command grounded their arms, disbanded their organizations and quietly disappeared from fields of carnage

"One day those soldiers stood the mightiest force on earth; the next day they were our peaceful fellow citizens. As a summer storm darkens the whole heavens, shakes the ground with its thunder and empties its quiver of lightning and is gone in an hour, as if it had never been, so was it with our armies."

More than thirty years have passed since the muster out of our own regiment. The president of our regimental association has been making for three years a most exhaustive inquiry into the life and whereabouts of our men. The following bearing on the point before us is what he reported two years ago and reiterates today:

"The Sixteenth Regiment has had no representatives in penal institutions, reformatories or charitable institutions. One comrade was in our state home at Tilton, which was no discredit to him or to us. A liberal percentage are men of prominence in their chosen trades and professions."

Facts, therefore, warrant us in saying that amid all the horrors of clashing arms, and of garments rolled in blood, the true and heroic soldier, instead of losing, may add immensely to his personal righteousness and nobility

In this country, it is the selfish, cowardly spirit that insists on sheathing the sword, which, is most to be feared.

"What constitutes a State?
Not high-raised battlements, or labored mound,
Thick wall or moted gate;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned,
Not bays and broad-armed ports,
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;
Nor starred and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.

No. Men, high-minded men,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued
In forest, brake, or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude—
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain,
Prevent the long-armed blow,
And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain,—
These constitute a State."

It is as clear as daylight that if our country, in her schools and among her people, will cultivate the military spirit as she ought, if the citizenship of the several states is properly enrolled and drilled, and if the timid, selfish and unchristian cry for "peace at any cost" is no longer heard within our borders, then, so far as war with any foreign nation on earth is concerned, we have nothing to fear and the day of our peace has come. In safety our republic thus prepared could dictate, on any righteous measure, terms of peace to the whole world.

Have we forgotten what happened even when the Federal government had its hands full, fighting the rebellion? Secretary Seward at that critical time dared to say to Napoleon III, you would better withdraw your troops from Mexican soil with as little delay as pos-

sible. And Napoleon, though backed by the entire French empire, by Austria and the Vatican, did not delay an hour

When we said to the British Empire the other day that we must have a hand in settling the Venezuelan difficulty, our demand though questionable, was granted with as great dispatch as could be expected.

The way for our nation to prevent war is to be prepared for it, and the way for her to check the wrongs and tyrannies of the whole world is to be courageous and speak out.

If, therefore, in view of what has been said, it is clear that the heroic and military spirit is of service and that it should not be allowed to slumber as it did in our northern states during the years preceding the late war; if it is clear that our nation among the nations of the earth has a larger mission than as yet has been claimed for her; and if it is true that the day of universal peace has not yet dawned, then we may offer a single additional plea, namely, that military weapons must not be left exclusively in the hands of what are called government and mercenary troops, but also and largely should be in the hands of an organized and disciplined state militia.

"It is certain," said Madison, "that liberty cannot be safe with powerful standing armies, and that, without an effective militia, the danger of such armies cannot be precluded." The history and fate of the republics of Greece and Rome, of Genoa and Venice, are a standing warning against the transfer of the sword from the militia to a mercenary soldiery

We do not say that what is termed the "regular army," in a nation of considerable magnitude like ours, is useless. Often it is serviceable in the exercise of the balance of power in sudden emergencies. It is available, as a sort of moveable police force, in presenting a speedy check to slight, local uprisings and it everywhere inspires respect, being the representative of the national government.

But what we insist on is that in the midst of great perils the state militia is the surest bulwark of a nation's rights. "It is the wall, behind which a free people may pursue their honest toil unharmed." It was the state militia of New England under the old Provincial flag of Massachusetts Bay which made the Indian tremble as "he saw them pass along in martial order." It was the state militia of New England which stood the first shock of the Revolutionary war in 1775. It was the state militia of New Hampshire that protected its legislature during the disturbances and disaffections in 1782. It was the state militia of Massachusetts that quelled the Shay's insurrection in 1786. It was the state militia of Pennsylvania which enforced the law and maintained order during the insurrections of 1794–'98.

During the war of 1812 when the enemy was hovering along our coast and the national forces were withdrawn, they were the organized and officered New England militia companies which, with twenty-four hours' notice, garrisoned and protected all our posts and seaboard cities. It was the state militia that in several different commonwealths quelled the riots of 1877

And in 1861, when our country s capital was besieged, when our national archives were threatened, when our way to Washington was blocked in the streets of Baltimore, the first troops that fought their way to the protection and rescue of the city of Washington were the state militia of Massachusetts.

These instances are convincing illustrations of the efficiency and necessity of the sword in the hands of a state militia under state orders.

Our conviction is, therefore, that every boy of twelve or fifteen years of age in the state of New Hampshire should learn to go through the manual of arms. And it would be a health giving and heroic discipline if all our boys were taught to draw and poise the sword on horseback and to ram the cartridge in a field piece of any calibre.

Every large public school in our state like the schools of Germany, should have its military battalion and its drill-master in military science. Our public schools should be called together and dismissed, not with the bell, but with the drum and fife.

And no argument is needed to show that if the youth of our land had been thus properly schooled and drilled prior to 1861 the Confederacy never would have reached the magnitude it assumed, and we should not have been called upon to write this history of the Sixteenth Regiment of New Hampshire Volunteers.

HENCEFORTH LET THE SOLDIER BE HONORED.

ROSTER OF OUR DEAD AND LIVING COMRADES,

AND

PERSONAL SKETCHES,

SIXTEENTH REGIMENT NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

WITHOUT hesitation and without any immodesty or impropriety the historian may say that no volunteer regiment has a more complete roster than ours. But the credit of it belongs in scarcely any measure to the historian, but first of all to Adjutant General A. D. Ayling.

The historian may be allowed also to say that he has examined many war reports, but in the matter of fullness, in evidences of untiring research and in downright faithfulness General Ayling's Revised Register of the Soldiers and Sailors of 1861–'66, surpasses all other registers and reports that we have examined. His register we hereby acknowledge has been of inestimable service in completing our work.

To the untiring labors of Comrade Henry L. Johnson,

the historian also is indebted. Indeed he is indebted to such extent that he may almost say that the roster and sketches are not his work at all, but literally is that of Comrade Johnson.

As several of our regiment may know, Comrade Johnson has spent much of his time during the past three years in correcting former records and in searching for the unreported members of our regiment. In some instances his labors have been like those of a detective after fugitives.

Since entering upon this work he has sent out more than four thousand circulars and letters, sparing himself, in other respects, neither labor nor expense. At times, he has wrought in the work as if under an inspiration and the result is a perfect roster so far as a work of the kind can be perfect.

In the highest degree our earnest and laborious president of the association, Henry L. Johnson, is, therefore, deserving of the congratulations and gratitude of every person interested in the Sixteenth New Hampshire Regiment.

The materials for the following sketches in the main have been obtained from the surviving members, from the kindred and friends of those who are deceased, from the roster compiled in 1895 by Comrade Johnson, and from personal recollections.

That cuts and sketches of every member of the regiment do not appear in the roster is a regret to us but certainly is no fault of ours as will be seen from the following communications sent to the nearest living kin-

dred of our dead comrades and to all comrades known to be living.

Early in the year 1896, a circular was sent to every person supposed to have a personal interest in our regiment, containing the following announcement :—

"A history of the personal and military service of our regiment is being written. It is desired that the work shall have the likenesses and life sketches of all now living who desire it, and of those of our honored dead whose friends or kindred will provide the material and means to accomplish it. It will be necessary for us to be provided with a photograph and sketch, subject to revision by the author. The cost of each cut and insertion will be three dollars. Those comrades who paid for cuts for the roster can have them used with personal history for one dollar each. Each comrade is earnestly requested to make this matter known to the friends and kindred of deceased comrades that they may avail themselves of this opportunity to have the pictures and life-sketches of their loved ones in a work of history that will be an enduring monument to their patriotism."

A year later the following circular was likewise sent to all living comrades and to the friends of those who are deceased :—

WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 1, 1897*

DEAR COMRADE :

Excepting some work on the revision, the history of our regiment is now completed. It is first to be published in *The Granite Monthly*, Concord, N. H. Will you favor the author by sending to him any matters of personal interest relating to our army life that you may like to have introduced into the history when issued

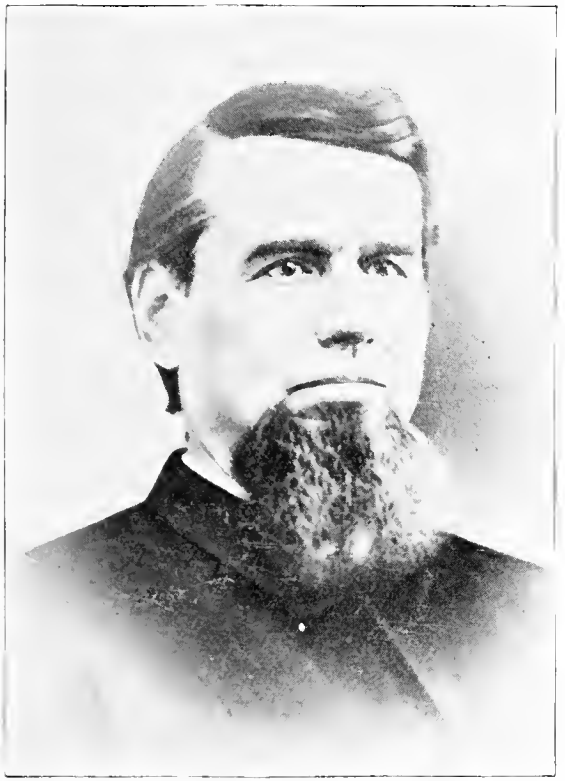
in book form; also a photograph of yourself if one is not already in our possession. We will have a cut made from the photograph for use in the history if you will bear the expense of having it made and the expense of setting up a personal sketch of your life, which will be about three dollars, two for the plate and one for the sketch. In case of those whose plates already are in the hands of the association, there will be the charge of one dollar only for the sketch. All subject-matter of this class should be in the hands of the historian on or before March 1, 1897

If while reading the history as published in *The Granite Monthly* any mistakes are noticed, or if any matters of interest have been omitted that occur to the mind you will please notify the historian. This class of subject-matter will be received as late as June 1, 1897

Yours in F C. and L.,

LUTHER T TOWNSEND,
Regimental Historian.

HENRY L. JOHNSON,
President Association.



Colonel James Pike.

Colonel James Pike, was born in Salisbury, Mass., November 10, 1818, and was the son of Caleb and Mary Pike. Early in life he became a pupil in the once flourishing academy at Newfields, N. H., then under the patronage of New England Methodists, but afterward was removed to Wilbraham, Mass., where it is still in successful operation.

His collegiate education was obtained at the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Conn. That institution in 1873, conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. In 1841 at Portsmouth, N. H., he was licensed to preach,

joining the New Hampshire Conference. He was ordained deacon in 1843 and elder in 1845. His fields of ministerial labor were Hooksett, N. H., 1841–'42; Pembroke, N. H., 1843–'44; Nashua, N. H., 1845–'46; Newmarket, 1847–'48; Lawrence, Mass., 1849; Great Falls, N. H., 1850–'51, and Haverhill, Mass., 1852. He was presiding elder of Dover District, 1853–'54. He preached at Fisherville N. H., 1859. He was presiding elder of Concord District, 1860–'62. He supplied Walnut Street, Chelsea, Mass., during the Winter of 1863. He was agent for the New Hampshire Conference Seminary, 1864, and preached at Portsmouth, 1865–'66. He was presiding elder of Dover District, 1867–'70, and of Claremont District, 1871–'72. He preached at Manchester, N. H., St. Paul's, 1873–'74. He was presiding elder of Concord District, 1875–'76, and of Dover District, 1877–'80. He held a supernumerary relation, 1881; preached in Bristol, N. H., 1882–'83; was supernumerary in 1884, and preached in Epping, N. H., 1885.

In the latter pastorate he closed his active, long and useful ministry, with which he permitted his congressional and military service but slightly to interfere. He was elected to represent the first New Hampshire district in the memorable thirty-fourth Congress, and was re-elected to the thirty-fifth Congress.

He enlisted October 28, 1862, as a private and was commissioned colonel November 1, 1862, and served until mustered out with the regiment.

In 1871, Colonel Pike was the Republican candidate for Governor of New Hampshire, receiving 33,892 votes

against 34,700 cast for James A. Weston the Democratic nominee, and 1,137 for the other candidates. There being no election by popular vote, the legislature elected James A. Weston, Governor.

Colonel Pike died at Newfields, N. H., July 26, 1895, age seventy-seven years. His mortal remains were followed to their last resting place by some who had served under him, and in that service had learned that there is more in military service than the gratification of a vain ambition, or the cultivation of a violent spirit.

Colonel Pike was educated for the ministry, and while not an ideal military man, was just and humane, applying the principles of his religion to all his acts. Those who were the recipients of his oft-bestowed personal attentions, remember him as a kind, just and loving regimental commander.

Lieutenat-Colonel Henry W. Fuller.

Lieutenant-Colonel Henry W. Fuller, was born in Hooksett, N H., July 30, 1839, and was the son of David Gordon Fuller and Jane Converse Fuller He fitted for college in Pembroke Academy, N H.

His subsequent career is so well set forth in the tribute paid him by the Loyal Legion, Massachusetts Commandery, that we introduce it in full :—

"Whereas, by dispensation of that supreme power which creates and upholds the universe and is sovereign over every human life, directing its course and ordaining its close, over companion and comrade, General Henry

W Fuller has been taken from us to return no more, we, his companions of the Loyal Legion, proud of his brave and honorable life, rejoicing in his good fame, and sorrowing most of all that we shall see his face no more, hereby express our deep sense of personal bereavement in his death, our high appreciation of his chivalrous and noble nature, and our just pride in his career, which, though, finished ere it touched the meridian, might well be the envy of three score years and ten.

"The simplest and briefest summary of General Fuller's life, is in itself a eulogy and nothing more is needed to satisfy the warmest friendship. He graduated from Dartmouth College in 1857, the youngest member of his class. Immediately upon leaving college he entered upon the study of the law at the Harvard law school and graduated from that institution in 1859 with the highest honors, winning the first prize in the competition of essays presented for examination. He subsequently read law in the office of the late Hon. A. S. Marshall, Concord, N H.

"Then came the Civil War He forthwith enlisted as a private on April 29, 1861, and was rapidly and successively promoted first lieutenant in the first, captain in the fifth, major and then lieutenant-colonel in the Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers. Later on, November 23, 1863, he was made colonel of the Seventy-Fifth United States Colored Infantry and finally, March 13, 1865, was promoted brevet brigadier-general of United States Volunteers. He served through the war. He was a true soldier The Legion will proudly remember and trans-

mit the record. At the close of the war he became a citizen of Louisiana and engaged in cotton planting. He soon grew very popular with the best people of the community in which he lived and was unanimously selected to represent them in the Constitutional Convention at New Orleans to frame a constitution for the state

"He was one of the principal figures in that Convention and had he chosen to remain in Louisiana there can be no question that higher honors would have sought his acceptance But in 1867, he returned to Massachusetts, to Roxbury, to resume the practice of the law He soon acquired and held a constantly increasing clientage; troops of friends thronged around him eager to do him service; public official honors were pressed upon him.

"He was elected for one year to the Common Council of Boston and declined a re-election. He served the State for four years in the House of Representatives and two in the Senate.

"In each of these positions he naturally and easily took a leader's part. He served with distinction upon the most important committees, notably the judiciary, and was conspicuous in all the important debates of House and Senate

"The last honor which it gratified his friends so much to see conferred upon him, was his appointment as Judge of the Municipal Court of Roxbury All who knew him felt that in this new sphere of professional service, he would develop and demonstrate powers and acquirements that would lead to higher promotions in wider fields of judicial and legislative duty

"But it was not to be. He had just assumed the duties of his new office when death called him and closed the record. To the eye of grief and friendship and desolated love it seems an unfinished record, prematurely ended. But what is written is well written and needs no revision. No line or word to be erased or forgotten but all fair and noble, worthy of the light of day and of everlasting remembrance. The Legion will enter upon its archives this truthful transcript of an honorable and patriotic life and cherish it as one of its treasures.

"It also begs to present to the family of our deceased brother this sincere tribute of love and honor to his memory."

We may add that he was a strict disciplinarian, a remarkably cool headed officer, a patriotic and courageous soldier who never shrank from the performance of his whole duty at any time or in any place.

Major Samuel Davis.

Major Samuel Davis, was born in Bradford, N H., March 7, 1828. His early education was obtained in the schools of his native town, and at the academy at Hancock, N H. In 1849 he entered the military academy at West Point, where he took the full five year course. The last fourteen months of that time he was with the North Pacific Railroad Exploration Survey, under General Isaac I. Stevens.

Major Davis was connected with the Scientific Corps and had charge of the barometrical Survey and Meteorological Department for some fifteen hundred miles to the

Dalles of the Columbia. The route lay through the lands of some twenty different Indian tribes and the experiences of the expedition were romantic and adventurous.

Returning to New Hampshire, Major Davis entered upon the study of the law in the office of the late Hon. Herman Foster, of Manchester, and was admitted to the Bar in February, 1858. He opened an office in Enfield Center, N. H., where he practiced until 1860, and then he removed to Warner. Since that time he has been a resident of that town.

When the Civil War broke out, Major Davis was in the active practice of his profession and with a young and promising family. He left all at the call of his country upon the formation of the Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers. He enlisted as a private and was elected captain of Company H, but before the regiment left the state he was commissioned major, in which capacity he served until the regiment was mustered out.

Major Davis was on board the Steamer *Arizona* at the attack on Fort Burton, at the evacuation of which place he received an injury, from the effects of which he never has fully recovered. After his regiment was mustered out, Major Davis spent a few months at home with his family then returned to Washington, and passed an examination before General Casey's board and received a provisional commission as major, but was never given a command.

In 1866 he was elected a member of the New Hamp-

shire legislature from Warner and was re-elected in 1867 While a member of the legislature he served on the Judiciary Committee and was active and influential in shaping legislation. He is said to have been the first Democrat in the state to make a speech in the Legislature in favor of the so-called Floage Act, which was adopted largely through his influence.

Major Davis has always been active in furthering the interests of his adopted town, and has served his fellow citizens in almost every capacity He was a member of the school board for more than twenty years, and for a number of years superintendent of the Simonds' High School. He was one of the original trustees of the Pillsbury Free Library and is at present president of the board. Some four years ago he gave up the active practice of law, but is often called upon to give advice in legal matters.

Adjutant Luther T. Townsend.

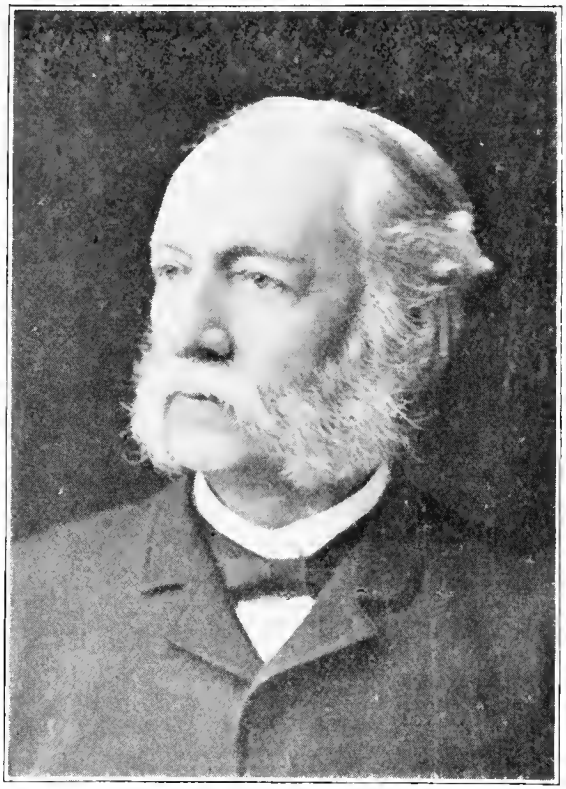
Adjutant Luther T Townsend, D. D., historian of the Sixteenth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, was born in Orono, Penobscot county, Maine, September 27, 1838 His early education was received in the public schools of Bristol, Manchester, Franklin, and Lake Village, New Hampshire. By the death of his father he was thrown upon his own resources, and at the age of twelve found employment on a railroad. Four years later he was engaged as a fireman on a locomotive, and while at that work he determined to obtain an education. He fitted for college at the New Hampshire Conference

Seminary, Tilton, N H., and entered Dartmouth College in 1855, where he supported himself by teaching during vacations, graduating with honor in 1859, being a member of the Phi Beta Kappa society

From Dartmouth he went to the Andover Theological Seminary, and finished a three years' course in 1862. From Andover Theological Seminary he enlisted as a private in the Sixteenth Regiment, was commissioned adjutant, and served until mustered out with the regiment.

He was not off duty a day during the entire campaign and was with the regiment in every move it made. He declined a proffered colonelcy just before leaving Louisiana, the reason for this declination was that he felt that the war was nearly over and that he ought to return to his professional work. He was ordained to the ministry in 1864, and in 1866 the Wesleyan University conferred the degree of A. M., and Dartmouth honored him with the degree of D. D., in 1871 When the Concord Theological School was removed to Boston in 1868, he was chosen to fill the chairs of the Hebrew and Greek languages. In 1870 he was, at his own request, transferred to the chair of historic theology, and in 1872 to that of sacred rhetoric He was appointed delegate to the Ecumenical M E. Conference, London, England, in 1881, and the dean of the Chatauqua School of Theology 1882–'85. He is the author of twenty-five books and treatises, among them being "Credo," "Sword and Garment," "Lost Forever," "The Arena and the Throne," "Fate of Republics," etc., etc He has been editorially con-

nected with various daily, weekly and monthly publications. After completing twenty-five years as professor in Boston University, he resigned in 1893 for the purpose of pursuing literary work, in connection with which he has been pastor of the Mount Vernon Place Church in Baltimore, Md. His residence at present is Washington D. C., where he is associate pastor of Metropolitan M E. Church giving most of his time however at present (1897) to literary work. "Evolution or Creation," "The story of Jonah in the Light of Higher Criticism," and this regimental history are the work of the past year.



Chaplain Rev. Ralza M. Manley.

Chaplain Rev. Ralza M. Manley was born, January 16, 1822, in Dorset, Bennington County, Vt. He fitted for college at Troy Conference Academy, Poultney, Vt., and graduated from Wesleyan University, 1848. He was principal of Grammar School in Randolph, Vt., from 1848–'52. He was editor of the *Vermont Christian Messenger*, 1853–'57, and teacher of Natural Science and Latin in Newbury Seminary, 1857-'58. He was principal of Troy Conference Academy, 1858–'60, and principal of New Hampshire Conference Seminary, 1860–'62. He was chaplain of the Sixteenth New Hamp-

shire Volunteers, 1862–63, and chaplain of First United States Colored Cavalry from January, 1864, to end of the War May, 1865, he was appointed by the War Department superintendent of schools for the State of Virginia in the Freedmen's Bureau and served in that capacity five years until the dissolution of the Bureau in 1870. In 1867, he founded the Richmond, Va., Normal School for colored youth and had charge of the same until 1884. During most of that period he was a member of the board of aldermen of Richmond, and also of the city board of education. He was influential in shaping the public school system of that city and of the State of Virginia. In all, he gave twenty years to education in the south.

In 1885, he was instructor in Wellesley College, Wellesley Mass. He held the chair of Rhetoric and English Composition and remained in Wellesley until 1892, when, on account of impaired health, he resigned and sought recuperation in Northern Georgia. The experiment was unsuccessful. In 1895, he went to San Diego, California. There he regained his health and is at present engaged in educational work, as a member of the board of education of the City of San Diego. His present address is 635 Grant Avenue, San Diego, California.

Dr. Thomas Sanborn.

Dr. Thomas Sanborn was born in Sanbornton, N H., September 26, 1811; appointed surgeon of the Sixteenth Regiment November 4, 1862; resigned June 13, 1863. He was the son of Christopher Sanborn and a grandson of Dr. Benaiah Sanborn, an eminent physician held in high esteem in that part of the state, and a lineal descendant in the fifth generation of Daniel Sanborn, one of the first settlers of the town. His early life was passed at home attending the district school, with an occasional term at the village academy. At the age of sixteen he was bereft of his father, whose life was lost

by drowning, but he remained with his mother upon the farm four or five years, assuming its labors and aiding in providing for the family

Early in life he turned his thoughts to medicine, the profession of his grandsire, who had often expressed the wish that one of his grandsons might choose for his life-work his own calling, and in the Spring of 1833, he entered the office of Dr. Thomas P Hill, with whom he studied three months, and attended a course of lectures at Brunswick, Me. The succeeding five or six years were devoted to other affairs; but in 1839, he resumed his medical studies under the direction of his brother-in-law Dr W H. Hosmer of New London (now of Penacook), with whom he remained two years, in the meantime attending two courses of lectures at the Dartmouth Medical College He was subsequently, for some time under the patronage and instruction of Dr. Gilman Kimball of Lowell, Mass. He received his medical degree from Dartmouth in 1841, and commenced practice in Goshen, where he remained until August, 1843, when he moved to Newport. After locating in this town Dr. Sanborn availed himself of lectures and hospital practice at the Bellvue Medical Institution in New York City A successful understanding and management of the cases that came under his care and his conspicuous skill as a surgeon in due time won for him an extended and profitable patronage and a wide celebrity In view of greater proficiency in many of the details of his professional work, Dr Sanborn, in 1853, crossed the Atlantic and traveled extensively in England, Scotland, France and

Belgium. Visiting their medical schools, hospitals and museums, returning to his home and friends in Newport with an increased intelligence, professionally for the benefit of his patrons and that enlarged view of men and thought derived from foreign travel.

Aside from his professional standing, he was a public-spirited and leading citizen of the town which he twice represented—1857–'58—in the state legislature. Dr Sanborn took a decided stand in favor of the Union of States, and manifested his patriotism in deeds, as well as words. In 1863, he was appointed surgeon of the Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, and served with distinction in the Nineteenth Army Corps in Louisiana. After his return he was appointed United States Army Surgeon of this military department. He was a member of the New Hampshire Medical Society, the National Medical Association and the Connecticut Medical Society He was also a past master of the Mount Vernon Lodge of Masons.

Dr. Sanborn, married November 14, 1844, Harriet, a daughter of Hon. David Allen of Newport, N H. Their children were Harriet E., born October 30, 1845, died August 16, 1864. Mary J., born March 16, 1847; died January 26, 1875; graduated at South Hadley, Mass.; (married to Rev George Ide of Hopkinton, Mass.; children, Carrie S., born June 2, 1872; Charles E., born January 22, 1874.) Thomas B., born July 9, 1852; died June 30, 1894. Christopher Allen, born April 5, 1855; married in 1885, Mary Braman daughter of Hon. Augustus Mudge of Danvers, Mass. Kate A., born March 18, 1867

Dr. Sanborn was a thorough scholar, a man of the strictest integrity and possessed a remarkably kind and genial disposition. He sought no place or preferment, the place and preferment sought him. His great experience, general reading and good judgment made him a safe practitioner in all departments of his profession, and a wise counselor professionally and in general affairs. His life in Newport covered a period of more than sixty years. His death occurred July 23, 1875.

First Asst. Surgeon Cyrus M. Fisk.

First Assistant Surgeon Cyrus M. Fisk was the eldest son of Ephraim, and Margaret Dow Fisk, and was born in Chichester N H., January 9, 1825. He studied medicine in Contoocook, N H., with the late Charles A. Savory, M. D., and took his degree at Dartmouth College in 1847 At twenty-two years of age he began the practice of his profession. In 1848 he married Amanda M. Putnam, and removed to Bradford, N H., where he practiced medicine twenty-four years. Here his fine professional skill was appreciated, and his high personal character placed him among the leading

men of the town. He was appointed First Assistant Surgeon of the Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, November 4, 1862, and was promoted to the rank of Surgeon, June 13, 1863. He was mustered out of the service with the regiment, August 20, 1863, returned to Bradford, and resumed his practice.

In 1872 he removed to Lowell, Mass., where he formed a partnership with his early instructor Dr. Savory who had located in Lowell, several years earlier. A few years later Dr. Savory retired, and Dr. Fisk continued the practice alone, until the summer of 1894. He then returned to Bradford and to the scenes of his early success, to pass the remainder of his life in a well-earned retirement. He directed the construction and decoration of a new home, and had occupied it but a short time, when his long anticipated peaceful rest among those he loved, was terminated by death from apoplexy on January 21, 1895. The seventieth milestone on life's journey was celebrated by visits and loving expressions from kindred and friends all expecting that he would be permitted to enjoy for many years, the new home and new life of rest so happily begun.

While residing in Lowell, Mass., Dr. Fisk's superior professional skill was recognized by preferment in the Massachusetts Medical Society, Middlesex North District Medical Society, and as a member of the Staff of Saint John's Hospital, and Advisory Physician of the Lowell General Hospital. He was an active member of Ladd and Whitney Post No. 185, Department of Massachusetts G. A. R.

Second Assistant Surgeon Sylvester Campbell, son of Horace and Sally Grant Campbell, was born in Acworth, N. H., February 9, 1834.

He had his home at different times in Newport, N. H., New York City, and Sanbornton Bridge, now Tilton, N. H. He fitted for college at New London, N. H., graduated at Dartmouth and at the New York University

He was appointed second assistant surgeon of the Sixteenth Regiment, on November 6, 1862, and died at Carrollton, La., February 6, 1863. [See page 66.]

Second Assistant Surgeon Hubert Sleeper, born in Grantham N. H.; appointed March 18, 1863; age, 28; taken prisoner June 28, 1863; paroled; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P. O. address Meriden, N. H.

Quartermaster Albert H. Drown, born, Rehoboth, Mass.; appointed October 8, 1862; age, 38; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P. O. address Newtonville, Mass.

Sergeant-Major Frank B. Modica was born in Boston, Mass.; May 30, 1843; he left Dartmouth College and enlisted in Company K, Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, September 3, 1862. He was appointed sergeant-major November 22, 1862, and second lieutenant of Company F, March 18, 1863. Was discharged to date August 20, 1863. After he had sufficiently recovered his health to resume his studies he returned to Dartmouth College graduating in the class of 1865. He located in Chicago, Ill., where he was engaged in business until 1871, when he went to South America. He constructed the Cauca Valley Railroad.

Sergeant-Major Frank B. Modica.

During his stay in Popayan, the capital of the state of Cauca, United States of Colombia, he became acquainted with the Senorita Delfina Fernandes Diago, whom he afterwards married in Bogota, the capital city After marriage Mr and Mrs. Modica returned to the United States, locating in Henniker, N H. During their residence in Henniker, Mr. Modica made several business trips to South America. Eleven years ago he returned to Chicago, where they now reside. They have five children, Francis B., Isabel, Beatris, Leonard and Ralph. P O. address 1442 Cornelia Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Quartermaster-Sergeant George M. Wilkins, born, Henniker, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 29; appointed second lieutenant of Company K April 25, 1863; not mustered; died August 26, 1863, Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Commissary-Sergeant David D. Smith, born, New York; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 1629 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hospital Steward Paul S. Adams, born, Berwick, Maine; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 44; discharged July 24, 1863; died October 21, 1886, Newport, N H.

Sutler E. A. Crawford; P O. address Dover, N H.

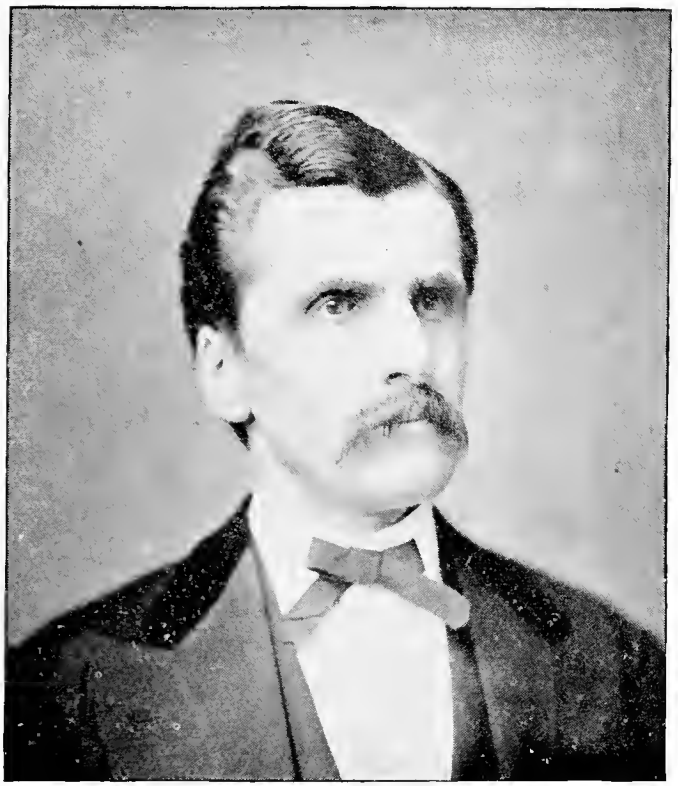
BAND.

(See Company Roster.)

Director Marcine H. Whitcomb, Co. C.
Drum Major Edward Nettleton, Co. H.

Dexter W Allen,	Comp.	H.	Moses Hoyt,	Comp.	F
Richard W Allen,	"	D.	Wm. S. Moses,	"	A.
Henry W Badger,	"	H.	Arthur H. Ingram,	"	B.
Clinton Bohonan,	"	C.	Freeman W Nourse,	"	F
Truman C. Cutting,	"	E.	Wallace L. Reed,	"	I.
Wm R. Dimond,	"	E.	Alfred D. Stark,	"	A.
Wm. H. Flanders,	"	D	Charles C Webber,	"	E.
Nath'l S Gardner,	"	G	Richard A. Webber,	"	B.
J Wood Hastings,	"	C	Chas. D Worcester,	"	F

Henry E. Young, Co. G



Captain Elias F. Smith.

Captain Elias F. Smith was born in Plainfield, N. H., and was twenty-six years of age when he was commissioned captain of Company A, Sixteenth Regiment. He prepared for college at Kimball Union Academy and New London, and entered Norwich University. While in his fourth year at that institution September 18, 1862, he enlisted serving as captain of Company A, until mustered out August 20, 1863.

He raised Company B, Eighteenth Regiment in one week, was commissioned its captain serving until the

close of the war. He has in his possession a commission as colonel of the Eighteenth Regiment but was not mustered.

Captain Smith was measurably serving the country in military matters from the beginning of the war until its close He was recruiting officer and drillmaster for one company each, of the Fifth, Seventh, Ninth and Fourteenth, going into camp with each. After the war Captain Smith returned to Lebanon where he was largely engaged in real estate transactions, and still owns considerable property there. After quite extensive travels, he located, in Rochester, N H., and assumed an interest in a manufacturing establishment, afterwards becoming sole proprietor Captain Smith was loved by those who served with him, and is held in high esteem by all who know him.

First Lieutenant Bela Sawyer, born, Orford, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 38; appointed first lieutenant, November 4, 1862; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lyme, N H.

Second Lieutenant Charles S. Cooper, born, Barre, Mass.; enlisted September, 1862; age, 22; appointed second lieutenant, November 4, 1862: mustered out August 20, 1863.

First Sergeant Luman F. Brooks.

First Sergeant Luman F Brooks was born in Hanover, N H., November 2, 1830. His father was Jeremiah Brooks and of Scotch descent. His mother was Oris Miner, of English descent, and in direct line from Henry Bullman, who armed and tendered to King Edward III, one hundred men on his fourth expedition into France. For this he was Knighted and given the name of Sir Henry Miner, with a coat-of-arms.

At the age of eleven our comrade found himself at Enfield, N H., with that seclusive, peculiar and intensely religious people known as the Shakers where he became

disciplined to good habits and was taught his first lessons in theology

He taught the District school there for six years, and at the age of twenty cancelled his connection with the society and was paid for his nine years service the sum of fifty dollars. For three years following he was connected with several railroads in Massachusetts, subsequently making his home in Lebanon, N H., where he now resides.

On the call for troops in 1862 he was instrumental in filling the quota allotted to Lebanon, and was mustered in as first sergeant. Following the fortunes of the regiment, he participated in the early advance on Port Hudson and was in that malarial death trap at Butte á la Rose. He was present July 2, 1862, and took an active part in the fight at Springfield Landing. He was one of several men who claimed the exclusive honor of shooting the Confederate officer, Stone, who seemed to be killed outright "but who afterwards jumped up and ran away"

As soon as discharged from the Sixteenth in August, 1863, he was commissioned captain and was mustered in to the Third Regiment Corps de Afriqué (later Seventy-Fifth United States Colored Troops) at Port Hudson, La. He was in the Red River Campaign and returned to Morgansia Bend in the summer of 1864, where he was commissioned major and afterwards had charge of building the winter quarters inside the fort at that place In the summer of 1865 his regiment protected the railroad from New Orleans to Brashear City He was for several

weeks on courts martial at Thibadeau, Louisiana.

Being the ranking officer present, he was in command of the regiment at Milliken's Bend in September, 1865, and at other places, and was mustered out at New Orleans with the regiment in November. Since the close of the war, as he writes, "my life has been uneventful."

Second Sergeant Fred. B. Palmer, born, Orford, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; died May 14, 1895, Lyme, N H.

Third Sergeant Horace B. Wellman, born, Cornish, N H.; enlisted August 30, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 333 Eighth avenue, New York, N Y

Fourth Sergeant Oscar W. Baldwin.

Fourth Sergeant Oscar W. Baldwin was born, June 5, 1840, in Jamaica, Vt. When ten years of age his parents moved to Chester, Vt. Young Baldwin entered Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N H., September, 1861, with the intention of fitting for college. While a student there he enlisted September 10, 1862; joined the Sixteenth and was with it in all its service. He was appointed fourth sergeant in Company A, and served in that capacity until mustered out. He was a faithful and brave soldier, perfectly reliable in every position assigned him.

After his return he resumed, for awhile his studies, but found that his health had been too much shattered to enter successfully at that time upon a professional course of study. He has been engaged in a profitable mercantile business for about twenty-five years. He is at present chairman of the board of selectmen in Lebanon. He has been for many years a devoted worker in the Grand Army of the Republic and was chairman of the building committee of our regiment, through whose labors the Sixteenth now has free from debt their beautifully located and commodious regimental home at the "Weirs," New Hampshire.

In acknowledgment of his services he was presented by his comrades, at one of their annual gatherings, a solid ebony, gold-headed cane

Fifth Sergeant Charles C. Seavey.

Fifth Sergeant Charles C. Seavey, of Company A, was born in Moores, Clinton County, New York, February 10, 1839, and moved to Lebanon, N. H., in 1856. He enlisted April 24, 1861, in Company K, First Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers and served until mustered out August 9, 1861. He enlisted September 8, 1862, in Company A, Sixteenth Regiment and was appointed fifth sergeant. He served with Company A until discharged, August 20, 1863. He married Miss Nettie L. DeWitt of Hanover, N. H., August 29, 1866, and removed to his native state. He is a cabinet maker

by trade but abandoned it because of ill health. He now lives on a farm at St Regis Falls, Franklin County, New York.

First Corporal John H. Derby, born, Lyme, N H., enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lyme Center, N H.

Second Corporal George L. Worthington, born, Tecumseh, Mich.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Brooklyn, Mich.

Third Corporal Ransom Griggs, born, Rutland, Vt.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 34; discharged to date August 20, 1863; dead; date and place unknown.

Fourth Corporal Daniel C. Dacey, [spelled Dasey in Adj. Gen's report] born, Bandon, Ireland; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; volunteered in "storming party" at Port Hudson, La., under General Order No. 49.

Fifth Corporal Lewis K. Davison, born, Lyme, N.H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 39; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died November 12, 1895, at Perkinsville, Vt.

Sixth Corporal Ransom Brocklebank, [Brottlebank on muster-in roster] born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 43; died June 14, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Seventh Corporal Edwin Chandler, born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lebanon, N H.

Eighth Corporal Harvey B. Kimball, born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 50 Moore street, West Somerville, Mass.

Musician Benjamin W Chapman, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 41; died August 5, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Musician Alonzo Stark, born, Ellsworth, Me.; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 27; died June 16, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Wagoner George H. Emerson, born, Chelsea, Vt.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 25, 1886, Concord N H.

PRIVATES.

Charles J. Allen, born, Albany, Vt.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 23; died June 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Charles M. Avery, born, Vershire, Vt; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 19; transferred from Company K, January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Corinth, Vt.

Charles Baker, born, Morristown, Vt; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 36; died June 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Francis E. Baker, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; died May 25, 1882, at Lebanon, N H.

Orvil Barker, born Windsor, Vt; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 38; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 11, 1893, at Meriden, N H.

Samuel E. Barnard [Bernard in Adj. Gen's report] born, Barnard, Vt., enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Windsor, Vt.

Elbridge G. Beers, born Hartland, Vt; enlisted September 9, 1862; age 34; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. Address Meriden, N H.

Lewis Biathrow, Jr., born, Bradford, Vt.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 23; died June 5, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

George F Chase, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 19; discharged January 10, 1863, New Orleans, La.; died, January 4, 1864, at Lyme, N H.

Byron O. Cheney, [Byron Cheney on muster-in roster] born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; died in Worcester, Mass., date not known.

George W. Clark, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Springfield, N H.

Benjamin Cline, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lyme, N H.

Freeman J. Converse, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 23, 1863, at Lyme, N H.

Norman D. Comings, born, Cornish, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 20; died August 14, 1863, Mound City, Ill.

Joseph B. Cutler, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 39; died June 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Phylander C Cutting, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863. Dead; date and place unknown.

Charles C. Daniels, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Deer Isle, Maine.

George W Ellis, born, Brandon, Vt.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died, December 26, 1878, South Adams, Mass.

Seneca Ellis, born at sea; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 45; musterd out August 20, 1863; died, August 26, 1863, at Cornish, N H.

Charles H. Emerson, born, Chelsea, Vt; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address West Lebanon, N H.

George W French, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Meriden, N H.

Story W Gates, [Story H. Gates in Adj. Gen's report] born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Portsmouth, N H.

Phineas P. Gilbert, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 33; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 29, 1863, at Lyme, N H.

Asa F. Gordon, born, Dorchester, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 21; died May 25, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Truman N Gray, [Grey in Adj. Gen's report] born, Sheffield, Vt.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 33; discharged April 23, 1863, New York, N Y

Roswell P. Griffin, [Roswell Griffin in Adj. Gen's report] born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Fryeburg, Me

Alanson Hadley, born, Columbia, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age 38; transferred from Company K January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 27, 1863, Plainfield, N H.

Charles Harrington, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age 35; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died June 6, 1897, at East Plainfield, N H.

William H. Horton, born, Barnard, Vt.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address, Piermont N H.

Edwin R. Houston, born, Bath, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 31; died May 5, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

John L. Howard, born, Orford, N H; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 24, 1863, at Orford, N H.

Hazen K. Hutchins, born, Andover, Maine; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 42; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Hanover, N H.

Hazen P. Hutchins, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died January 28, 1867, at Hanover, N H.

Ira A. Johnson, born, Grantham, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 39; died August 4, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Jason F. Johnston, born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address East Plainfield, N H.

John S. Jordan, born, Manchester, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Plainfield, N H.

George W Kelley, born, Newport, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Lebanon, N H.

John M. Kelley, born, Rumney, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address Minneapolis, Minn.

Henry Leavitt, born, Cornish, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Ayer, Mass.

Thomas Manchester, born, Charleston, Vt.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lebanon, N H.

George P. Martin, born, Underhill, Vt; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 31 George Street, Burlington, Vt.

Webster J. Martin, born, Hanover, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age 19; discharged to date Augnst 20, 1863; P O. address Enfield, N H.

Albert Miller, born, Sharon, Vt ; enlisted September 10, 1862 ; age, 20 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O. address Lebanon, N H.

Carlos H. Miller, born, Sharon, Vt.; enlisted September 12, 1862 ; age, 22 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; died November 18, 1876, Ballardvale, Mass.

Henry Miller, born, New York ; enlisted September 10, 1862 ; age, 25 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; died May 19, 1886 at Northwood, N H.

Joseph Moore, born, Concord, N H. ; enlisted September 15, 1862 ; age, 24 ; discharged to date August 20, 1863 ; died August 21, 1863 at Concord, N H.

Elias S. Moores, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862 ; age, 27 ; transferred from Co. K January 1, 1863 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; died in Philadelphia, Pa., since the war.

William S. Moses, born, Alexandria, N H. ; enlisted September 6, 1862 ; age, 24 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O. address 176 Broadway, New York, N Y

Joseph S. Newell, born, Ripton, Vt. ; enlisted September 2, 1862 ; age, 18 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O. address Torrington, Conn.

Frank Norton, born, Strafford, Vt ; enlisted September 6, 1862 ; age, 28 ; died August 18, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Alphonzo Palmer, born, Orford, N H. ; enlisted September 13, 1862 ; age, 18 ; died August 9, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Josiah C. Pelton, born, Plymouth, Vt. ; enlisted September, 15, 1862 ; age, 31 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O. address Lyme Center, N H.

Sumner T Pierce, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Windsor, Vt.

John Poole, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 35; transferred from Company K January 1, 1863; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died Plainfield, N H., 1896.

Frank B. Porter, born, Canaan, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 13, 1863, at Lyme, N H.

Austin C. Ramsey, born, Piermont, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 27; died August 18, 1863, at Concord, N H.

James Richardson, born, Corinth, Vt.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 39; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 513 Chestnut Street, Manchester, N H.

John F. Rush, born, Piermont, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Enfield, N H.

Orlando Sargent, born, Woodstock, Vt.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Hillsborough Bridge, N H.

David S. Shattuck, born, Dorchester, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 19; transferred from Company K, January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 12, 1864, at Lyme, N H.

Enoch P. Smith, born, Raymond, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 33; transferred from Company K, January 1, 1863; died July 26, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

John H. Smith, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Oregon, Ill.

Lucien L. Spaulding, born, Cornish, N H.; enlisted August 13, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address Cornish, N H.

Silas S. Spaulding, [Silas Spaulding in Adj. Gen's report] born, Peru, Mass.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 38; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 20, 1863, at Cornish, N H.

Alfred D. Stark, born, Hopkinton, N Y; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 34; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Manchester N H.

Alonzo Stark, born, Ellsworth, Maine; enlisted October 27, 1862; aged, 27; died June 16, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Irenus Stark, born Hanover, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; died June 3, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Duty C. Stickney, born Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Enfield, N H.

Lucius C. Stone, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 25, 1895, at Plainfield, N H.

Luther S. Stone, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 18; died July 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

George Sweet, born, Columbia, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 32; transferred from Company K

January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Cornish Flat, N H.

Kendall H. Thomas, born, Medford, Mass.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 19; transferred from Co. K January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lebanon, N H.

John M. Vinton, born, Cornish, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 23; died June 16, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Frank G. Warren, born, Lyme, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 29; discharged for disability July 18, 1863, Concord, N H.; died August 2, 1887, Lyme, N H.

John H. White, born, Thetford, Vt.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 23; died August 12, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Edward C. Whittaker, born, Northfield, Vt.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 26; died July 25, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

William W Williams, born, Orford, N H.; enlisted September, 10, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 26, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y

Captain Albert J. Horsey.

Captain Albert J. Hersey, was a native of New Hampshire and graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1859. He was in Texas teaching school when the war began. He was forced into the Confederate army, but after a year's service he escaped and found his way into the Union lines. He was commissioned captain of Company B, Sixteenth Regiment, and served with the regiment until mustered out. He, with his company, was in the fight at Springfield Landing. He is at present a resident of Manchester, Iowa.

First Lieut. Oramus W. Burnham.

First Lieutenant Oramus W Burnham was born in Antrim, N H., May 25, 1827 He moved to Hillsborough early in the year 1837 At nineteen years of age he was first lieutenant in the Twenty-Sixth Regiment New Hampshire Militia, and captain in the same regiment at twenty Served twelve years as clerk in the office of Register of Deeds, for Hillsborough County, N H.

He enlisted August 30, 1862, as a private in Company B, Sixteenth Regiment and claims to be the first in the state to respond to the call of the President for troops August 30, 1862. He was promoted to a first lieuten-

ancy and went to Louisiana with the regiment. He was taken ill with erysipelas, and the attending surgeons pronounced his disease incurable and advised him to return home at once. Acting on this advice he resigned his commission and returned to New Hampshire.

He removed to Nashua, N. H., in 1868, where he was employed as clerk and salesman for manufacturing and commercial houses. He moved to Mount Vernon in 1888 where he now resides.

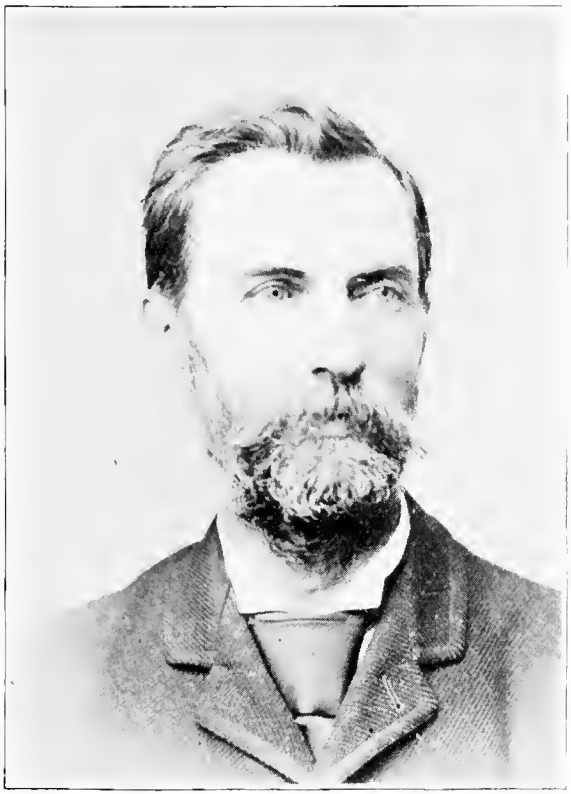
He has served as Justice of the Peace nearly twenty years, and is by occupation a fruit and berry grower

Second Lieut. Albert W. Wiggin.

Second Lieutenant Albert W Wiggin was born in Tuftonborough, N H. He enlisted October 6, 1862, as a private in Company B. He was appointed second lieutenant November 4, 1862, and first lieutenant February 5, 1863. He served the full period of enlistment, and was mustered out with the regiment August 20, 1863. He is one of the leading business men of Wolfboro, N H., a man of sterling worth, and is highly esteemed by all who know him.

First Sergeant Alvah S. Libbey.

First Sergeant Alvah S. Libbey was born in Parsonfield, Me., and at thirty-two years of age enlisted in the Sixteenth Regiment September 20, 1862. He was mustered in as first sergeant of Company B, and appointed second lieutenant of the same company February 5, 1863. He was mustered out August 20, 1863. He was commissioned first lieutenant and then captain of Company G, First New Hampshire Heavy Artillery He was mustered out June 15, 1865. Captain Libbey returned to Wolfboro, N H., and was senior member of the firm of Libbey & Varney, lumber dealers and manufacturers. He died September 6, 1895, at Wolfboro, N H.



Second Sergeant Lucius B. Wright.

Second Sergeant Lucius B. Wright was born in Washington, N. H., November 25, 1836; educated in the district school and Tubbs' Union Academy. Like most other boys of his age, he "left the farm for the city," being eighteen years of age. After a year or two in the city he returned to his native state and went to work in a small machine shop. In 1859, he joined the Second Vermont Infantry and was a member of the regiment when the war began. He waited until 1862 before going into active service. He spent the Summer and Fall of that year in Concord in military work and joined the

Sixteenth Regiment at its organization, with the rank of second sergeant.

On his return he again commenced work as a machinist and mechanical engineer, which occupation he has followed most of the time until now

For the past sixteen years he has made a specialty of engineering in connection with electrical lighting and power, having had charge of the construction of some of the first of these enterprises.

Sergeant Wright lives in Everett, Mass., where he has had his home for over twenty years, having for a family a wife and daughter His only son died while our regiment was at Butte á la Rose. He has been twice married.

Third Sergeant George P. Cotton, born, Wolfboro, N H ; enlisted September 20, 1862 ; age, 39 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; died August 19, 1895, at Wolfboro, N H. Sergeant Cotton was in the several engagements at Donaldsonville, La., June 28 to July 9, 1863.

Fourth Sergeant Obadiah F. Rumrill, born Hillsboro, N H. ; enlisted September 3, 1862 ; age, 24 ; reduced to the ranks at his own request May 20, 1863 ; reappointed sergeant July 17, 1863 ; discharged August 20, 1863 ; died September 10, 1863, Cleveland, O.

Fifth Sergeant James Winston, born, Galway, Ireland ; enlisted September 9, 1862 ; age, 39; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; died January 21, 1889, at Boston, Mass.

First Corporal Nathaniel R. Scribner, born, Byfield, Mass. ; enlisted September 16, 1862 ; age, 33 ; died June 20, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Second Corporal George H. Mitchell, born, Deering, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 22; died August 5, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Third Corporal Reuel Huntoon, born, Newport, enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 30; reduced to ranks June 10, 1863; appointed first sergeant July 7, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 17, 1863, at Unity, N H.

Fourth Corporal Lewis F. Davis, born, Alton, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Janesville, Wis.

Fifth Corporal Henry W Watson, born, Hillsborough, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 32; appointed Sergeant, April 16, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Hillsborough Bridge, N H.

Sixth Corporal Harlin P. Crane, born, Lowell, Mass.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Whitehall, Mont.

Seventh Corporal Charles McClintock, born, Hillsborough, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 20; died July 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Eighth Corporal George (E.) Goodhue, born, Brookfield, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Wakefield, N H.

Musician Charles O. Randall, born, Lee, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 41; died July 3, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Musician Peter C. Seavey, born, Pittsfield, N H.; enlisted October 17, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 14, 1895, at Lennoxville, Canada.

Wagoner Hollis P. Chapman, born, Dover, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Seymour, Mo.

PRIVATES.

Leonidas J. Avery, born, Wolfboro, N H., enlisted September 23, 1862; age. 23; died July 26, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Charles H. Bickford, born, Wolfboro, N H; enlisted September 20, 1862; age. 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 22, 1863, at Wolfboro, N H.

Nathaniel D. Blazo, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age 18; died August 7, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Amos P. H. Brown, born, Bristol, N H.; enlisted October 21, 1862; age 38; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Pelham, N H.

Luke O. Carpenter, born, Alexandria, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Hillsborough Bridge, N H.

John C. Caryl, born, Stockbridge, Vt.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; P.O address Barracks No. 6, National Military Home, Ohio.

Joseph W. Chamberlin, born, Wolfboro, N H., enlisted October 7, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Centerville, N H.

James Chase, born, Bedford, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 40; appointed corporal July 17, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Melvin Mills, N H.

Thomas Chase, born, Wolfboro, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 9, 1888, at Wolfboro, N H.

Charles G. Colbey, born, Deering, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 39; died June 20, 1863, at Marine Hospital, New Orleans, La.

Joel E. Cook, born, Wolfboro, N H.; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 31; deserted Oct. 29, 1862, at Concord, N H

Cyrus Cooledge, born, Hillsborough, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 24 Whitney Avenue, Cambridgeport, Mass.

William Corson, born, New Durham, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address South Wolfboro, N H.

James W Cross, born, Canada; enlisted November 10, 1862; age, 30; appointed corporal July 17, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 21, 1870, at Wolfboro, N H.

John O. Dinsmore, born, Francestown, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 45; died June 20, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

George T. Dunfield.

George T Dunfield was born in Washington, N H., June 3, 1840. He enlisted in Company B, Sixteenth Regiment, on September 2, 1862, and served until mustered out at Concord, August 20, 1863. He was at the taking of Fort Burton, Butte á la Rose, was in the fight at Springfield Landing and at the siege of Port Hudson. He was company cook during the last three months of his service

James C. Dwight, born, Canada; enlisted October 16, 1862; age, 28; deserted October 29, 1862, at Concord, N H

Leander H. Eaton, born, Hillsborough, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 24, 1863.

Albert Emery, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863.

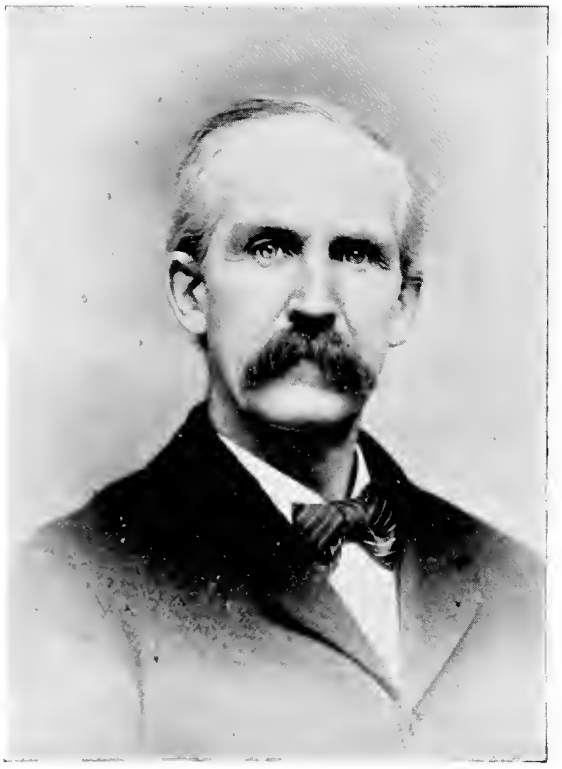
Moses Emery, born, Canada; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 37; died August 18, 1863, at Wolfboro, N H.

Othnall D. Fairbanks, born, Deering, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 31; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 26, 1863, at Deering, N H.

Nathaniel D. Farnsworth, born, Haverhill, N H.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 12, 1888, at Wakefield, N H.

George B. Fogg, born, Wolfboro, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 23; deserted October 29, 1862, Concord, N H.

Bartholomew Folan, born, Ireland; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 25; died June 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.



Squires Forsaith.

Squires Forsaith was born, Deering, N H., June 9, 1839. He lived on a farm until the Spring of 1861, when he went to Hillsboro to learn the tin-smith's trade. September 9, 1862, he enlisted in Company B, Sixteenth Regiment as a private. While at Camp Parapet he was detailed as orderly bugler at brigade headquarters commanded by General Andrews. In June, 1863, he was ordered to report at corps headquarters where he was bugler until his term of service expired. He re-enlisted January, 1865, as musician, joined the Army of the

Potomac and served until the close of the war. Since the war he has been in the stove and hardware business in Antrim, N H., which is now his P O address.

George W Frost, born, Wolfboro, N H.; enlisted October 7, 1862; age, 21; died April 28, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Francis A. Gale, born, Guildhall, Vt.; enlisted October 25, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died several years since in South Dakota.

Benjamin C. Garland, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted November 4, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Whitefield, N H.

Charles F Gould, born, Greenfield, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Keene, N H.

Enoch I. Gould, born, Greenfield, N H.; enlisted October 2, 1862; age, 42; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 1, 1863.

Alpha M. Hall, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 21; appointed corporal July 17, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Bartlett, N H.

Charles C. Hall, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted November 4, 1862; age, 28; died June 22, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Elias M. Hall, born, Bartlett, N H; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 43; deserted November 13, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Luther T. Hastings.

Luther T Hastings was born in Deering, N H. He enlisted in the Sixteenth Regiment September 13, 1862; age 23. He served with the regiment during its full term, and was mustered out August 20, 1863. He re-enlisted as private in the First New Hampshire Regiment Heavy Artillery, September 1, 1864, and was mustered out June 25, 1865. He died in Everett, Mass., November 15, 1870, and was buried in South Antrim, N H. His wife was Melinda Bussell. His son Willie Hastings is still living, but the other son, Archibald, is dead.

Joseph P. Heath.

Joseph P. Heath of Wolfboro, N. H., was born in Dover, N. H., January 18, 1835. He enlisted in Company B, Sixteenth Regiment, October, 1862, and served with the regiment except while at Donaldsonville, La. He was one of the heroic defenders during the siege of Fort Butler at Donaldsonville and was also in the engagement on Bayou La Fourche. He was mustered out at Concord, N. H., with the regiment. He again enlisted in September, 1864, in Company G, First New Hampshire Heavy Artillery, serving until mustered out at the close of the war. He has been one of the leading mer-

chants of Wolfboro for twenty years. Since 1890, he has been superintendent of Wolfboro Water Works.

George W Hayes, born, Jackson, N H.; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 28; died April 13, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Albert M. Heath, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 24; died July 26, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Charles C. Hoyt, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 28 Lake Street, Worcester, Mass.

Arthur Hamilton Ingram.

Arthur Hamilton Ingram was born in Newport, N H., June 16, 1839. He enlisted at Newport September 13, 1862, in Company B, and was mustered in November 1, 1862, and detailed as member of the band. He was discharged with the regiment at Concord August 20, 1863. He was clerk in the West Indies Goods business for ten years in Newport, N H. He was elected for three terms as register of deeds for Sullivan County, N H. In July, 1878, he was appointed station agent at Antrim, N H., which position he now holds.

Charles E. Johnson, born, New Durham, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 10, 1893, at Wolfboro, N.H.

Ezra F. Johnson, born, New Durham, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 14, 1889, at Wolfboro, N H.

John S. Kenison, born, Bartlett, N. H.; enlisted November 4, 1862; age, 22; died June 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Ezra H. Keniston, (2) born, Warren, N H; enlisted September 24, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P. O address Dover, N H.

David S. Kimball, born, Alton, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 44; died April 29, 1863, Brashear City La.

Woodbury L. Leavitt, born, Tuftonboro, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 34; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 18, 1863, at Tuftonboro, N H.

John W Lee, born, Highgate, Vt; enlisted October 16, 1862; age 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 15, 1878, at Highgate, Vt

John H Loud, born, Wolfboro, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Wolfboro, N H.

Sumner C. McAdams, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 24, 1863.

Richard McAllister, born, Antrim, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Henry R. Martin, born, Boscomen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Hillsboro Bridge, N H.

Jonathan Mead, born, Bartlett, N H; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Nelson street, Manchester, N H.

Leonard Morse, born, Francestown, N H.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age, 44; discharged February 26, 1863.

Levi Moulton, born, Hart's Location; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863.

James J. Murdaugh, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address De Witt, Ill.

Francis H. Newman, born, Brighton, Mass.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 17, 1887

William Norise, Jr., born, Deering, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address West Deering, N H.

Cyrus F. Noyes, born, Plaistow, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20; 1863; P O. address Westville, N. H.

Edward F. Noyes.

Edward F. Noyes, born, Plaistow, N H.; enlisted September 25, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Westville, N H.

Leander Nute, born, Bartlett N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 30; deserted October 19, 1862; (gd from des.) discharged April 9; 1863, at Concord, N.H.

Andrew T Parker, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; P, O, address Bartlett, N H.

John C. Parker, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 18; died July 29, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Phineas Parker, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

William A. Parker, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted November 5, 1862; age, 31; appointed corporal April 16, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lowell, Mass.

Joseph H. Ricker, born, Brookfield, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 23; died July 24, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Francis W. Robbins, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 27; died August 9, 1863, at Cairo, Ill.

George H. Robertson, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted August 30, 1862; age, 20; died August 22, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Daniel Rollins, born, Brookfield, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Wolfboro, N H.

Charles G. Sherwood, born, Poole, England; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 43; died June 14, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Cyrus F. Stanton, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 26; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

Walter P. Straw, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 28, 1887

Benjamin F. Trickey, born, Brookfield, N H.; enlisted September 23, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Mulvane, Kans.

Edward Turner, born, England; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 19, 1870, at South Groveland, Mass.

Richard A. Webber, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; died ——— 1896.

Joseph J. Whitten, born, Wolfboro, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lakeport, N H.

Edward J. Wiley, born, Francistown, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 44. He was mustered out August 20, 1863; volunteered for storming party at Port Hudson, La, under General Order 49 He was mustered out with the regiment.

Captain Aaron A. Clark.

Captain Aaron A. Clark was born in Topsfield, Mass., October 19, 1834. In 1850, he removed to Wilton, N H., where he has since resided. He assisted in recruiting Company C, Sixteenth Regiment, and was commissioned captain. He served with the regiment until it was mustered out August 20, 1863. The survivors of his company hold him in high esteem and meet in annual encampment in one of the towns from which the company was recruited. His P O address is Wilton, N H

First Lieutenant Henry M. Mills, born, Grafton, Vt.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lowell, Mass.

Second Lieut. Edward J. O'Donnell,

Second Lieutenant Edward J. O'Donnell was born in Lyndeboro, Hillsboro County N. H., May 11, 1835, and was residing in Mason, N. H., at the breaking out of the war. In September, 1862, he was given recruiting papers and enlisted a squad of volunteers, which joining with others from Wilton and Milford, united to form Company C of the Sixteenth Regiment, of which A. A. Clark was commissioned captain. In April, 1863, the regiment then being at Fort Burton, Butte á la Rose, La., Lieut. O'Donnell was ordered on board the United States Gunboat *Arizona*, in command of a squad of sharpshooters

and remained in that capacity while she made the famous trip as the pioneer gunboat through Grand Lake, Atchafalaya, Bayou and Old river, making communication with the Upper Fleet then lying at the mouth of Old river. "This" he says "was an interesting and romantic, as well as dangerous, cruise. The tropical foliage sweeping our decks from the towering trees growing to the water's edge more than once tore out our wheel houses. At any moment some Confederate scout was liable to fire on us from the shore, sending some one to his last roll call."

Subsequently the *Arizona* was ordered up Red river and had engagements with Fort de Russa and with the rebel gunboats *Webb* and *Mary T*, and with the fort on Little Washita. Later the *Arizona* captured Alexandria on Red river and the lieutenant was placed on shore in charge of the city.

About the middle of May, 1863, he was ordered on shore as provost marshall at Bayou Sara, where he remained until June 15, 1863. Soon after returning to his regiment, at Port Hudson, General Banks called for a thousand men to act as a storming party to lead a charge on the enemy's works, called the Forlorn Hope. Lieutenant O'Donnell joined these volunteers and remained until the surrender of Port Hudson July 8, 1863.

After being mustered out he took his degree as M. D., at Dartmouth College, was mustered into the Thirteenth Maryland Infantry as first assistant surgeon and served until the close of the war. He is now a practicing physician at Auburn, Kans.

First Sergeant Lewis P. Ray, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Bloomington, Ill.

Second Sergeant Henry H. Stevens, born, Wilton, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 130 West Randolph street, Chicago, Ill.

Third Sergeant Josiah D. Crosby, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 44; died May 12, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Fourth Sergeant John E. Sterns, born, New Ipswich, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; deceased.

Fifth Sergeant Augustus I. Sawtelle, born, Brookline, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 41; died July 6, 1863, at Algiers, La.

First Corporal Harrison M. Livingston, born, New Ipswich, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; appointed sergeant June 30, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Greenville, N H.

Second Corporal Willis H. Abbott.

Second Corporal Willis H. Abbott, born, Wilton, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 23; appointed sergeant July 7, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Wilton, N H.

Third Corporal James Davis, born Shirley, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 43; died August 10, 1863, at Cairo, Ill.

Fourth Corporal Clinton Bohanon, born, Brookline, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; volunteered in storming party at

Port Hudson, La., under General Order 49; P O. address Petersham, Mass.

Fifth Corporal Charles E. French, born, Pepperell, Mass.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 10, 1864, at Wilton, N H.

Sixth Corporal George F. Stone, born, Watertown, Mass., enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Seventh Corporal Alanson W Peabody, born, Middleton, Vt.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Eighth Corporal Charles Blanchard, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age, 37; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 20, 1863, at Wilton, N H.

Musician William J. Gray, born, Scotland; enlisted October 22, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 15, 1889, at Enfield, N H.

PRIVATES.

Amos W Abbott, born, Ahmednuggur, India; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Minneapolis, Minn.

William Abbott, born, Jackson, Me; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 24, 1863, at Milford, N H.

Chauncey A. Adams, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Milford, N H.

George L. Adams, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 38; died August 19, 1863, at Mason, N H.

Nathan Adams, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 46; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 21, 1892, at Fitzwilliam, N H.

John P. Alexander, born, Mount Vernon, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 22; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 20, 1863, at Mattoon, Ill.

Albert T Austin, born, New Ipswich, N H.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age, 18; died August 1, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Charles R. Bacon, born, Nashua, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 1193 Broadway, New York City

Charles P Baldwin, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 18; died June 21, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Sydney A. Barrett, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 37; discharged December 17, 1862, at New York City; P O. address Gibbon, Neb.

Charles C. Bartlett, born, Lowell, Mass.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Milford, N H.

George Blanchard, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age, 39; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Wilton, N H.

John Blanchard, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 36; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Wilton, N H.

William M. Blanchard, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 2, 1863, at Wilton, N H.

John Bohanon, born, Brookline, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Pepperell, Mass.

Ramsey C. Boutwell, born, Leech Lake, Minn.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Nashua, N H.

William C. Boutwell, born, Lyndeboro, N. H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 30; died June 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Francis V. Bradford, born, Wilton, N H.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Asa Burgess, born, Brookline, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; volunteered in storming party at Port Hudson, La., under General Order 49, June 15, 1863; P O. address Townsend, Mass.

George H. Carter, born, Troy, Vt; enlisted October 25, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; re-enlisted in Company F, Thirteenth Regiment V R. C.

Alvan B. Chase, [Alvun B Chase in Adj. Gen's report] born, Millbury, Mass.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 40; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Frank B. Clark, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 23; died June 22, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

George L. Creighton.

George L. Creighton was born in Mason, N. H., in 1843. He worked on the farm summers and attended public schools in the winter. He enlisted September 9, 1862, as a private in Company C, and was discharged at New Orleans, La., on the seventeenth of July, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

He took passage for New York on the mail steamer *Morning Star*, which was wrecked on the New Jersey coast, the passengers and crew, however, reaching shore in the life boats. After remaining near the wreck for ten days, he secured transportation to New York, thence

home to Mason, N H., arriving August 19. He is a member of E. V Sumner Post No. 19, Department of Massachusetts, G A. R. Resides in Natick, Mass., and is by occupation a grocer.

Joseph S. Conrey, born, Methuen, Mass.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863.

William P. Conrey, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 44; died May 10, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Allen T Crosby, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 18; died August 20, 1863, at Milford, N H.

Charles H. Crosby, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted November 17, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Manchester, N H.

J. Frank Crosby, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Manchester, N H.

Joseph Cushing, born, Canada; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 12, 1879, at Milford, N H.

James R. Dascombe, born, Wilton, N H.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age, 32; appointed corporal June 30, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 19, 1892, at Wilton, N H.

Lucian A. Duncklee, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 1 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 23, 1863, at Mattoon, Ill.

Dexter J. Farley, born, Hollis, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died June 10, 1875, at Hollis, N H.

Elbridge C. Frye, born, Wilton, N H.; enlisted September 28, 1862; age, 19; died July 16, 1863, New Orleans, La.

James G. Fuller, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 18; died June 6, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

William Garvin, born, Ireland; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Edward Gerald, born, Boscowen, N H.; enlisted October 14, 1862; age, 44; discharged May 6, 1863, at New York City

Charles B. Gorham, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Turner, Ill.

George R. Hartshorn, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Milford, N H.

J Wood Hastings, born, Newbury, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. Address Minneapolis, Minn.

Amos Herriek, born, Weston, Vt.; enlisted September 26, 1862; age, 43; died June 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Allen R. Hood, born, Deering, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address East Lempster, N H.

Edwin B. Howard, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Reno, Nev

Justin E. Hutchinson, [name Justin Hutchinson in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Milford, N H.

Sylvanus Hutchinson, born, Wilton, N H.; enlisted October 2, 1862; age, 30; discharged June 25, 1863, at Concord, N H.; P O. address Wilton, N H

Thomas Jackson, born, Pennsylvania; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Mason, N H.

Alvin A. Jewell, born, Groton, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Woonsocket, R. I.

Elbridge K. Jewett, born, Temple, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Milford, N H.

Daniel Kendall, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Brookline, N H.

Nathan F Kendall, born, Mount Vernon, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; died August 15, 1863, at Concord, N H.

Orvan B. Keyes, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted Sept. 17 1862; age, 18; died August 21, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Corydon D. Keyes, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 37; died June 27, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Marshall Kimball, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Greenville, N H.

James Landers, born Ireland; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 15, 1893, at Wilton, N H.

Benjamin G. Livingston, born, Sharon, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Greenville, N H.

Noah Lund, born, Hollis, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age 21; died June 5, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

James A. Merrill, born, Corinth, Vt.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 20 Stark street, Nashua, N H.

Charles W Mills, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 23, 1863, at Milford, N H.

Charles H. Osgood, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 408 Boyleston street, Fitchburg, Mass.

Milton L. Osgood, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Samuel A. Putnam, [S. Abbott Putnam in Adj. Gen's report] born Wilton, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address 87 Elm Street, Charlestown, Mass.

Samuel S. Reed, born, Acton, Mass.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age 28; discharged December 15, 1862 at New York City; P O. address Littleton Common, Mass.

David Robbins, born, Mason, N. H.; enlisted September 13, 1863; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 8, 1896.

Granville Robbins, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted November 17 1862; age, 40; discharged June 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Horace W Robbins, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 84 Valley street, Keene, N H.

Lyman L. Saunders, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age 18; died May 4, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Daniel W Smith, born Brookline, N H.; enlisted November 18, 1862; age, 22; discharged May 5, 1863; died May 11, 1863, at sea.

Nathaniel Smith, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 44; died June 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Henry C. Stimson, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 27 1863, at Milford, N H.

Samuel H. Wheeler, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 15, 1889, at Mason, N H.

Marcine H. Whitcomb, born, Reading, Vt.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Holyoke, Mass.

Stillman C. White, born, Mount Vernon, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 28, 1868, at Lowell, Mass.

George B. Wright, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 29; died August 2, 1863, at Natchez, Miss

John Wright, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died Columbia, N H., within a few years.

Albion Wyman, born, Chatham, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address North Fryeburg, Me.

Captain Daniel E. Howard.

Captain Daniel E. Howard, born, Grantham, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Concord, N H.

First Lieutenant Charles H. Herbert, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 35. He had previously served as a member of the New Hampshire legislature in the years 1860 and 1861. Immediately after the session of sixty-one had adjourned he opened, a recruiting office for several different regiments.

When the Sixteenth Regiment was called for he raised almost a full company, and was chosen captain by its

First Lieut. Charles K. Herbert.

members, but declined the honor, and Captain Howard took command of the company. He then accepted a commission as first lieutenant and acted as commissary of the regiment while in Concord. On the arrival of the regiment in New York, he was detailed to receive commissary stores for the vessels loading for the Banks' Expedition at the Novelty Iron Works at the foot of Twelfth and Thirteenth streets. He went with part of the regiment on the *Eastern Queen* to Camp Parapet, above New Orleans, and was there a short time when he was ordered to report to General Sherman for duty in the

Department of the Gulf, receiving a promotion to A. C. S., with the rank of captain United States Volunteers. He never rejoined his regiment but continued to serve the army until May 1, 1865. His commission was signed by President Lincoln. His P O. address is Concord, N H.

Second Lieutenant Robert S. Davis, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 24; promoted to first lieutenant January 20, 1863, but was not mustered in; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 24, 1876, at West Concord, N H.

First Sergeant Charles T Summers, born, Norfolk, Va.; enlisted September 27 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Concord, N H.

Second Sergeant Frank P. Hall, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 22; promoted to second lieutenant January 20, 1863; was not mustered in; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Pleasanton, Kans.

Third Sergeant Nathan M. Dow, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 27, 1863, at West Concord, N H.

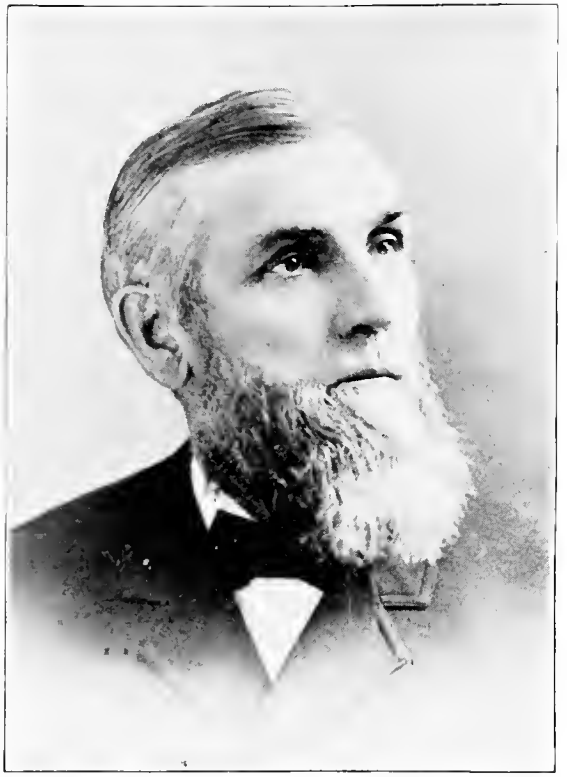
Fourth Sergeant Augustus Barnard, born, Haverhill, Mass., enlisted October 15, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 16, 1863, at Hopkinton, N H.

Fifth Sergeant Andrew J. Holmes, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 14, 1862; age, 36; transferred to Company B, Seventeenth New Hampshire Volunteers,

November 15, 1862; transferred to Company C; mustered out April 16, 1863.

First Corporal Moses T Stone, born, Grantham, N. H; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 27; promoted to sergeant: mustered out August 20, 1863.

Second Corporal William H. Orne, born, Orange, Vt.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 5, 1874, at West Concord, N H.



Third Corporal Maitland C. Lamprey.

Third Corporal Maitland C. Lamprey at the breaking out of the war was pursuing his studies at Dartmouth College. As it was generally supposed at the time that the war would be over, if not in sixty days, certainly within a year at the farthest. He hesitated long before giving up his college course. One Saturday morning at the breakfast table (this was near the close of his Junior Year) there was shown him a copy of the *Boston Journal*, which contained the name of his brother Horace among the mortally wounded. We quote at this point from his own account of what followed:

"I could hesitate no longer, but went to my room, packed my trunk and then waited upon President Lord to notify him of my intention to take up the fallen musket and fill out my brother's term of enlistment in Company B, of the Second New Hampshire Regiment, in fighting Joe Hooker's brigade

"Before noon I was at home in Concord and informed my family of my intention. For weeks it was impossible to learn whether my brother was dead or a prisoner, and when there was no longer any doubt of his fate, I decided to enlist in one of the nine months' regiments, though I had no thought of quitting the army until the war was over I fully intended to earn promotion if possible and opportunity was offered, but how differently things turned out. Instead of an opportunity of earning promotion, we were located in the swamp and compelled to breathe the malaria, which proved more fatal than rebel bullets. Until after our sojourn at Butte á la Rose, I never lost a day from sickness, but was never well afterwards. Fever and ague, swamp or malarial fever and dysentery followed until I had little hope of seeing home again. I have never doubted, that another week there would have proved my last. When hope was nearly gone, word came that we were to start the next day and this gave me courage to undertake the long voyage home For weeks it seemed a losing fight, but a naturally strong constitution brought me through.

"After recovering sufficiently to undertake any serious occupation, I decided to adopt teaching as a profession and have spent my life in the schoolroom, with the

exception of one year during which I rested. I taught first at Marshalltown, then Knoxville and Bloomfield, Iowa, in the state normal school Emporia, Kans., in the South Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Me., in Ellsworth, Me., Rochester, N H., high schools, and the last twenty years in North Easton, Mass., as principal of the Easton High School.

"My journey home from Port Hudson has always seemed to me like a dream. I had been suffering intensely for eight days with inflamation of the bowels and had made up my mind that I could not live more than forty-eight hours, when the news came that we were to start for home at nine o'clock the next day Those twelve days seemed ages and when I reached Concord, I could not remember of having closed my eyes in sleep during the entire journey

"I was selected as unable to travel after reaching Vicksburg and ordered to be left at the floating hospital, but begged off, as I knew that my only hope was in getting home and having careful nursing. The doctor urged me to apply for a pension, after I had recovered, telling me that there were adhesions which would trouble me but I have never received any pension as yet.

Fourth Corporal George Noyes, born, Atkinson, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Manchester, N H.

Fifth Corp'l Thos. Keniston, born, Woodbury, Vt.; enlisted Oct 4, 1862; age, 42; appointed acting chaplain June 7, 1863, to serve in absence of Chaplain Manley; mustered out Aug. 20, 1863; P.O. address New Hampton, N.H.

Sixth Corporal Gilman H. Dimond.

Sixth Corporal Gilman H. Dimond was born in West Concord, N H., March 31, 1844. He enlisted September 5, 1862, as a private in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment, and was appointed corporal, serving the full period of his enlistment. He re-enlisted August 29, 1864, in a company of unattached Heavy Artillery, afterwards Company E, First Regiment, New Hampshire Heavy Artillery, serving in the Twenty-second Army Corps until the close of the war He has served four terms as deputy sheriff for Merrimack County, also two years as a member of the city government, and has held

other local offices. He is a member of Horace Chase Lodge No. 72, F and A. M.; also a member of Contoocook Lodge No. 26, I. O O. F., at Penacook, and is master of Penacook Park Grange No. 184, at West Concord. He is past commander of Douis Post No. 44, Department of New Hampshire G A. R.; is a farmer, and resides at West Concord, N H.

Seventh Corporal George W Mills, born, Hopkinton, H. H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Hopkinton, N H.

Eighth Corporal Joel Cushing, [Joel A Cushon is the name given in Adj. Gen's report] born, Lyman, N H.; enlisted October 21, 1862; age, 39; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Marlow, N H.

Musician Otis M. Brown, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 3, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20; 1863; P O address Manchester, N H.

Musician Jacob Whittier, born, Danville, N H.; enlisted October 14, 1862; age, 42; died August 18, 1863, at Hopkinton, N H.

Wagoner Newlon G. McAlpine, born. Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 26; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

PRIVATES.

Levi C. Abbott, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 18; died April 28, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Richard W. Allen.

Richard W Allen was born in Woburn, Mass., in the year 1841 In his letter to the historian he reports that he aided in recruiting the Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth regiments; he, enlisting October 3, 1862, at Newport, N H., as a member of the band. He served the entire period of enlistment and was mustered out with the regiment at Concord, N H. He was engaged in commercial pursuits in Rochester, N Y., until 1868, when he removed to Detroit, Mich., engaging in real estate and brokerage business in which he has met with success.

Mr. Allen is the author of quite an entertaining story of his service with the Sixteenth Regiment, recently published in the Indianapolis *Tribune* from which we have quoted an account of two expeditions giving him credit for the same. He now resides at Detroit, Mich.

William P. Ames, born, Tamworth, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Charles E. Ash, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age, 18; died February 15, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Alvah Atwood, born, Wilmot, N H.; enlisted October 18, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address East Concord, N H.

Charles E. Austin, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Lowell, Mass.

Josiah M. Bailey, [Josiah L. Bailey is the name given in Adjt Gen's report] born, Stanstead, Canada; enlisted October 29, 1862; age, 44; died January 7, 1863.

James A. Baker, born, Dunbarton, N H.; enlisted October 14, 1862; age 25; died April 14, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Jefferson Barnes, born, Royalton, Vt.; enlisted September 13, 1863; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Joseph R. Boucher, born, Montreal, Canada; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Tilton, N H.

James C. Breed, born, Sharon, Vt.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; discharged to date August 20, 1863; deceased.

Samuel N. Brown.

Samuel N. Brown, son of John S., and Sophie C [Drown] Brown, was born at Boscawen, N H., July 17, 1844. Graduated from the New London Literary and Scientific Institution in 1862. Subsequent to his service in the Sixteenth Regiment, he enlisted as a private in Company B, Eighteenth New Hampshire, September 9, 1864, and was mustered in September 14, 1864. He was promoted to quartermaster sergeant November 1, 1864, and was mustered out June 10, 1865. He resides at Penacook, N H., and is at present register of deeds for Merrimack County, having filled that office since April 1, 1893. He married Lucy P Kilburn December 3, 1867, and has one daughter, Alice Frances.

Bradford M. Burnham, [Bradford Burnham 2d is name given in Adj. Gen's report] born, New Gloucester, Me.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Dunbarton, N H.

Reuben D. Buswell, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 37; died June 22, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Orrin Chase, born, Hopkinton, N. H.; enlisted October 14, 1862; age 19 [20 in Adj. Gen's report]; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address Contoocook, N H.

Dennis Coakley, born Walpole, N H.; enlisted November 4, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 4, 1862.

George E. Crowell.

George E. Crowell was born at Manchester (by the Sea) Mass., September 29, 1834, and at the age of two years was taken by his parents to Hopkinton, N H. He enlisted in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment, and served with his company until mustered out Soon afterwards he removed to Brattleboro, Vt., and engaged in journalism becoming the owner of *The Homestead* He has been closely identified with all matters of public interest in his adopted home, and has by liberality and business capacity become one of Vermont's foremost men. He is now engaged in several business enterprises, and is presi-

dent of the E. P Carpenter Company P O address Brattleboro, Vt.

George E. Crummett, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 228 Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill.

George A. Currier, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 3, 1862; age, 18; died August 20, 1863.

George H. Cushing, [George H. Cushon, in Adj. Gen's report] born Boscawen, N H.; enlisted October 21, 1862; age, 18; discharged for disabilities December 26, 1862, at New York City; P O. address, Manchester, N H.

Nathaniel W Davis, born, Loudon, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 19; discharged December 5, 1862, at New York City

Charles W Dimond, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 28, 1862; age 20; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Ira K. Dimond, born Concord, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Ebin H. Dustin, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age, 44; died May 6, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Alfred Elliott, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 20, 1893, at Penacook, N H.

George B. Elliott, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address, Penacook, N H.

Hall F. Elliott, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 24, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 30, 1863, at Concord, N H.

James C. Elliott, Jr., born, Concord, N H.; enlisted November 3, 1862; age. 21; died July 27, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

John H. Elliott, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 24, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 22, 1863, at Concord, N H.

Lewis B. Elliott, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 30, 1862; age, 28; died Augnst 19, 1863, at New York City

Hanson D. Emerson, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Contoocook, N H.

Asa Emery, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 24, 1862; age, 19; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address Taunton, Mass.

Andrew S. Farnum.

Andrew S. Farnum was born in West Concord, N H., May 6, 1843, and was reared on a farm. He enlisted September 22, 1862, in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment, and served the full period of enlistment. He removed to East Concord in 1878 to the farm on which he now lives. He is past commander of Davis Post No. 44, Department of New Hampshire G A R. P O. address East Concord, N H.

Jonathan Flanders, Jr., born, Weare, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 25; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died November 10, 1864, at Henniker, N H.

William H. Flanders, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Charles I. Hall, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 18; died July 29, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Joseph F. Healey, born, Dunbarton, N H.; enlisted October 20, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Concord, N H.

Samuel E. Holden.

Samuel E. Holden, of Company D, was born in West Concord, N. H., February 3, 1845. He left his studies at the New Hampshire Conference Seminary to enlist in the Sixteenth, and served its full term. After the muster-out he resumed his educational course, graduating at Wesleyan University in 1869. He studied law with Minot, Tappan & Mugridge, of Concord, and was admitted to the bar in Grafton county in 1872. He formed a law partnership with Hon. S. K. Mason, of Bristol; was also treasurer of Bristol Savings Bank and a member of the manufacturing firm of Holden & Co.

He went to Napa, Cal., in 1875, where he has since been extensively engaged in manufacturing and tanning, being president of the Sawyer Tanning Company and of the Napa Woolen Mill. He also retained an interest in and is a director of the Concord Manufacturing Company, of Penacook, N H. He is a member of the City Council in his adopted home.

His family consists of a wife and three "native sons of the Golden West," in his beautiful Napa home, "the land of sunshine, fruit and flowers."

Irving A. Hurd, born, Claremont, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Claremont, N H.

Vilas E. Irish, born, Colton, N Y; enlisted November 15, 1862; age, 18; discharged December 10, 1862, at New York City

Benjamin F Johnson, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Los Angeles, Cal.

Joseph G. Johnson, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Manchester, N H.

Byron E. Kempton, born, Croydon, N H.; enlisted October 3, 1862; age, 18; discharged for disabilities April 22, 1863, at Concord, N H; P O address West Concord, N H.

Charles N. Kezer, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 20; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died November 7, 1891, at Hopkinton, N H.

Nelson D. Knight, born, Chester, Vt.; enlisted October 23, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863;

Charles W Lang, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

William D. Lock, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Loudon, N. H.

Patrick McCarthy, born, Ireland; enlisted November 4, 1862; age 24; deserted Nov 6, 1862, at Concord, N H.

George McKenzie, born, Glasgow, Scotland; enlisted October 20, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address, Minneapolis, Kans.

James O. Merrill, born, Canterbury, N H.; enlisted November 3, 1862; age, 40; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address, Chichester, N H.

James F. Mills, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 20, 1862; apprehended; transfered to Company D, 14th N H. V., to serve unexpired term of enlistment; died June 29, 1864, at Natchez, Miss.

Jacob M. Morrill, born, Hopkinton, N H; enlisted October 6 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 19, 1896, at Hopkinton, N H.

Henry E. Moulton, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 3, 1862; age, 21; died May 14, 1863, at Butte á la Rose, La.

Gerald Perkins, [Jerauld Perkins is the name given in Adj. Gen s report] born Framingham, Mass.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 39; deserted November 1, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Alvin C. Powell.

Alvin C. Powell was born in Concord, N H., July 1, 1839. He enlisted September 15, 1862, in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment, and served the full term of enlistment. He was with that portion of the regiment detailed for duty on the gunboats, and participated in the attack on and capture of Fort Burton at Butte á la Rose, La. Since the war he has been actively engaged in business as a builder and painter. Is Past Commander of Davis Post No. 44, Department of New Hampshire, G A. R., and resides at West Concord, N H

Sylvester H. Powell.

Sylvester H. Powell was born in Concord, N H., December 4, 1845. He enlisted September 13, 1862, in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment, and served the full period of enlistment. He weighed but ninety-six pounds when mustered out August 20, 1863. He was on the gunboat *Calhoun*, and participated in the attack on and capture of Fort Burton, Butte á la Rose, La., being one of the first to enter the Fort after its surrender. He is a member of Fred. Smith Post, No. 10, Department of New Hampshire G. A. R. He has resided in Sunapee, N H., since 1864.

Parkhurst D. Quimby, [Parchust D. Quimby is the name in Adj. Gen's report] born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 29, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 21, 1877, in California.

Edward G. Runnells, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Hopkinton, N H.

David W Sargent, born, Thornton, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 11, 1863, at Concord, N H.

Francis B. Scribner, born, Salisbury, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Joseph I. Shallies, [Shallis is name given in Adj. Gen's Report] born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted October 18, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863.

George W Shepard, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 26, 1862; age, 30; died June 2, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Albert H. Smart, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted August 6, 1862; age, 21; appointed corporal; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 103 E. Maumee street, Adrian, Mich.

David Stevens, born, Loudon, N H.; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 44; died May 13, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Hiram Stevens, born, Loudon, N H.; enlisted November 5, 1862; age, 28; deserted March 13, 1863, at New York City

Rufus N. Tilton.

Rufus N. Tilton, son of Rev Rufus Tilton, was born in Sandown, N H., January 18, 1840. He enlisted at Northfield, N H., while a student in the New Hampshire Conference Seminary, joined Company D, Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers by transfer from the Fifteenth Regiment and was assigned to duty as ward-master in the regimental hospital. He was prostrated with fever three months in Louisiana, but so far recovered as to rejoin his regiment en route to Port Hudson and serve with it until mustered out, taking charge of and caring for the sick during the journey home.

He was appointed a clerk of Class 1, in the office of the Second Comptroller of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., in July, 1865, where he remained until October 1, 1894, when the office was abolished by the Act of July 31, 1894, having risen through the various grades to the highest in the classified service.

He graduated at the National Universy Law School and was admitted to the Bar of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia May 22, 1872.

When the office of Second Comptroller was abolished, he was assigned to duty in the office of the Comptroller of the Treasury, where he is now employed preparing decisions in cases of appeal, construction of new laws, etc., in matters relating to claims and accounts for pay, bounty and other allowances of the army His P O. address is 220 Second street northeast, Washington, D. C.

William H. Upton, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 20; died February 18, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

Daniel B. Webster, born, Weston, Vt; enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 44; died April 27, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Brackett B. Weeks, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 25; died June 10, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Cogswell N. Weeks, [N Cogswell Weeks is the name given in Adj. Gen's report] born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address, Concord, N H.

Dr. Louis Augustus Woodbury.

Louis Augustus Woodbury, M. D., Groveland, Mass., was born October 1, 1844, at Salem, N H.; He is the son of Washington and Dolly Head (Jones) Woodbury and a grandson of Luke Woodbury, who was a lieutenant in the Continental Army and a descendant of John Woodbury, the Old Planter, who was one of the first settlers of Salem, Mass. He is the great grandson of Gen. Nathaniel Head of Pembroke, N H., who was a captain in the war of the Revolution. He is descended on his mother's side from Arthur Head, who settled in New Castle, N H., before 1670.

The subject of this sketch was educated in the public schools of Concord, the family having moved there in 1845. At the age of eighteen he enlisted in Company D, Sixteenth Regiment, and served until the muster out. After his discharge at Concord he went to Washington, D. C., and for a time was employed by the Government as Forage Master.

After returning home he began the study of medicine and graduated from the Harvard University Medical School February 14, 1872, and soon after settled in Groveland, beginning the practice of his profession in which he is still actively engaged.

Dr Woodbury is a member of the Massachusetts Medical Society and of the Haverhill Massachusetts Medical Club and is Post Surgeon, Grand Army of the Republic. He is U. S. Examining Surgeon for Pensions, a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, president of the Village Improvement Society, a trustee of the Public Library and a Justice of the Peace He is a member of the New England Historic Genealogical Society and of the Essex Institute. He is also a member of the Doric Lodge F and A. M., Tilton, N H.; has been a member of Union Chapter, Royal Arch Masons of Laconia for thirty years and a Knight Templar of Haverhill Commandery of which he has been Prelate and Generalissimo.

Dr. Woodbury has contributed several papers to the Medical Societies of which he is a member and has done considerable historical and genealogical work. Among his papers and published works are, "A Contribution to

the Early History of Medicine in Haverhill, Mass.," "Inscriptions from the Old Cemetery in Groveland," "Early Ministers of Bradford," "An Historical Sketch of Bradford in the Revolution."

Dr. Woodbury has been twice married, first to Alice C. Stanwood, who died in 1889, second to Helen Ney Robinson of Portsmouth, N. H.

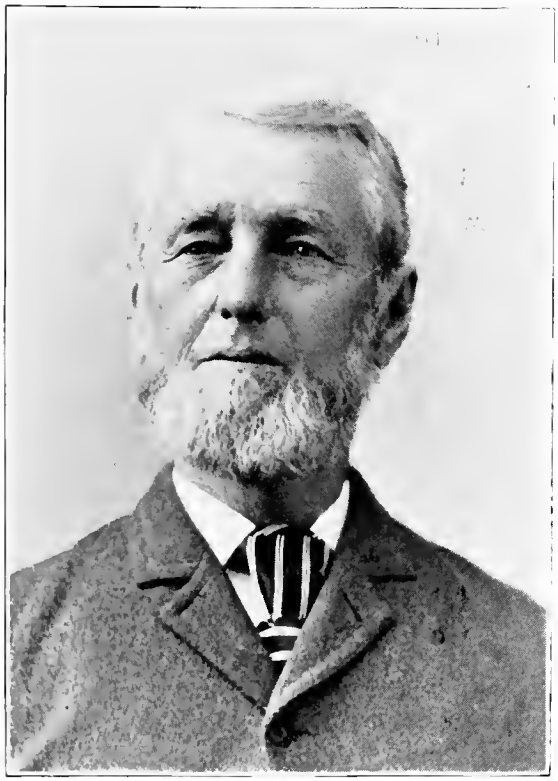
William H. Weeks, born, Hopkinton, N. H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 21; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P. O. address, Goffstown, N. H.

Charles Wilson, born, Barnet, Vt.; enlisted August 6, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Captain Jonathan P. Sanborn.

Captain Jonathan P. Sanborn, born, Sanborton, N H.; enlisted October 10, 1862; age, 48; mustered out August 20, 1863; died June 1, 1880, at Franklin Falls, N H.

First Lieutenant David E. Burbank, son of Abraham and Polly M. Burbank, was born in Boscawen, N H., May 16, 1822. He lived with his parents on the old homestead, engaged in the farming and lumbering business until twenty-three years of age, when he married Mary M. Elliott, of Canterbury, N H., daughter of Jer-



First Lieut. David E. Burbank.

emiah C. Elliott. He continued in the lumber business for his father until 1851, when he was seized with a violent attack of the gold fever, which was raging in those parts, and left for California in January of that year. He returned home in December, 1852. Soon after he bought out a country store at Sweatt's Mills, a village in the westerly part of Boscawen, and commenced business in the mercantile line.

He was a prominent member of the Boscawen Light Infantry from eighteen years of age up to 1850, at which time the militia system was disbanded.

He was chosen town clerk in 1858, and served in that capacity until the division of the town in 1860, the west part, in which he lived, taking the name of Webster He was chosen town clerk of Webster at its first meeting for organization, and continued in that office until the fall of 1862, when he resigned the office to enter the Army of the Union.

He enlisted Webster's quota of seventeen men under the call of the President for 300,000 men for nine months. He took his men into camp at Concord and with them helped to form Company E, Sixteenth Regiment. He was commissioned first lieutenant of Company E, November 4, 1862. He commanded Company I at the investment and capture of Fort Burton. He, with nearly all the regiment, was prostrated by sickness at that place Being physically unable to perform the arduous duties required at the fort, he was detailed by Lieutenant Colonel Fuller commanding, to return to Berwick's Bay and take charge of the convalescent camp at that place. He remained there until the camp was broken up, those who were able returned to the regiment, while the remainder were sent to the hospitals at New Orleans. In a few days he followed the sick to New Orleans. He went into a hospital, but not liking the looks of things left, and with the assistance of Lieutenant Modica found accommodations in a private family Stayed there for a few weeks and then went with others to a Mrs. Horner's, where he remained until he resigned.

The post physician could give him no hope of recovery in that climate and advised his early return north as his

only chance for recovery He accordingly resigned his commission July 18, 1863, and took steamer for New York and thence by rail home. He arrived home a mere wreck of his former self. From a sturdy man of two hundred pounds when leaving for the front, he returned a mere skeleton. Was many months in recovering his health sufficiently to perform manual labor

In 1867 he moved to Norwich, Vt., where he engaged in milling. He was a charter member of Post 56, G. A. R., at Hanover, N H., and was elected S V Com. at its first meeting. He was afterwards chosen post commander, which position he held for ten consecutive years, with a single exception. He still remains an honored member in good standing.

He was active in the formation of the Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteer Association, and always made it a point to attend its annual gatherings at The Weirs, unless ill health has prevented. He gave liberally towards the erection of regimental headquarters.

In 1894 he removed to Boston, Mass., where he is connected officially with a school-publishing house. He still lives in Boston, a well-preserved, "old young man" of seventy-five years, and none of us will challenge the assertion that his heart is as patriotic, his love for the comrades of the Sixteenth, and the Old Flag as fervent and strong as in the days of the great rebellion.

Second Lieutenant Prescott Jones, born, Wilmot, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; died January 11, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

First Sergeant Calvin Sanborn, born, Andover, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 22; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 2, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Second Sergeant John B. Chase, born, Henniker, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Webster, N H.

Third Sergeant Benjamin Gale, born, Fairfax, Vt.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Northfield, N H.

Fourth Sergeant Moses K. Smith, born, Sanbornton, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Belmont, N H.

Fifth Sergeant William A. Gile, born, Northfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863, as private; P O. address Worcester, Mass.

First Corporal Alonzo D. Davenport, born, Chelsea, Vt.; enlisted September, 3, 1862; age 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Franklin Falls, N H.

Second Corporal Joseph B. Thurber, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Webster, N H.

Third Corporal Minot Stearns, born, Wilmot, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863, as a private; P O address Wilmot, N H.

Fourth Corporal Hiram Colby, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Franklin, N H.

Fifth Corporal George F. Smith, born, Salisbury N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 14, 1890, at Minneapolis, Minn.

Sixth Corporal Enoch B. Hancock, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 22; appointed sergeant; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Reno, Nev

Seventh Corporal William P. Kinsman, born, Franklin, Vt.; enlisted August 28, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Myrtle Point, Oreg.

Corporal Lucien M. Kilburn.

Eighth Corporal Lucien M. Kilburn, of Company E, Sixteenth Regiment, was born in Boscawen [now Webster], N H., January 20, 1842. He was descended from revolutionary stock, his paternal grandfather, Eliphalet Kilburn, having been a Newburyport minuteman, who took part in the battle of Bunker Hill, as well as in several other engagements of the war, including the battles of Saratoga and Stillwater

His maternal grandsire, Colonel Asa Foster, at that time a lad of fifteen, was also in the patriot army in its darkest days. Corporal Kilburn left his studies at Elm-

wood Institute, Boscawen, to enlist in Company E, and was elected corporal, as were the rest of the officers, by vote of the company His health was much impaired by the service, from which he did not recover for some time.

He removed to Massachusetts in 1866 and to Iowa in 1868, where he has since resided. He has seen his adopted state, he says, "develop from a wild prairie, sparsely settled, to a magnificent commonwealth, with all the advantages incident to the civilization of the times, and whose future destiny is but dimly foreshadowed by the wonderful progress of the last quarter of a century"

In this progress he has taken such part as a sturdy Yankee born on the rocky soil of New Hampshire and reared amid the scenes where economy might be expected to have taken. "The New England Yankee rarely fails to impress his individuality to some extent upon the plastic material out of which new states are moulded, and Iowa has largely been shaped in regard to its laws, customs and beliefs by the best influence New England could impart."

Corporal Kilburn has held different positions of public trust, and in 1893 was elected to the Iowa State Senate and re-elected in 1895. He is now serving his second term. He married Lizzie H. Peet, daughter of Rev J R. Peet, formerly of Massachusetts, and has three children living, Charles W., George G. and Mary L. Kilburn. His place of residence is Fontanelle, Adair County, Iowa.

Musician Frederick W Ballou, born, Alexandria, N H.; enlisted August 28, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 20, 1892, at Salisbury, N H.

Musician John W Piper, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age 39; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 29, 1885, in Florida.

Wagoner George Green, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Lawrence, Mass.

PRIVATES.

Paul S. Adams, born, Berwick, Maine; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 44; appointed Hospital Steward November 22, 1862; discharged for disabilities July 2, 1863; died October 21, 1886, at Newport N H.

George E. Allen, born, Westbrook, Maine; enlisted September 23, 1862; age, 32; deserted December 6, 1862, at New York City

Edmund W Atkinson, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Boscawen, N H.

Jesse H. Bennett, born, Hill, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 30; died August 19, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Meshach W Blaisdell, born, Salisbury, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 19; died August 20, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

James L. Boyce, born, New Ipswich, N H.; enlisted November 21, 1862; age, 22; mustered out Aug. 20, 1863.

Ezekiel W Burbank, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 33; died May 27 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Harvey H. Carter, born, Lebanon, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 25 Main street, Holyoke, Mass.

Ammon T Cate, born, Cambridge Mass.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 36; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 2, 1879, at Franklin, N H.

Daniel T Cate, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted August 28, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Laconia, N H.

George C. Chase, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Webster, N H.

George Coffin, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 24; died July 27, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Charles Colby, born, Solon, Me.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 18; died July 20, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Moses Colby, born, Solon, Me.; enlisted September 24, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address West Salisbury, N H.

Edward D. Comings, born, Norwich, Vt.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 644 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

Solomon Cook, born, Ireland; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 36; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 14, 1886, at Concord, N H.

George H. Corliss, born, Manchester, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 18; died August 15, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Truman Cutting, born, Newport, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 21; mustered out Aug. 20, 1863.

Ferdinand N. Dagsberg, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted November 3, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Pepperell, Mass.

Lewis M. Davis, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863.

William R. Dimond, born, Salisbury, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

James H. Dowse, born, Columbia, N H.; enlisted November 12, 1862; age, 28; died August 15, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y

Spencer S. Dowse, born, Thetford, Vt.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 37; died June 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Elden Eastman, born, Conway, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Isaac C. Evans, born, Fryeburgh, Maine; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 31, 1888, at Boston, Mass.

Hollis W. Fairbanks, Jr., born, Andover, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Daniel F. Flanders, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; died June 14, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Benjamin L. Frazier, [Ben. L. Frasuer is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Salisbury, N H.; enlisted November 11, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Salisbury, N H.

Albert A. G. French, born, Bristol, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 18; died July 1, 1863, at White s Plantation, near Port Hudson, La.

Henry F Gardner, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Henry C. George, born, Canaan, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 18; died July 29, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

James L. Gerrish.

J. L. Gerrish, of Webster, New Hampshire, is of Revolutionary stock, as his great-grandfather was lieutenant-colonel of Stickney's Brigade and was present at the surrender of Burgoyne. He was born on the farm, where he now resides, May 11, 1838. He attended school at Hopkinton, Reed's Ferry and Boscawen. Enlisted as private in Company E, Sixteenth Regiment, and was promoted as corporal. He was present at the taking of Fort Burton, and at the feint on Port Hudson

the night of March 14, 1863. He was broken down on that muddy march and spent the remainder of his time in different hospitals, until the regiment was ordered home.

Since his discharge he has been on the farm. He has traveled in this and other New England States writing up farms and reporting agricultural fairs and institutes. He is on the Board of Agriculture and a member of the Dairymen's Association, being secretary of the latter for the past eleven years. He is Justice of the Peace, a member of the Congregational Church, a Sabbath School teacher, having led the choir for several years. He has taken all the degrees in the Grange and has served as lecturer in Dan'l Webster Grange No. 100, and in Merrimack County Pomona Grange. He is a member of Wm. I. Brown Post G. A. R., and has held various offices in town, having been selectman three years, and representative in 1883.

He has been twice married, first to Sarah B. Chandler of Penacook, by whom he has two children living. She died June 8, 1892. January 9, 1894, he married Mrs. Mary S. Kenevel of Fort Scott, Kans.

Frank A. Gile, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted November 8, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address East Orange, N J

Albeon G. Goodrich, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted October 23, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Charles E. Heath, born, Westboro, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 25; died August 19, 1863, at Salisbury, N H.

Evan M. Heath, born, Grafton, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address West Salisbury, N H.

Harrison V Heath, born, Salisbury, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Salisbury Heights, N H.

Harrison A. Jack, born, Chester, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863;

Jesse M. Jackman, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 40; died April 25, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Willard W Jones, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 39; died August 3, 1863, en route to New Hampshire, between Natchez and Vicksburg, Miss.

William H. Keyser, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863.

William C. Marden, born, Northfield, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Boscawen, N H.

Elijah R. Messer, born, Vermont; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 24; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 1, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Jeremiah P. Morey, born, Wilmot, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 39; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 30, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y

Charles C. Morrison, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 20; died May 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Tristram S. Page, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 38; mustered out August 20, 1863; died June 6, 1885.

Frank Perkins, born, Wilmot, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 19; died July 24, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

David W. Pervare, born, Vershire, Vt.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 27; died August 13, 1863, at Mattoon, Ill.

John W Philbrick, born, Bartlett, N H.; enlisted October 2, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; killed July 4, 1864, at Petersburg, Va.

James T Pike, born, South Newmarket, N H.; enlisted November 12, 1862; age 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address, Newfields, N H.

Thomas B. Russell, born, [place not given]; enlisted November 12, 1862; age, 36; died August 20, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Russell Sanborn, born, [place not given]; enlisted November 10, 1862; age not known; deserted November 10, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Frank Santy, born, Canada; enlisted November 6, 1862; age, 18; died July 7, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Isaac P. Sargent, born, Henniker, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 10, 1889, at Penacook, N H.

Peter R. Shepard, born, Canterbury, N H.; enlisted November 4, 1862; age, 24; appointed corporal; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 5, 1863, at Boscawen, N H.

George W Smart, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Horace Smart, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address West Concord, N H.

David D. Smith, born, New York; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 23; appointed commissary sergeant; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 1629 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Warren A. Story, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 21, 1863, at Concord N H.

Joseph Thompson, born Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Luther C. Titcomb, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address, Webster, N H.

Lucien E. Upton, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted October 11, 1862; age, 24; died June 15, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Samuel W Walden, born, [place not known] enlisted October 22, 1862; age, 31; transfered to Company K November 22, 1862; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 23, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Charles C. Webber, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863.

David J. Whittier, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Concord, N H.

True P. Whittier, born, Concord, N H.; enlisted August 28, 1862; age, 40; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

John F Woodsum, born, Saco, Maine; enlisted September 23, 1862; age, 20; transfered to Company K November 22, 1862 mustered out August 20, 1863.

Daniel R. Woodward, born, Salisbury, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 29; discharged for disabilities April 27 1863; P O. address Franklin, N H.

Captain Charles H. Woods.

Captain Charles H. Woods, son of Rev John Woods, of Newport, N H., was born October 8, 1836. His education was academic, graduating at "Kimball Union" in the class of '56. He studied law with Burke & Wait, and was admitted to the bar February, 1862. He married Carrie C. Rice, of Brookfield, Vt., September 22, 1862. He was commissioned captain of Company F, Sixteenth Regiment, and commanded his company until mustered out, August 20, 1863. Subsequently he was a clerk in the paymaster general's office and special agent of the United States Treasury Department, on duty in

North Carolina. In July, 1866, he settled in Minneapolis, Minn., where he has won honorable distinction in the practice of his profession. Captain Woods has always refused to participate in either prosecution or defense of any person accused of crime. He is senior member of the well-known law firm of Woods, Kingman & Wallace.

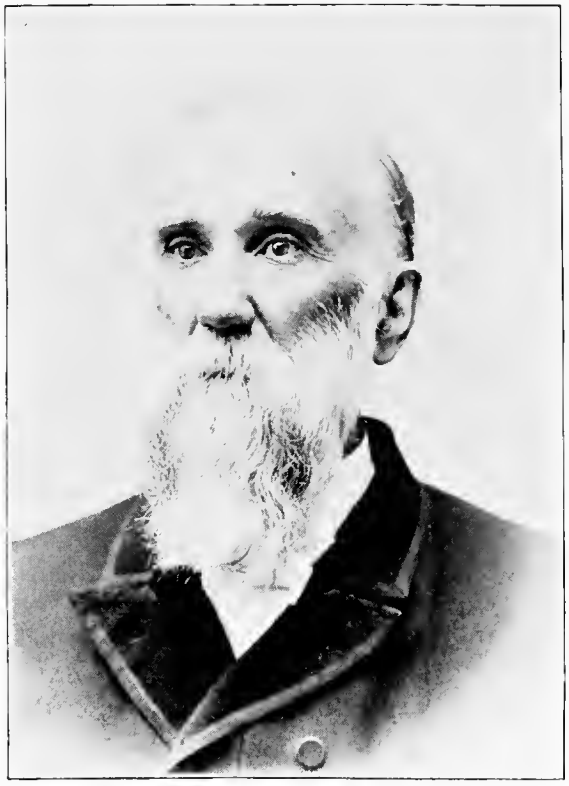
First Lieutenant Edgar E. Adams.

First Lieutenant Edgar E. Adams was born in Brunswick, Maine, February 6, 1843. He was the son of Rev Paul S. Adams, of Newport, N H., who was the hospital steward of the Sixteenth New Hampshire Regiment The subject of this sketch enlisted as a private in Company C, Second Vermont Infantry, in Brattleboro, Vt., May 1, 1861, at the age of eighteen. He was in the first Bull Run fight, at the siege of Yorktown, and in the Seven days' fight. He was captured at Savage Station, Va., June 30, 1862. He was paroled from Belle Isle August 3, 1862, and discharged at Point Lookout, Md.,

October 30, 1862. He was commissioned first lieutenant Company F, Sixteenth Regiment, November 14, 1862, to August 20, 1863; captain of the Seventy-fifth U. S. C. Infantry September 23, 1863, to November 10, 1864, and major of the Seventy-third U. S. C. Infantry, November 11, 1864. He was wounded at Mobile, Ala., April 2, 1865. He was brevetted lieutenant-colonel United States volunteers from that date and was honorably discharged October 24, 1865, at New Orleans, La., and has since resided there

He is a member of Post No. 10, G. A. R., Newport, N. H.

Second Lieutenant John S. Baker, enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 24; died March 17, 1863, at Carrollton, La.



First Sergeant James Bigelow Perry.

First Sergeant James Bigelow Perry was born at Rindge, N H., August 13, 1837 His father, Colonel Jason B. Perry, was prominent in all public affairs. His mother, Sally Wilson, was a descendant of Supply Wilson, who was in the battle of Bunker Hill. Sergeant Perry attended the common schools of his native town; also the Appleton Academy, New Ipswich, N H. Prior to his enlistment he was a successful teacher in Rindge, Jaffrey and Mason Village, N H.; also in Townsend and Shirley, Mass. He resigned his position as principal of the school at Mason Village to enlist in the

Sixteenth Regiment. He served with the regiment until its muster out. He then went to McHenry, Ill., and took charge of the public school there for a year, and then embarked in the mercantile business, which he profitably followed for more than twenty-five years. He is now engaged in the banking business. In politics Mr Perry is a radical Republican, but lives in a town which, until recently has been in the habit of giving a large Democratic majority As an evidence of the regard in which he is held by his fellow townsmen, it can be said that having been elected to fill a vacancy in the office of justice of the peace (a responsible office in Illinois) he was re-elected by a vote of four or five hundred, with but one vote against him. Mr. Perry served four years as county treasurer of McHenry County, Ill.

He married, August 25, 1867, Arlette Tuttle, a native of Illinois. They have four children, Howard Rand, who graduated at West Point, in the class of 1893, and is now a lieutenant in the Seventeenth Regiment, U S. A. His youngest son is a student at the Northwestern College of Law His two daughters are pursuing a course of liberal education.

Second Sergeant Thomas A. Gilmore, born, Goshen, N H. ; enlisted September 12, 1862 ; age, 39 ; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Third Sergeant Edward P. Philips, born, Fitzwilliam, N H. ; enlisted September 1, 1862 ; age, 25 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O. address Ogdensburg, N Y

Fourth Sergeant Charles F. Emery, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Orange, Mass.

Fifth Sergeant Edward S. Chatterton, [Edwin S Chatterton in Adj. Gen's report] born Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 31; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address Acworth, N H

First Corporal Jeremiah W Ladd, born, Saint Lambert, Canada; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Newport, N H.

Second Corporal George H. Sears, born, Leroy, N Y; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Hillsboro Upper Village, N H.

Third Corporal Thomas J. Rogers, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; discharged January 6, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died January 24, 1863, at sea, while en route to New York.

Fourth Corporal Alaric A. Boyce, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address E. River St., Orange, Mass.

Fifth Corporal Jonas C. Rice, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 257 1st Avenue, Minneapolis, Minn.

Sixth Corporal Marrion W Converse, born, Rindge, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 24; died June 4, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Seventh Corporal Charles H. Cooper, born, Langdon, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 20; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

Eighth Corporal Charles H. Parker, born Amesbury, Mass.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 29; died May 16, 1863, at Butte á la Rose, La.

Musician Bela Nettleton, born, Newport, N. H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 25; he was taken prisoner March 17 1863, at Port Hudson, La.; paroled April 4, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Newport, N H.

Musician John M. Scott, born, Deerfield, N H.; enlisted October 3, 1862; age 44; died August 15, 1863, while en route to New York by transport.

Wagoner Hazen Barnard, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died November 16, 1888, at Fox Lake, Wis.

PRIVATES.

John S. Adams, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age 20; died August 16, 1863, at Cairo, Ill.

Harlan P. Allen, born, Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Appleton, Minn.

Almon W Bailey, born, Jaffrey N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 19; died June 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Levi S. Bailey, born, Unity, N H.; enlisted October 18, 1862; age, 25; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address Unity, N H.

Henry Baker, born, Goshen, N H ; enlisted September 15, 1862 ; age, 18 ; died August 15, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y

Joseph Barrett, born, Ashburnham, Mass ; enlisted September, 9, 1862 ; age, 43 ; discharged to date August 20, 1863 ; P O address Lunenburg, Mass.

Charles R. Bingham, born, Lempster, N. H.; enlisted September 15, 1862 ; age, 28 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O address, Marlow, N H.

Charles S. Blodgett, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted November 13, 1862 ; age, 19 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; P O address Kimball, S Dak.

Nathaniel Bright, born, Watertown, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862 ; age, 30 ; mustered out Aug. 20, 1863.

Martin V Brown, born, Newport, N H.; enlisted November 1, 1862 ; age, 22 ; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

Henry Buckwald, born, Germany ; enlisted September 20, 1862 ; age, 30 ; mustered out August 20, 1863 ; died August 29, 1864, at Jaffrey, N H.

Horace Buswell, born, Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862 ; age, 37 ; discharged April 23, 1863 ; P O. address Acworth, N H.

John M. Chase, born, Grantham, N H.; enlisted October 4, 1862 ; age, 21 ; discharged to date August 20, 1863 ; died September 5, 1863, at Albany, N Y

Barzillai H. Cofren, [name not on muster-in-roster] born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted October 21, 1862 ; age, 21 ; discharged to date August 20, 1863 ; died January 26, 1877, at Goshen, N H.

Hial Comstock, born, Newport, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 44; died May 16, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Lysander J. Cowdrey, born, Ashby, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 38; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 4 Chestnut street, Clinton, Mass.

John C. Cummings, born Rindge, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age 19; died August 11, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Benjamin Cutts, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted November 11, 1862; age 26; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address Plainfield, N H.

John W Darling, born Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 20; died May 19, 1863, at Butte á la Rose, La.

Hall W Davis, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Elliot F. Ellis, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 18; died June 9, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Oren E. Farr, born, Marlow, N. H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Mill Village N H

Levi A. Forristall, [Foristall is the name given in Adj. Gen s report] born, Fitzwilliam, N H; enlisted September 22, 1862; age 18; died June 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Hezekiah French, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted October 30, 1862; age, 44; discharged February 9, 1863, at Long Bridge, Va; died Sept. 2, 1877, at Unity, N H.

Robert D. Gleason, born, Winchendon, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Hiram A. Gregg, born, Goshen, N. H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; discharged January 24, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; P. O. address Swanton, Vt.

Amos Harding, born, Acworth, N. H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 37; [15 is the age given in Adj. Gen's report] died June 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Ransom Hardy, [Ransom Handy is the name given in Adj. Gen's report] born, Fitzwilliam, N. H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 21; died August 1, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Elisha Harkness, born, Richmond, N. H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 41; died May 31, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Frederick H. Haskell, [Frederic is the spelling in Adj. Gen's report] born, Fitzwilliam, N. H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P. O. address Marshalltown, Iowa.

Andrew J. Hastings, born, Grantham, N. H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 26; discharged June 23, 1863, at Concord, N. H.; P. O. address Bradford, N. H.

Charles T. Haywood, [Charles T. Heywood in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Fitzwilliam, N. H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 22; died July 31, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Henry S. Howard, born, Dorset, Vt.; enlisted October 7, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Elroy S. Howe, born, Ludlow, Vt.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Mitchell W. Howe, born, Whitefield, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 12, 1886, at Newport, N H.

Moses Hoyt, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 92 Charles street, Fitchburg, Mass.

James M. Ingalls, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 6, 1894, at Marlboro, Mass.

Charles D. Kimball, born, Rindge, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 30; discharged April 29, 1863, at Corncord, N H.

Dexter B. Knowlton, born, Southbridge, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 21, 1894, at Jeffrey, N H.

Andrew Lindsay, born, Paisley, Scotland; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address box 131, East Jeffrey, N H.

John E. Messer, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Mill Village, N H.

Charles R. Munroe, [Monroe is the name given in Adj. Gen's report] born, Fitzwilliam, N H; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 16, 1865, at Chicago, Ill.

Jacob Newell, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 39; died April 5, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Charles Newton, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 15, 1893, at Fitzwilliam, N H.

Willard A. Newton, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 37 Lunnenburg street, Fitchburg, Mass.

Freeman W Nourse, born, Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Redding, Cal.

Edward A. Nutting, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Fitzwilliam, N H.

Arthur E. Parker, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 20; died August 10, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Elias W Pike, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Mill Village, N H

Samuel L. Pike, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 39; died July 25, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Robert T M. Prentiss, born, Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Holyoke, Mass.

Henry D. Putnam, [Henry Putnam is the name in Adjt Gen's. report] born, Charlestown, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 29; died July 28, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Daniel Henry Reed, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 23; appointed corporal; mustered out August 20, 1863; died January 7, 1867, at Fitzwilliam, N H.

Jefferson Richardson, born, Royalston, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 35; appointed sergeant; discharged June 6, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died June 24, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Leander Richardson, born, Royalston, Mass.; enlisted September 23, 1862; age, 23; discharged February 12, 1863; died June 12, 1890, at Minneapolis, Minn.

Jonas W Ross, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 27; discharged May 21, 1863; died at Worcester Mass.

James M. Russell, born, Rutland, Vt.; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address box 29, Sunapee, N H.

Harvey Sargent.

Harvey Sargent was born in Marlboro, N. H., February 17, 1839. In the year 1853 he moved to East Swanzey, N. H., where he received a common school education. After leaving school he worked in the woodenware shops of the town until the breaking out of the war. In the fall of 1861 with others in that town he enlisted to go in the band of the Sixth Regiment, but subsequently received word that no band would be enlisted in that regiment.

When, in 1862, the call for nine-months' men came he responded, and September 16 again enlisted and was

mustered into Company F, Sixteenth Regiment. He was with the company until they arrived at Camp Parapet, La., January 2d, at which time he was suffering from an attack of pneumonia, the result of a cold contracted in the Franklin street Barracks, at New York.

On January 7 he was sent to the general hospital, at Carrollton, where he remained until March 30, when he was transferred, with other patients, to the University Hospital, New Orleans. When he had so far recovered as to be able, he was detailed from the list of convalescent patients to help care for the sick and wounded in the hospital, and was retained in that capacity until nearly time for the regiment to be discharged.

While in the hospital he had an opportunity to see some of the sad results of war. He had under his care a certain number of patients, among whom were two from the Sixteenth Regiment, Corporal Goodhue, of Company B, and Comrade Comstock, of Company F, the latter of whom it was his privilege to care for during his sickness and death. On July 20 he reached Port Hudson to join his regiment. Here he was again taken sick and was unable to proceed with his regiment further than Vicksburg on their journey homeward.

He remained here ten days before he was able to proceed. He arrived at Concord, N. H., August 22 and received his discharge. His army life was uneventful, as his prolonged illness kept him from doing duty with the regiment. After he had sufficiently regained his health and strength he returned again to the wooden-ware shops. This business he followed as long as his health permitted,

For the last few years he has lived on a small farm in East Swanzey and keeps a small dairy. He was married June 12, 1867, and has one child, a son, who is clerk in a store in East Greenwich, R. I.

Alvah A. Smith, born, Goshen, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; died June 6, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Oliver F Stearns, born, Amherst, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 37; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died April 2, 1878, at Newport, N H.

Josiah Stebbins, born, Winchester, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 39; discharged March 5, 1863, at Fort Columbus, N Y; died November 9, 1894, at Jaffrey, N. H.

Joseph E. Stone, born, Fitzwilliam, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 18; died June 5, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Amos T Towne, born, Ludlow, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 3, 1887, at Dana, Mass.

Loammi B. Underwood, born, Rindge, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 32; discharged January 2, 1863, at Boston, Mass.; P O address Winchendon, Mass.

Joseph Welch, born, Canada; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 43; discharged May 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died July 2, 1863, Unity, N H

Edwin F Wheeler, born, Ashby, Mass; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 42; died August 6, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

John F. Wheeler, born, Voluntown, Conn.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address East Jaffrey N H.

Edwin D. Whipple, born, Malone, N Y; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 31; discharge to date August 20, 1863; last known address, Newport, N H.

Charles D. Worcester, born, Fitchburg, Mass.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 30; [age given at 29 in Adjt Gen's report] taken prisoner March 17, 1863; paroled April 4, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Nathan Young, born, Sunapee, N H.; enlisted November 12, 1862; age 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Sunapee N H.

Captain George W. Bosworth.

Captain George W Bosworth, son of Bela and Joanna Harlow Bosworth, was born September 5, 1823, in Plympton, formerly a part of Plymouth, Mass., his parents being residents there for many years. They were deeply imbued with Pilgrim principles and early instilled them into the minds of their four children. At the age of eighteen George W united with the Congregational church. Soon after he went into an iron foundry at North Chelmsford, where he served an apprenticeship, thus choosing the same avocation in which his father was a skilled workman.

In 1847 he married Any Cram, of Lyndeboro, N. H., a lady of superior ability, and who has proven a tower of strength to him during the fifty years of their married life. In 1848 he removed to Manchester, N. H., where he entered the foundry of the Amoskeag Manufacturing Co. Here he pursued his trade as moulder, his work being confined to machinery castings. He was largely engaged in making the castings for the celebrated Begelow Carpet Looms, and during the fall and winter of 1848–'49 he worked upon the castings for the first two locomotives built in New Hampshire.

In the summer of 1849 he moved to Milford, N. H., where he resided nearly eight years. He and his partner, William Pratt were the originators and manufacturers of the celebrated North Star Cook Stove. From this place he removed to Lyndeboro to care for his wife's aged mother. In 1862 he enlisted as a volunteer and was immediately appointed as recruiting officer to fill the quota of the town. In the fall of 1862 he was mustered in as captain of Company G, Sixteenth Regiment, and served with it until it was mustered out of service. In 1864 he enlisted again as a private in the Eighteenth New Hampshire Volunteers, but before the regiment left the state he was mustered in as captain of Company F, serving in that capacity until the close of the war. Was on active duty front of Petersburg, when Lee's army was driven out. He remained with the regiment until it was mustered out in 1865. In 1866 he moved to Amherst and entered the employ of Hon. Hanson Eaton, but in consequence of impaired health, caused by army service, was compelled

to abandon the business. Partially regaining his health, he engaged in business as commercial traveler. Was for two years the representative of the town of Amhust in the State Legislature and for twelve consecutive years was superintendent of the Congregational Sunday school. The fiftieth anniversary of his marriage was celebrated March 2, 1897.

Of their nine children four are living—three daughters, who are successful teachers, a son, George N., who for several years was a commercial traveler, but is now engaged in mercantile business in Boston.

First Lieutenant Barton Allan Ballou.

First Lieutenant Barton Allan Ballou was born in Woonsocket, R. I. He enlisted as a private in Company G September 22, 1862, and was appointed first lieutenant November 4, 1862. He served with his company and was mustered out August 20, 1863. He is the senior member of the firm of B. A. Ballou & Co., manufacturing jewelers, 61 Peck street, Providence R. I.

Second Lieutenant Martin L. Colburn, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Francestown, N H.

First Sergeant Alden S. Wood, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Hancock, N H.

Second Sergeant Augustus Spinney, born, Elliott, Maine; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 34; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Third Sergeant George T. Jones, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address South Fitchburg, Mass.

Fourth Sergeant Jacob Langdell, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address New Boston, N H.

Fifth Sergeant Charles J. Wright.

Fifth Sergeant Charles J. Wright enlisted as a private in the Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers and was promoted to fifth sergeant of Company G, sergeant-major, and commissioned second lieutenant of Company K for gallant and meritorious service. He was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, Thirty-ninth United States Colored Troops, April 19, 1864, and commanded the Twenty-seventh United States Colored Troops in the campaign of the Wilderness. He was wounded in the assault on the fortifications around Petersburg, and again quite seriously at Fort Fisher. He was present at

the surrender of Johnson's army, at Raleigh, N. C. On March 13, 1865, he was commisssoned by the President brevet-colonel, United States Volunteers, for gallant and meritorious service during the war. Colonel Wright is vice-president of the Society of the Army of the Potomac and president of the New York Military Academy, at Cornwall-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

The historian is not surprised at the military success of Colonel Wright, for he was a perfect gentleman and a fearless soldier during our Louisiana campaign. As sergeant-major he was almost constantly with the adjutant, and discharged with marked ability every duty assigned him.

First Corporal Andy Holt.

First Corporal Andy Holt, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted, September 15, 1862; age, 21; mustered in as corporal, appointed sergeant, mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address South Lyndeboro, N H

Second Corporal William C Wood, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted September 17 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Ayer, Mass.

Third Corporal John L. Brooks, born, Hancock, N H; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 28; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 20, 1878, at Manchester, N H.

Fourth Corporal George Marden, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address New Boston, N H.

Fifth Corporal Frank B. Hardy, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Munsonville, N H.

Sixth Corporal Eben J. Palmer, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 21; died June 30, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Seventh Corporal Sumner Beard, born, Reading, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 34; mustered out August 20, 1863, as a private

Eighth Corporal Robert H. French, born, Bedford, N H; enlisted September 19, 1862; age 19; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 22, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Wagoner Nathan S. Harris, born, Francestown, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 26; lost overboard from transport *Sallie List* August 6, 1863, while enronte for home

PRIVATES.

Calvin L. Andrews, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 16 Gillis street, Nashua, N H.

George C. Andrews, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 6, 1863, at New Boston, N H.

Washington Bancroft, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 28; died August 9, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Richard Batten, Jr., born, Salem, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; Post Office address New Boston, N H.

Daniel O. Beverstock, [Oscar D Beverstock is the name given in Adjt Gen's report] born, Marlow, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Keene, N H.

Abram Boutwell, born, Amherst, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 40; mustered out August 20, 1863.

James Boutwell, born, Amherst, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 43; died August 15, 1863, at Lyndeboro, N H.

George W Boynton, born, Bedford, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 18; died August 13, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Frank Bush, born, Canada; enlisted September 13, 1862; age 24; deserted November 6, 1862, at Concord, N H

John R. Butler, born, Antrim, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 23; died June 28, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Albert A. Buxton, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted November 11, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 209 Main street, Fitchburg, Mass.

Levy Caldwell, [Levi Caldwell] born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted October 22, 1862; age, 23; discharged for

disabilities December 26, 1862, at New York city; P. O. address Manchester, N. H.

Walter Chamberlin, born, Lyndeboro, N. H.; enlisted November 11, 1862; age, 18; died May 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Fred W. Chase, born, Weare, N. H.; enlisted Sept. 8, 1862; age, 22; died, April 30, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Benjamin J. Clark, born, Lyndeboro, N. H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age 37; mustered out August 20, 1863; P. O. address Lyndeboro, N. H.

Henry Clement, born, Hillsboro, N. H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 24; promoted to corporal; died August 12, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

David Colby, born, Deering, N. H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 42; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 13, 1885, at Weare, N. H.

Stephen P. Colby, born, Deering, N. H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age 21; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P. O. address Weare, N. H.

Joseph Cram, born, Weare, N. H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 43; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died April 23, 1895, Clinton Grove, N. H.

N. Edwin Cram, [Edwin N. Cram is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Weare, N. H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died November 1, 1863, at Weare, N. H.

Moses C. Crombie, [Moses B. Crombie is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, New Boston, N. H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P. O. address New Boston, N. H.

Edward J. Cudworth, born, Greenfield, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 19; died April 7, 1863, at Algiers, La.

Elbridge H. Dearborn, born, Weare, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age 26; died August 15, 1863, at Concord, N H.

J. Harvey Dearborn.

J. Harvey Dearborn was born in South Weare, N. H., March 15, 1831, and was one of three brothers who enlisted in the late war. His boyhood was spent with his uncle, John Dearborn, who was landlord of Dearborn Tavern. When seventeen years of age he commenced driving the mail stage from Henniker to Keene, remaining on that route two years. For four years he was stage driver between Henniker and Amherst. In 1856 he went to Minnesota, and was the first town clerk of Elba, when that territory became a state. He returned to New Hampshire in the fall of 1858, taking up his residence

in Provincetown (Cape Cod), Mass. May, 1859, he entered upon the duties of clerk in the post-office. He married, April, 1860, Emily T. Cook, of Provincetown. He drove mail stage between Provincetown and Wellfleet, Mass., until September 1, 1862. He then enlisted in Company G, Sixteenth Regiment. On expiration of his term of service he returned to Provincetown, and has followed the occupation of paperhanger for seventeen years. During the past fifteen years he has been clerk in a fancy goods, jewelry newspaper and periodical store.

David D. Dennison, born Francestown, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 29; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address New Boston, N H.

Edward P Dodge, [E. Porter Dodge is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born Danvers, Mass.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Stoneham, Mass.

Almon Dow, born Weare, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 21; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Elverton G. W Dunklee, [E. George W Dunklee is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born Amherst, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Conklinville, N Y

Horace Farrar, born Grafton, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 25; died June 23, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

George W Feltch, born Weare, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 19; died May 1, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Alonzo Foot, born, Goffstown, N H.; enlisted October 2, 1862; age, 32; died June 7, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Michael Ford, born Ireland; enlisted September 20, 1863; age, 18; discharged for disabilities June 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Jeremiah Foster, born, Roxbury, Mass.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age 44; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John A. Franklin, born, Hartsville, N Y; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John Gage, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Henniker, N H.

Alden S. Gardner, born, Bedford, N H; enlisted October 16, 1862; age, 42; discharged for disabilities April 16, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Nathaniel S. Gardner was born in Sunapee, N H., August 15, 1820, and lived on the farm now known as Prospect Hill, near the west shore of Sunapee Lake He attended the district school until fifteen years of age, when he was apprenticed to John T Chase, of Newport, N H., to learn the trade of shoe making, serving the required three years. After graduating as a journeyman he worked at his trade in Newport, N H.; Woburn, Mass.; Methuen, Mass., and Claremont, N H., until 1845, when he engaged in manufacturing at Sunapee and has enjoyed success and prosperity He enlisted September, 1862, to complete the bass section of the Newport Cornet Band; that became the regimental band of

Nathaniel S. Gardner.

the Sixteenth Regiment. He served as a member of the band until mustered out with the regiment at Concord, N. H., August 20, 1863. He returned to Sunapee, where he resided until 1884, when he removed to Springfield, Mass., his present residence. He is a member of Fred Smith Post No. 10 G. A. R., and is the local correspondent for several newspapers.

George P. Griswold, born, Deerfield, N. Y.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 11, 1894, at Bennington, N. H.

George G. Hardy, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 44; died June 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Otis N. Holt, born, Temple, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 1, 1892, at Francestown, N H.

James W Johnson, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted October 23, 1862; age, 18; drowned July 2, 1863, at Springfield Landing, La.

John H. Karr, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 24; died August 10, 1863, at Vicksburg, Miss.

Charles Kent, Jr., born, Pelham, N H.; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 22; discharged June 25, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; P O. address, Pelham, N H.

John Kelley, born, Ireland; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; last heard from at Streator, Ill., in 1893.

William Kelso, Jr., born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 36; died June 9, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Edwin P. Kimball, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 20; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 26, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

George F. Lamson, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted October 15, 1862; age, 25; died July 12, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Horace Langdell, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 37; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Eau Claire, Wis.

Jonathan S. Lock, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Abner H. Lull, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; died June 5, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Samuel F. McQuestion, born, Bedford, N H.; enlisted September 25, 1862; age, 23; died June 13, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Joseph Mason, born, Bowdoinham, Maine; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Unity, Me.

Alexander McIville, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 35; deserted November 10, 1862, at Concord, N H.

William P. Mudge, born, East Wallingford, Vt.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Antrim, N H.

Charles H. Murphy, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Jesse W. Peabody, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John R. Perkins.

John R. Perkins was born in New Boston, N. H., removed to Weare, N. H., where he enlisted September 19, 1862, at the age of 17 as a private in Company G, Sixteenth Regiment.

He served the full term of his enlistment, and was discharged to date August 20, 1863. He located in Milford, N. H., where he married Mary C. Wetherbee and established a home and business. He has devoted his best talent to his profession, and is known as Milford's popular artist.

George S. Petts, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Munsonville, N H.

George B. Raymond, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died December 5, 1876, at Lyndeboro, N H.

Joseph M. Richardson, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted September 14, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Keene, N H.

Horace K. Rugg, born, Sullivan, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Acworth, N H.

Hartwell H. Shepard, born, Amherst, N H.; enlisted November 3, 1862; age, 21; died August 16, 1863, at Mound City Ill.

Horace Shirley, born, Goffstown, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; drowned April 18, 1863, at Vermillion Bayou, La.

Gideon Silver, born, Bow, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 33; deserted November 7, 1862, at Concord, N H.

William P. Steele, born, Sebec, Maine; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address South Lyndeboro, N H.

Charles A. Tarbox, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Sullivan, N H.

William Thorp, born, Derby, England; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 39; died August 14, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Orson C Tolman, born, Nelson, N H.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 20; discharged for disabilities July 13, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; P O address Nelson, N H.

Jacob Towns, born, Pembroke, N. H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 31; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died December —, 1890, at New Boston, N H.

Lewis Towns, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 29; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 14, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

William A. White, born, Deering, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 37; died June 30, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

David L. Wood, born, Hancock, N H.; enlisted September 26, 1862; age, 33; died July 19, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La,

Henry E. Young, born, Sunapee, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Captain John L. Rice.

Captain John L. Rice was born in Weathersfield, Vt., February 1, 1840. He is a lineal descendant in the ninth generation from Edmund Rice, who came from Berkhampstead, England, and settled in Sudbury, Mass., in 1638. He was educated in the common schools of his native town and at Kimball Union Academy, Meriden, N H. He enlisted at the age of twenty-one from Cornish, N H., for three months, April 28, 1861. He was not mustered. He re-enlisted as private May 21, 1861, in Company A, Second New Hampshire Infantry, and was mustered May 31, 1861 He was shot through the lungs at the battle

of Bull Run, Va., July 21, 1861, and left on the field for dead. Funeral services were held at his Vermont home. He was confined in Libby Prison, Richmond, Va., until January 2, 1862, when he rejoined his regiment. He participated in the siege of Yorktown and in the battles of Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Savage Station, Glendale and Malvern Hill, in the Peninsular campaign of 1862, and in the battles of Bristoe Station and Second Bull Run, in Pope's Virginia campaign of 1862. He was appointed captain in Company H, Sixteenth Regiment, in 1862, and was discharged from Second Regiment November 18, 1862, to accept promotion. He was commissioned lieutenant-colonel of the Third Louisiana Native Guards, afterwards known as Seventy-fifth United States Colored Infantry, one of the first colored regiments recruited. He participated with that regiment in Banks' Red River campaign of 1864. He assisted General Bailey in the construction of the famous Red River Dam at Alexandria, that was designed to float Admiral Porter's gunboat fleet, which had become grounded. He held an independent command in Southwestern Louisiana in 1865, and assisted in the earlier reconstruction measures at the close of hostilities. He was mustered out November 26, 1865, at New Orleans. He engaged in cotton culture in Louisiana in 1866, and returned north and settled in Springfield, Mass., in 1867, subsequently studying law and continuing in the practice of his profession in Springfield until the present time. He was commander of E. K. Wilcox Post, G. A. R., at Springfield, in 1870, and judge advocate of Massachusetts Department, G. A. R., 1878.

He has been prominent in the politics of Massachusetts for the last twenty years. He was inspector of customs at port of Boston '74–75, and was elected member of Massachusetts House of Representatives from Springfield in 1881. He was chief of police in Springfield in 1882, postmaster at Springfield '86–90, and chief of police in the same city 1892–'93–'94.

He is now Commissioner of United States Circuit Court for the District of Massachusetts, member of Massachusetts Commandry Military Order Loyal Legion, member of Connecticut Valley Historical Society, and member of American Economic Association. His P. O. address is Springfield, Mass. His thorough soldierly bearing is remembered not only by his company but by the entire regiment

First Lieutenant Proctor D. Ward.

First Lieutenant Proctor D. Ward, born, Bradford, N. H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 41; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 23, 1884, at Bradford, N. H.

Second Lieutenant Philip C. Bean, the eldest son of William Henry and Mary (Colby) Bean, was born in Warner, N. H., April 24, 1836.

He attended the public and private schools of that town until the age of fifteen, when he took charge of his father's saw and grist mills, located in the village of Waterloo.

Second Lieutenant Philip C. Bean.

Upon reaching his majority he went to Charlestown, Mass., and was engaged in similar business for two years, and then returned to Warner to establish himself in manufacturing and mechanical pursuits.

August, 1862, under President Lincoln's call for nine-months men, he enlisted as a private, and was appointed recruiting officer, to raise the balance of the town's quota, which was no easy task, as Warner had only recently furnished a company for the Eleventh Regiment.

After a thorough canvass the required number was obtained, and going into camp at Concord early in Octo-

ber was assigned to Company H, Sixteenth Regiment On the 4th of November Mr. Bean received a commission from Governor Berry as second-lieutenant of that company

He left Concord with the regiment and remained with it until its return from the famous "mud march" to camp at Baton Rouge

The exposure and hardships experienced on that march resulted in malarial fever and injuries, which confined him in the hospitals at Baton Rouge and New Orleans until early in July, 1863, when, at his own request, he was assigned to special duty in connection with the paroled prisoners' camp at Ship Island.

A few weeks later he was ordered to turn over such of these men whose term of service had expired, to their respective regiments at Port Hudson.

He rejoined his regiment at that place, and upon the termination of its term of enlistment returned with it to Concord, and was mustered out of the service August 20, 1863.

He was then employed for a time as a bridge builder for the Concord railroad. Since 1870 he has been engaged in the hardware business in Concord, until a recent severe illness, traceable to his trying experiences in the swamps of Louisiana, compelled his retirement.

Just before entering the army he was married to Miss Mary L., daughter of the Rev Lemuel Willis, of Warner, who died in 1869, leaving one son. He was again married, in 1879, to Miss Hannah M. Eastman, of Concord.

Mr Bean is a member of E. E. Sturtevant Post No. 6,

G. A. R., of Concord (in which he has held various offices), and of the Sixteenth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers Association, having served two years as president of the latter organization, in which he takes great interest.

First Sergeant Reuben B. Porter, born, Sutton, N. H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 22; appointed second lieutenant, Company E, January 19, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died since muster out.

Second Sergeant Perley F. Dodge, born, New Boston, N. H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 24; appointed first sergeant January 19, 1863; died June 13, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Third Sergeant Levi Ward, born, Bradford, N. H.; enlisted September 24, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February, 1896, at Laconia, N. H.

Fourth Sergeant Moses C. Harriman, born, Warner, N. H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863, as a private; P. O. address Warner, N. H.

Fifth Sergeant John W. Moore, born, Sutton, N. H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 28; appointed first sergeant June 13, 1862; mustered out August 20, 1863.

First Corporal Robert Wadleigh, born, Sutton, N. H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 30; died May 8, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Second Corporal Olney M. Kimball, born, Turner, Maine; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 31; discharged June 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died Charlestown, Mass., January 6, 1896.

Third Corporal George C Sargent, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 30, 1862; age, 34; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Bradford, N H.

Fourth Corporal James Bean, Jr., was born in Warner, N. H., June 18, 1840. He was a son of James Bean and Marinda Stewart Bean, and a grandson of Nathaniel Bean, one of the early settlers of Warner He enlisted September 22, 1862, in Company H, Sixteenth Regiment, and was appointed corporal. He served the full term of enlistment and was mustered out August 20, 1863. He married Apphia Flanders December, 1865, and resided in Warner until his death, November 9, 1884, leaving a wife and three daughters.

Fifth Corporal John Eaton, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 30, 1862; age 19; appointed sergeant; died July 24, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Sixth Corporal Gilman M. Blake, born, Moultonboro, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 29; died June 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Seventh Corporal Mark W. Cheney.

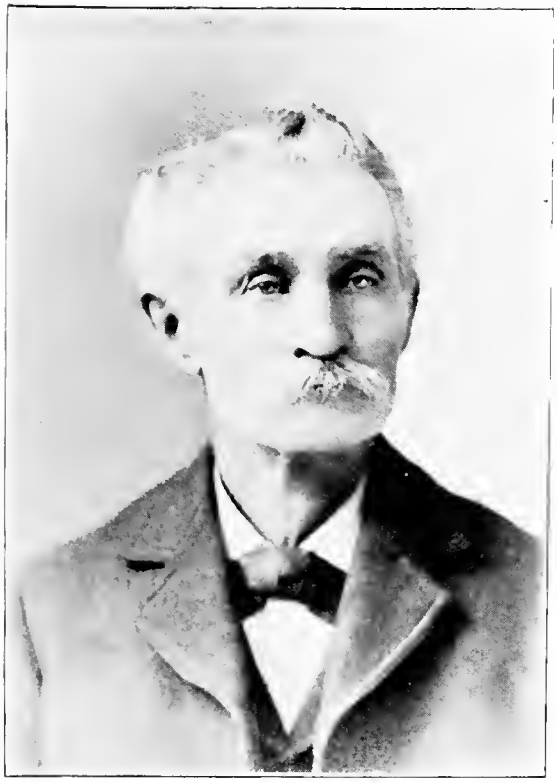
Seventh Corporal Mark W Cheney was born in Bradford, N H., October 24, 1838. He removed to South Newbury, N H., with his parents when one year and a half old, where his residence has since been, living on the same farm nearly all the time for fifty-six years. He enlisted at Newbury, September, 1862; was enrolled for duty at Concord, October 13, 1862; appointed corporal in Company H at Concord, N H., and was promoted to the rank of sergeant at Port Hudson, La. He served with the regiment throughout all its service, being absent from duty only some eight or ten days when

sick with malarial fever in the regimental field hospital at Port Hudson.

On the celebrated "mud march" he was detailed for picket duty just before the regiment retreated back through the swamp near Port Hudson, and threw away nearly all his rations, except coffee, that he might help his brother Luke Cheney, who was weak from sickness, having just been discharged from the hospital.

The next night, after a hard day's march, he was again detailed for guard duty, the only one from Company H. He walked his beat all night, not being relieved until between seven and eight the next morning. They were lonely hours, made especially so from the fact that a terrible thunder storm raged nearly all night. It became necessary for him, without rest or suitable rations, to march back to camp with the regiment, being on the march and guard duty for nearly sixty hours, continuously in mud and water anywhere from three inches to three feet deep. After the regiment got back to camp he was one of the few that was able to be in line to answer to his name at roll-call. On account of the extreme hardship Sergeant Cheney endured at that time, Captain Rice excused him from all duty for two weeks.

Since the war his time has been divided between farming and teaching vocal music, being very successful as teacher of music and only relinquishing it because of lung difficulty. He has also been much interested in church and Sunday-school work and is a member of the Free Baptist Church at South Newbury, N. H.



Eighth Corporal George H. Melvin.

Eighth Corporal George H. Melvin was born in Warner, N. H., November 10, 1833. At the age of nineteen he went West, and was employed in the construction of the first railroad in Iowa. He enlisted as a private in Company H, Sixteenth Regiment, and was promoted to the ranks of corporal and sergeant for efficient service and was mustered out with the regiment. Since the war he has been employed by the Old Colony Railroad, and is now superintendent of coal docks of the consolidated N. Y., N. H. & Hartford R. R. Co., at Somerset, Mass., where he resides.

Musician Edwin R. Hardy, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 30; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address Manchester, N H.

Musician John M. Palmer, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted November 3, 1862; age 44; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died December 22, 1888, at Sutton, N H.

Wagoner Zenas A. Bartlett, born, Hopkinton, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 42; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 23, 1887, Warner, N H.

PRIVATES.

Henry G. Adams, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 21; appointed corporal June 17 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 9, 1877, at Newbury, N H.

Israel Adams, born, Newbury, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 30; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died April 3, 1890, at Sutton, N H.

Dexter W Allen, born, Newport, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Chicago, Ill.

Henry W. Badger.

Henry William Badger was born in Newport, N. H., May 4, 1842. Responded to the first call of President Lincoln by enlisting as private in the First New Hampshire Regiment, serving the full term. He re-enlisted October 9, 1862, in the Sixteenth Regiment as a member of the Regimental Band, being at that time a member of the Newport Cornet Band. He was mustered in Company H, and served with the regiment. He returned to New Hampshire in a very weakened condition, having been ordered to enter the hospitals at Port Hudson, Natchez, Vicksburg, Memphis, and Cairo, but through

the kindness of stronger comrades and a determination not to be left behind was enabled to reach Concord and his home the same day A severe illness of three months followed, at the end of which time he obtained his discharge papers. From 1864 to 1882 he was engaged in building operations in his native town and in Manchester, N H From 1882 to the present time has had charge of the wood manufacturing department, and is also instructor to the students in their wood practice, at the Washburn shops of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, Worcester, Mass.

Stephen R. Bailey, born, Bath, Vt.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 24, 1863, at Concord, N H.

Levi W Barnes, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 38; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Bradford, N H.

Hollis C Brockway, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 30, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Warner, N H.

John C. Carkin, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address South Lyndeboro, N H.

Charles D. Cheney, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 20, 1897, at Charlestown, Mass.

Daniel Cheney, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 43; discharged June 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died since mustered out.

Luke Cheney, born, Newbury, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 18; died August 3, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Alphonso Colby, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted Sept. 17 1862; age, 19; died May 11, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Charles G. Davis, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 30, 1862; age, 18. He participated in the defense of Fort Butler, Donaldsonville, La., June 28 to July 9, 1863. He was mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Punta Gorda, Fla.

Curtis L. Davis, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; died November 17, 1866, at Bradford, N H.

Dustin W Davis, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; died since mustered out.

Charles H. Dickey, [Charles H. Dibbey is the name given in Adjt. Gen.'s report] born, Manchester, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 28; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

Justus A. Dunbar, born, Weare, N H.; enlisted August 20, 1862; age, 20; died February 10, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

William N. Dunfield, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 24; died June 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Henry M. Fairfield, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 23; discharged February 17, 1863, at Concord, N H.; P O. address 11 Arlington street, Nashua, N H.

Edmund P. Fox.

Edmund P. Fox, of Company H, Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, was born in New Boston, N. H., June 18, 1839. He enlisted April 27, 1861, in the First Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers; re-enlisted in the Sixteenth Regiment October 10, 1862, and served until mustered out. He re-enlisted in the Eighteenth Regiment, New Hampshire Volunteers, on September 20, 1864, and served until the close of the war. He was elected town clerk of New Boston, N. H., in 1883, and has held the office since by re-election. He is engaged in business in his native town.

Charles H. Flanders, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted Sept. 17, 1862; age, 24; died Aug. 9, 1863, at Cairo, Ill.

Alfred C. Frazier, born, New York; enlisted October 31, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 4, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Edward H. Gibbs, born, Sudbury, Mass.; enlisted October 20, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 20, 1863; died since mustered out.

Gardner Gove, born, Weare, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 43; died August 19, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Lorriman G. Gove, born, Lowell, Mass.; enlisted November 15, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Freetown, Mass.

Blanchard A. Hardy, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 23; died August 11, 1863, at Mound City, Ill.

Justice C. Harriman, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 19; died May 4, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

David Harvey, born, Boston, Mass; enlisted October 31, 1862; age, 23; deserted November 4, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Andrew Harwood, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 25; died August 12, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

John M. Hemphill, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 18; died April 30, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Micah C. Howe, born, Newbury, N H.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 25; transfered from Company A; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Henniker, N H.

Henry Hoyt, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted September 30, 1862; age, 22; died July 18, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

James M. Hoyt, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Washington, N H.

Henry L. Johnson.

Henry L. Johnson was born in Springfield, N. H., March 16, 1845. He enlisted at Warner September 15, 1862, as a private in Company H, Sixteenth Regiment. He served with the regiment until May, 1863. He was in the brilliant defense of Fort Butler, at Donaldsonville, La., and in other active service at the front until ordered to return to the regiment. He was mustered out August 20, 1863. His home, noted for its good cheer and abounding hospitality, [the historian inserts this without Comrade Johnson's request] has been in Washington, D. C., since 1875. He was elected president of

the Regimental Association at the August, 1894, encampment, and was unanimously re-elected in '95 and '96.

George P Jones, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 18. He was at Fort Butler, Donaldsonville, La., during the attack of the Confederates under General Green. He was discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 12, 1863, at Warner, N H.

Joseph Kesar, [Joseph Kezar] born, Sutton, N H., enlisted October 30, 1862; age, 44; discharged May 10, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died since the war at Sutton, N H.

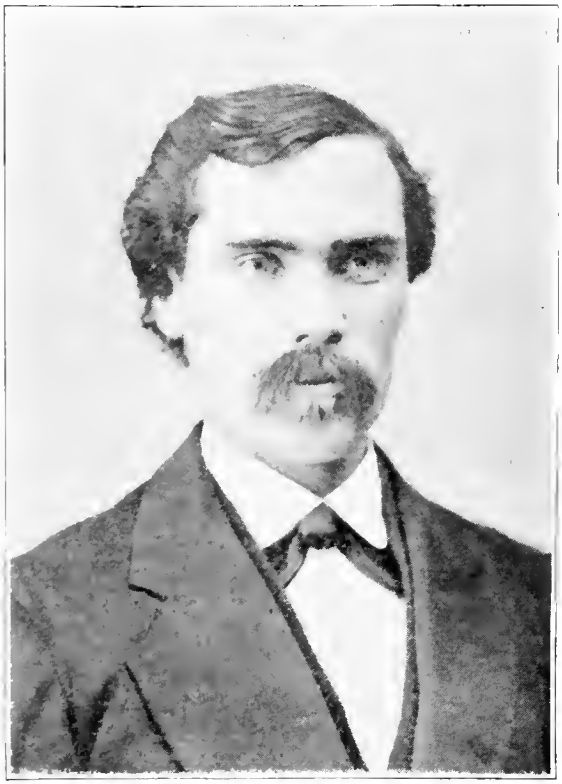
Henry B. Kimball, born, Hillsboro, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 17, 1867, at Bradford, N H.

Albert F. Marstins, [Albert F Mastins is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 18; died April 29, 1863, at Brashear City, La.

Charles H. Melvin, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 27; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address Bradford, N H.

Drum Major Edward Nettleton, born, Newport, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 23; taken prisoner March 17, 1863; paroled April 4, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address San Francisco, Cal.

John C. Ordway, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 25, 1862; age, 28; appointed corporal June 13, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Milford, N H.



John M. Johnson.

John M. Johnson was born in Henniker, N H., July 29, 1843. He enlisted at Warner September 15, 1862, as a private in Company H, Sixteenth Regiment; served the full period of enlistment and was mustered out August 20, 1863. Resided at Warner, N H., where he died, April 8, 1896, aged 52 years 9 months and 10 days.

William H. Ordway, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted October 31, 1862; age, 25; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O address Manchester, N H.

Horace Osgood, born, Francestown, N H.; enlisted October 28, 1862; age, 23; appointed corporal May 8,

1863; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address Lowell, Mass.

Amos Parker, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September, 16, 1862; age, 35; died April 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Horace Peabody, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862, age, 23; died June 8, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Luther S. Peabody, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 18; died July 6, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

John Pearson, born, Lyndeboro, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 29; died June 17, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Robert B. Roby, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 33; deserted November 22, 1862, at Concord, N H.; P O. address South Sutton, N H.

William D. Roby, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 29; appointed corporal; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 22, 1863, at Sutton, N H.

Leonard Rogers, born, Norwich, Conn.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 27; deserted November 10, 1862, at Concord, N H.

James C. Rowe, born, Boscawen, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Hopkinton, N H.

George W Russell, born, Mason, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

David F. Sargent, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 21; died July 16, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Frank B. Sargent, born, New London, N H.; enlisted November 10, 1862; age, 18; appointed corporal June 19, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Warner, N H.

Hamilton P. Sargent, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 17 1862; age 24; died June 10, 1863, at Brashear City La.

Leonard E. Sargent, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 29 discharged to date August 20, 1863; died November 14, 1865, at Warner, N H.

Moses D. Sargent, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 28; deserted November 10, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Moses J. Seavey, born, Henniker, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age 21; died August 3, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

George Frederick Smith, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 30, 1862; age 26; appointed corporal; died June 19, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Chester Spaulding, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died since the war

Edward Stevens, born, Bradford, N H.; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address West Concord, N H.

Charles E. Thompson, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August

20, 1863; P O. address 17 New street, East Boston, Mass.

George L. Ward, born, Henniker, N H; enlisted August 29, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Bradford, N H.

Leonard H. Wheeler, born, New London, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 39; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 14, 1877, at Sutton, N H.

Benjamin K. Whitcomb, born, Sutton, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 25; died July 22, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Clarence L. Wilkins, born, Warner, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 28; appointed hospital steward July 2, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died since the war.

Benjamin B. Wilson, born, New Boston, N H.; enlisted October 2, 1862; age, 44; died March 25, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Captain David Buffum.

Captain David Buffum, 2d, enlisted October 15, 1862; age, 41; died June 19, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

First Lieutenant Judson Wilkins, son of Abram and Sarah Emmons Wilkins, was born in Peterboro, N. H., March 4, 1809. His early advantages were very meagre, and the education of his youth was the result of observation rather than that of school privileges. At the early age of sixteen years he enlisted in the State Militia, and gradually rose through the different ranks from first lieutenant to captain, major, lieutenent colonel and colonel of the Twenty-second Regiment New Hampshire State Militia, which he commanded three years.

First Lieutenant Judson Wilkins.

He was extensively engaged in manufacturing and in hotel business and staging in Amherst, Wilton, Milford and Lowell, Mass. After the survey of the Wilton railroad he opened the Pine Valley House in Milford, boarding and having charge of help until the completion of the road. In 1851 he moved to Washington, N. H., where he soon after bought the Lovell House and ran it as a hotel until August, 1862, when he enlisted as a private in Company I, Sixteenth Regiment. He was commissioned first lieutenant of his company in November Lieutenant Wilkins passed the voyage from New York City to New Orleans in joyful anticipation of meeting

his son Hamilton, a member of the Eighth New Hampshire Volunteers, but upon his arrival he received the sad intelligence that his son had died with swamp fever on the fifteenth of December, five days previous to his arrival. This seemed a cruel blow by which he was left childless.

June 20, 1863, he received his commission as captain, and was discharged as such with the regiment August 20, 1863, his term of service having expired. He served faithfully with the regiment in all its movements at Brashear City, Fort Burton and the siege about and in Port Hudson after its surrender. He died July 14, 1887

Second Lieutenant Brooks K. Webber.

Second Lieutenant Brooks K. Webber was born in Boscawen, N. H., August 17, 1837. He was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1859, and enlisted in the fall of 1862, from Antrim, N. H. Before the regiment left the state he was commissioned second lieutenant of Company I. In the summer of 1863, he was commissioned first lieutenant, but never mustered in. On returning home he resumed his profession at Antrim and was married in 1863. In 1865 he moved to Hillsboro, N. H., where he has since lived, and practiced his profession.

First Sergeant Charles W. Scott, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Winchester, N H.

Second Sergeant Rufus Freeman, born, Sharon, Mass.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Keene, N H.

Third Sergeant George W Carr, born, Washington, N. H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address East Washington, N H.

Fourth Sergeant Joseph H. Hill, born, Royalston, Mass.; enlisted October 9, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 31 Carroll street, Worcester, Mass.

Fifth Sergeant Stephen W Williams, born, Warwick, Mass.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 44 Cottage street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

First Corporal Oscar C. Stiles, born, Greenfield, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 41; mustered out August 20, 1863; died Greenfield, N H., May 27, 1896, aged 75.

Second Corporal Julius M. Whipple, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; died in 1894.

Third Corporal Joseph S. Brooks.

Third Corporal Joseph S. Brooks was born in Unity, Maine, and enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 41. He moved to Antrim, N. H., about 1848 and enlisted September 15, 1862. He was appointed corporal in Company I. He died of dysentery on his way home August 27, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn. Experienced religion during his army life, so it was said of him, "He lost life but gained Heaven."

Fourth Corporal Daniel E. Woodward, born, Troy, N. H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 25; mustered out

August 20, 1863; P O. address care Bonsfield Wooden Ware Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Fifth Corporal Lucius H. Wilson, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died at East Washington, N H., since the war.

Sixth Corporal Leonard Lyman, born, Troy, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; died October 26, 1894, at Saginaw, Mich.

Seventh Corporal David W. Hill.

Seventh Corporal David W Hill, Company I, Sixteenth Regiment, was born in West Swanzey, N H., April 4, 1838, and came of a patriotic race. His father was a soldier in the war of 1812, and his grandfather was in the Revolutionary War and fought at the battle of Bunker Hill.

The subject of this sketch left home in 1859 and went to Cambridge, Mass., to learn the brass-finisher trade with the J J Walworth Manufacturing Company When the war broke out he left the shop and went to his native town and enlisted September 6, 1862, under David

Buffum, who afterwards was captain. He enlisted as a private, but was promoted to a corporal while in camp at Concord.

While in the swamps of Louisiana he contracted rheumatism, chills and fever, and has suffered a great deal in consequence. He was on board the gunboat *Clifton* in the engagement with the Confederate gunboat *Mary T.*, at Fort Burton, Butte á la Rose, La., April 20, 1863.

The *Clifton* carried seven guns, two nine-inch Dahlgrens, four smooth-bore forty-two pounders and one thirty pounder Parrot, and a crew of good, brave fellows as ever walked a deck.

He was mustered out with his regiment at Concord, N H., August 20, 1863. He returned to Cambridge and learned his trade, remaining with the Walworth Company, eight years. He then went to the city of New York for two years, and Newport, R. I., for about five years, then to Haydenville, Mass., about eighteen years ago, and has worked for the Haydenville Manufacturing Company ever since. Was on the board of engineers several years and was chief engineer of the fire department. He has been a member of Amicable Lodge of F and A Masons, of Cambridge for thirty years and of Washington Commandery No. 4, Knights Templar, of Newport, R. I., for nearly twenty years. He is also a member of W L. Baker Post 86, G A. R., of Northampton, Mass. He resides on South Main street, Haydenville, Mass.

Eighth Corporal Cyrus H. Simonds, born, Antrim, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 35; mustered out Aug. 20, 1863; died March 30, 1892, at Antrim, N H.

Musician William J. Bradford, born, Hudson, Maine; enlisted October 13, 1862; age 23; discharged to date August 20, 1863; P O. address 69 Main street, Saco, Maine

Musician Harrison H. Hardy, born, Francestown, N H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 1158 Harrison avenue Boston, Mass.

Wagoner Nahum Putney, born, Fitzwilliam, N H., enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 44; died June 12, 1863, at Algiers, La.

PRIVATES.

Roswell C. Aldrich, [Roswell O. Aldrich in Adjt.Gen's report] born, Marlboro, Vt.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 24; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Westport, N H.

Andrew S. Arnold, born, Winchester, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Tolland, Conn.

Alden F Ballou, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 20; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 2, 1863, at Chicago, Ill.

Gilman L. Beckwith, born, Lempster, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 33; died June 18, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

Leonard O. Bixby, born, Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; died January 27, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

Albert W Bolles, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died at Philadelphia, Pa., since the war.

Sanford Bowles, born, Lisbon, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 37; died June 7, 1863, at Brashear City La.

Henry R. Bowen, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; died at Swanzey, 1890.

Smith H. Brockway, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 27; discharged for disability December 4, 1862, at Concord, N H; P O address Marlow, N H.

James H. Buffum, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Spofford, N H.

Jarvis Cass, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted Nov 1, 1862; age 44; died June 20, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Albert Cram, born Dublin, N H; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Antrim, N H.

Henry Crane, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1863; age, 43; died May 24, 1863, at Butte á la Rose, La.

Levi M. Curtis, born, Antrim, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Antrim, N H

Gilman S. Danforth, born, Acworth, N H.; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 18; discharged for disabilities May 30, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; died 1875.

Lorenzo Dexter, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 29, 1863; died September 21, 1892, at Troy, N. Y.

John G. Dingman, born, Canajoharie, N. Y.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 43; mustered out August 29, 1863; died 1892 at Winchester, N. H.

Gilman Dunlap, born, Antrim, N. H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 41; mustered out August 29, 1863; was appointed sergeant, but reduced to the ranks for some trivial excuse to promote another man; died 1875.

Horatio A. Eaton, born, Washington, N. H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 29, 1863; P. O. address 48 Factory street, Nashua, N. H.

Stephen S. French, born, Winchester, N. H.; enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 29, 1863; re-enlisted in Company I, Ninth New Hampshire Volunteers; lost a leg before Petersburg, Va., June, 1864; P. O. address 1451 West Third street, Dayton, Ohio.

Charles E. Gray, born, Lebanon, N. H.; enlisted October 20, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 1, 1862, at Concord, N. H.

Reuben S. Green, born, Stoddard, N. H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 18; died June 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

William Wallace Hall, son of Captain Ebenezer Hall, was born at Washington, N. H., May 8, 1838. At the age of eight he was apprenticed to an uncle on a farm during his minority. His education was received in a district school of from ten to fourteen weeks schooling a year, with one term at Tubbs' Union Academy at Wash-

William Wallace Hall.

ington. On arriving at his majority he returned home to care for an invalid father and mother, and continued farming until September 13, 1862, when he enlisted in Company I, Sixteenth Regiment. He participated with the regiment in all its movements, being absent only eleven days, when sick with the measles in hospital at Carrollton, La. He returned home and was mustered out with the regiment August 20, 1863. In consequence of his army exposures and experiences, he was on his return "a mere walking skeleton." He regained his health sufficiently, however, to permit him to engage again in farming. Since 1876, he has resided in Unity, N. H.

Charles Hart.

Charles Hart, the subject of this sketch, the youngest son of Charles and Ruth (Day) Hart, was born in Stoddard, N H., February 23, 1834 He attended the village school until twelve years of age and then engaged in farming. When nineteen years of age he married Lois Due, of Hancock, N H. He then moved to Antrim, N H., where he engaged in farming, until 1862, when he laid aside all home ties and enlisted in Co. I, Sixteenth Regiment, serving nine months, when he was honorably discharged by expiration of service.

In 1864 he re-enlisted in Company E. Heavy Artillery, First New Hampshire Volunteers, and serving until the close of the war On returning home he purchased a farm, in Hancock, N H., where he lived for several years, and since that time he has made farming his occupation. He now owns and lives on his farm, in Hillsboro, N H., where he and his dear wife enjoy a delightful and happy home

Justus Heath, born, Stoddard, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age 44; died June 27, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Dennis Herlahy, born, Ireland; enlisted September 11 1862; age 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; died 1881 on the Hudson river.

George L. Herrick, born, Milford, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Bennington, N H.

Sylvester Hovey, born, Swanzey, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died 1864 at Swanzey N H.

Theodore Hovey, born, Swanzey N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; died 1864 at Swanzey, N H.

Lemuel O. Hunt, born, Swanzey, N H., enlisted November 13, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O, address Omaha, Neb.

George Johnson, born, Hartford, Conn.; enlisted November 18, 1862; age, 24; deserted November 24, 1862, New York City

Joseph Johnson, born, Hartford, Conn.; enlisted November 18, 1862; age, 22; deserted November 24, 1862, New York City

David W. Lacey, [David W Lucy is the name given in Adjt. Gen.'s report] born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; died September 22, 1885, at East Jaffrey, N H.

John F. Lang, born, Wurtemburg, Germany; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 45; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Troy, N H.

Joseph Leeds, born, Franklin, N H.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 24; died June 16, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

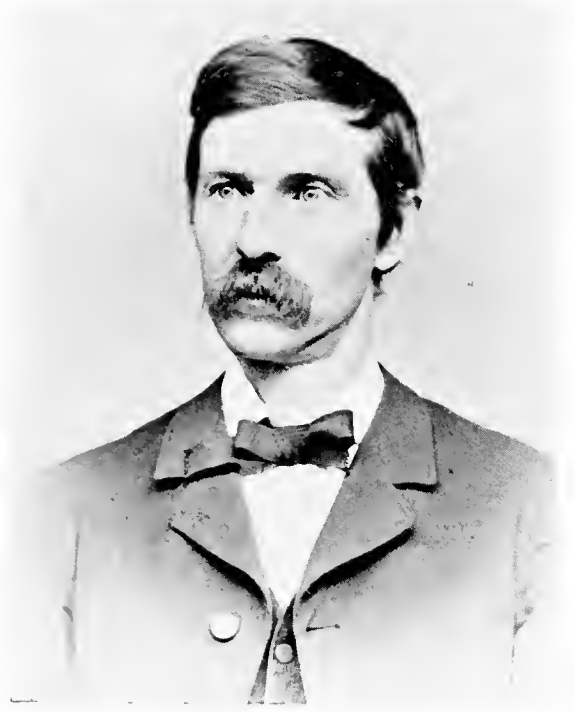
Patrick Mahoney, born, Ireland; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 39; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John C. Millen, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; died November 6, 1896, at Washington, N H.

Moses P. Millen, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 23; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Andover, N H.

Addison C. Messinger, born, Stoddard, N H.; enlisted September 29, 1862; age, 25; mustered out August 20, 1863; killed at Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864.

John A. Morse, born, Douglass, Mass.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; died February 24, 1882, at Winchester, N H.



Tristram M. Paige.

Tristram M. Paige was born in Antrim, N. H., April 25, 1836. He was a descendant of John Paige, who was born in Dedham, England, and came to this country in 1586, in Governor Winthrop's company, and was one of the founders of Boston in 1630.

The subject of this sketch married Lizzie M. Whitmore November, 1868. He was in the bedstead business until his factory was burned, February 8, 1876. Since then he has worked for his brother, E. C. Paige. He has no children.

He enlisted September 15, 1862, aged 26, and was mustered out August 20, 1863. His post-office address is Antrim, N H.

While in the army he believed in the right of confiscation rather than starvation, and several amusing stories are told of his fearless and open appropriation of food and useful articles, not for his own use, but for that of his company

John A. Paine, born, Smithfield, R. I.; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died ———, 1863.

Dexter Palmer, born, Richmond, N H.; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 39; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 23, 1863, at Concord, N H.

Charles French Parmenter.

Charles French Parmenter was the son of George F and Lucinda (Green) Parmenter and grandson of Deacon Amos and Tryphena (Bannister) Parmenter He was born in Dover, N H., August 23, 1838. He was educated in the common schools of Antrim. He enlisted September 15, 1862. Died at Carrollton, La., February 11, 1863. His body was brought home and lies in Maplewood Cemetery, Antrim.

Francis S. Piper, born, Sterling, Mass.; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 18; died August 18, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Wallace L. Reed.

Wallace L. Reed was born in Newport N H., July 22, 1842. Left school to enlist in Company I, Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers. Was with his regiment at Carrollton, Butte á la Rose, Port Hudson and other "summer resorts." Was discharged at Concord after serving full time. Is now (March 1, 1897) a well known citizen of his native town.

Richard R. Ramsdell, born, Richmond, N H; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; died 1894 at Swanzey, N H.

Darius Ritchie, born, Jaffrey, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 26; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 27, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y

George C. Ritchie, born, Peterboro, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 31; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Jaffrey, N H.

Edward W Severance, born, Washington, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Washington, N H.

Patrick Sheehan, born, Ireland; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address West Gardiner, Mass.

Stilman F. Simons, born, Dunstable, Mass.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Soldiers Home, Tilton, N. H.

George W. Smith.

George Wilkins Smith, son of Captain Leander Smith, was born in Mount Vernon, N. H., April 19, 1835. He came to Antrim with his father in 1860, and enlisted September 15, 1862, as private in Company I, Sixteenth Regiment. He was mustered out August 20, 1863, and died October 15 of the same year in consequence of his severe army exposures, at Antrim, N. H. He was the last of three brothers who gave their lives in the patriotic defence of the Union.

Ira C. Smith, [Ira Smith is the name given in Adjt. Gen. s report] born, Hubbardston, Mass.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 20, 1880, at East Rindge, N H.

Samuel P Stephenson, born, Swanzey, N H.; enlisted October 14, 1862; age, 18; discharged for disabilities March 9, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; P O. address South Glens Falls, N Y

Demerit W Stone, [Demerit Stone is the name given in Adjt. Gen. s report] born, Swanzey, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age 18; died June 18, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Henry S. Strickland, born, Lempster, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died March 16, 1893, at Newport, N H.

Alfred A. Tolman, born, Troy, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; died November 23, 1864, at Keene, N H.

Henry E. Tolman, born, Troy, N H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Richmond, N H.

John Trainor, [John Tranor is name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted November 14, 1862; age, 19; deserted November 14, 1862, at Concord, N H.

E. Dwight Twitchell, [Edward D. Twitchell is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Ontario, N Y.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 58 Hudson street, Rochester, N Y

Tolford R. Twitchell, born, Webster, N. Y.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address East Washington, N. H.

Oratus J. Vary, [Oratus J Verry is the name given in Adjt. Gen's report] born, Calais, Maine; enlisted October 4, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address West Swanzey, N H.

Noyes G. Wheeler, born, Troy, N H.; enlisted September 8, 1862; age, 18; discharged for disabilities June 2, 1863, at New Orleans, La.; P O. address Orange. Mass.

Vibbert C. Whipple, born, Warwick, Mass.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Readsboro, Vt.

William (W.) Whipple, (2d) born, Warwick, Mass., enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Rindge, N H.

Sanford S. Wilber, born, Amherst, Mass.; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 41; died July 21, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

John Williams, born, Manchester, N H.; enlisted November 14, 1862; age, 22; deserted November 14, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Thomas Nelson Woodward, born, Hubbardston, Mass.; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Keene, N H.

Captain Joseph K. Thacher.

Captain Joseph K. Thacher, born, Biddeford, Maine; appointed captain Nov 4, 1862; age, 37; mustered out Aug. 20, 1863; died Jan. 5, 1892, at Portsmouth, N H.

First Lieutenant George T Wildes, born, Massachusetts; enlisted October 21, 1862; age, 29; died April 20, 1863, at New Orleans, La. See page 66.

Second Lieutenant William A. Haven, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 21, 1862; age, 31; appointed second lieutenant November 4, 1862; appointed first lieutenant April 25, 1863; not mustered; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Buffalo, N Y

First Lieutenant George T. Wildes.

First Sergeant James H. Emery, born, Portsmouth, N. H.; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 23; reduced to ranks May 16, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 5, 1870.

Second Sergeant John H. Morrill, born, Chelmsford, Mass.; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 27; appointed first sergeant May 16, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 17, 1873.

Third Sergeant Howard M. Chase, born, Stratham, N. H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 22; died August 17, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Fourth Sergeant Edwin J. Hobbs, born, Hampton, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Hampton, N H.

Fifth Sergeant Israel S. Fletcher, born, Phippsburg, Maine; enlisted September 22, 1862; age 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 12 Pickering street, Portsmouth, N H.

First Corporal Eleazor O. Additon, born, Hermon, Maine; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20 1863; P O address Saco, Maine.

Second Corporal Nathaniel Spinney, born, Eliot, Maine; enlisted October 8, 1862; age, 21; discharged March 12, 1863, at Baton Rouge, La.

Third Corporal James A. Waterhouse, born, Portland, Maine; enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 27; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 2 Autumn street, Portsmouth, N H.

Fourth Corporal Daniel (D.) Danielson, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 3, 1862; age, 33; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address 24 Hanover street, Portsmouth, N H

Fifth Corporal William A. Rand, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; volunteered for storming party at Port Hudson, La., under General Order 49; P O. address South Seabrook, N H.

Sixth Corporal Jacob Haddock, born, Saint Andrews, N B.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 40; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Seventh Corporal John B. Le Bosquet, born, Nottingham, N H.; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Eighth Corporal John L. Chase, born, Stratham, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 20; died August 20, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

Musician Charles H. Edny, born, Greenland, N H; enlisted September 4, 1862; age, 17; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 24, 1863.

Musician Samuel Ruvill, born, Topsham, Maine; enlisted November 5, 1862; age, 18; deserted December 4, 1862, at New York City

Wagoner Henry O. Ellingwood, born, Bethel, Maine; enlisted September 1, 1862; age, 30; died March 1, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

PRIVATES.

Henry B. Adams, born, Farmington, N H.; enlisted October 31, 1862; age, 27; deserted November 1, 1862, at Concord, N H.

James Anderson, born, Albany, N Y; enlisted November 5, 1862; age, 44; mustered out August 20, 1863; died June 28, 1876.

Samuel G. Armour, born, Scotland; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 31; deserted November 3, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Charles M. Avery, born, Vershire, Vt; enlisted September 5, 1862; age, 19; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address, Corinth, Vt.

Samuel Blatchford, born, Eastport, Maine; enlisted September 15, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Portsmouth, N H.

Thomas Brackett, born, Portsmouth, N. H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 28; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 29, 1895, at Portsmouth, N. H.

Henry M. Carter, born, Dublin; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 44; died June 24, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

George E. Chapman, born, Stratham, N H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age, 18; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died March 15, 1864, at Stratham, N H.

James Cunningham, born, New York City; enlisted September 19, 1862; age, 44; appointed sergeant June 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died June 25, 1890, at Portsmouth, N H.

Franklin Dow, born, Kennebunkport, Maine; enlisted September 20, 1862; age, 26; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Isaac C. Drew, born, Brooklyn, N Y; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 22; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died September 1, 1863, in hospital at Albany, N Y

William Dutton, born, Philadelphia, Pa.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 30; died August 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Hollis W Fairbanks, born, Milford, Mass.; enlisted October 7, 1862; age, 43; deserted December 3, 1862, at New York City; apprehended June 7, 1864; discharged with loss of pay and allowances July 7, 1865, at Concord, N H.

Theodore Fisher, born, Stoughton, Mass.; enlisted September 27, 1862; age, 27; died June 15, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

John Flynn, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Otto Franck, born, Prussia; enlisted November 1 1862; age, 28; deserted November 3, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Frederick Franz, born, Austria; enlisted October 17, 1862; age, 28; deserted December 1, 1862, at New York City

George H. Glawson, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted November 21, 1862; age, 21; discharged July 24, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.; P O. address Hawk's Park, Fla.

Charles F Goodwin, born, Acton, Maine; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Portsmouth, N H.

Thomas Goodwin, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted October 28, 1862; age, 30; deserted November 19, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Thomas J. Goodwin, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 21; deserted January 6, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

Charles A. C. Gray, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Portsmouth, N H.

Alanson Hadley, born, Columbia, N H.; enlisted September 13, 1862; age, 38; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 27, 1863.

Otis F Haley, born, Gosport (?); enlisted September 18, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Portsmouth, N H.

Charles W Hall, born, Barrington, N H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 28; deserted November 1, 1862, at Concord, N H.

John Hallisey, born, Ireland; enlisted November 7, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 7, 1862, at Concord, N H.

John Higgins, born, York, Maine; enlisted October 15, 1862; age, 28; discharged to date August 20, 1863.

George W Hill, born, Wakefield, N H.; enlisted November 12, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 13, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Joseph G Holmes, born, York, Maine; enlisted October 29, 1862; age, 32; died April 13, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Rufus L. Jones, born, Randolph, N H.; enlisted August 26, 1862; age, 19; mustered out August 20, 1863; volunteered for storming party at Port Hudson, La., under General Order 49; died February 10, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.

Christopher Kelenberk, born, Germany; enlisted November 10, 1862; age, 32; discharged March 17, 1863, at New Orleans, La. died September 9, 1888.

Jacob F. Knight, born, Portland, Maine; enlisted November 8, 1862; age, 25; died August 3, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Philipp Krause, born, Prussia; enlisted November 5, 1862; age, 24; deserted Nov. 5, 1862, at Concord, N H,

Charles W. Leavitt.

Charles W Leavitt enlisted as a private in Company K, Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers, and was detailed as orderly for Generals Andrews and Ingraham during March, 1863, Port Hudson expedition. He was afterwards detailed for special duty at General Banks' headquarters, at New Orleans, La., and had charge of prisoners of war, sent to Key West and Dry Tortugas. He was relieved to accompany his regiment home. His residence is 79 E. 10th street New York, N Y

Bennett Laighton, born, Stratham, N H.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 19; appointed corporal; died August 20, 1863, at Buffalo, N Y

John Leary, born, Ireland; enlisted October 1, 1862; age, 34; died June 10, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Patrick Mahoney, born, Ireland; enlisted November 7 1862; age, 26; deserted Nov 7 1862, at Concord, N H

William Mason, born, Cambridge, Mass; enlisted November 11, 1862; age, 21; deserted November 26, 1862, at New York City

Angus McAntire, born, Scotland; enlisted October 17, 1862; age, 25; deserted October 25, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Daniel McCormick, Jr., born, Ireland; enlisted November 10, 1862; age 30; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John McIntosh, born, New York; enlisted November 13, 1862; age 23; deserted November 19, 1862, at Concord, N H.

William J. Mills, born, Gorham, Maine; enlisted November 14, 1862; age, 42; mustered out August 20, 1863; died April 15, 1889, at Portsmouth, N H.

James Mitchell, born, England; enlisted September 6, 1862, age, 19; died August 9, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Elias S. Moores, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 27; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John Murphy, born, Cork County, Ireland; enlisted August 28, 1862; age, 36; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Joseph E. Nash, born, Boston, Mass.; enlisted September 11, 1862; age, 30; mustered out August 20, 1863; died May 30, 1884.

Franklin W Neal, born, New Castle, N H.; enlisted September 22, 1862; age, 35; discharged to date Aug 20, 1863.

Timothy O'Leary, born, Ireland; enlisted September 17, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died June 22, 1889.

Ephraim H. Packer, born, Greenland, N H.; enlisted, October 17, 1862; age, 21; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address 28 Chestnut street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Albert L. Payne, born, Springfield, N H.; enlisted September 6, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; died July 8, 1886.

Charles A. Payson, born, Medford, Mass.; enlisted October 14, 1862; age, 21; deserted October 25, 1862, at Concord, N H.

John H. Pearson, born Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 6, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; died August 22, 1863.

Charles M. Perkins, born, Hampton, N H.; enlisted September 16, 1862; age, 35; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Josiah D. Perkins, born, Hampton, N H.; enlisted November 11, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O. address Hillsboro, New Mexico.

John Poole, born, Plainfield, N H.; enlisted September 10, 1862; age, 35; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died 1896.

Orin Seavey, born, Saco, Maine; enlisted October 18, 1862; age, 20; mustered out August 20, 1863; P. O. address 62 Essex street, Haverhill, Mass.

David S. Shattuck, born, Dorchester, N. H.; enlisted September 3, 1862; age, 19; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; died July 12, 1864, at Lyme, N. H.

James Shaw, Jr., born, England; enlisted September 2, 1862; age 22; mustered out August 20, 1863; P. O. address Aurora, Ill.

John Shaw, born, England; enlisted November 10, 1862; age, 32; mustered out August 20, 1863.

Robert Smart, born, Portsmouth, N. H.; enlisted October 11 1862; age 27; died June 11, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Enoch P. Smith, born, Raymond, N. H.; enlisted September 5, 1862; age 33; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; died July 26, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

James L. Smith, born, Portsmouth, N. H.; enlisted October 16, 1862; age, 31; died June 8, 1863, at New Orleans, La.

Charles Stewart, born, Scotland; enlisted October 29, 1862; age, 28; deserted February 12, 1863, at Carrollton, La.; apprehended; assigned to Company G, Eighth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers; discharged October 25, 1864, at Natchez, Miss.; P. O. address Portsmouth, N. H.

John Sullivan, born, Lowell, Mass.; enlisted November 4, 1862; age, 31; deserted November 7, 1862, at Concord, N. H.

George Sweet, born, Columbia, N H; enlisted September 9, 1862; age, 32; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Cornish Flat, N H.

John Taylor, born, New York City; enlisted October 29, 1862; age, 26; deserted October 31, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Isaac Thomas, born, England; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 46; died August 1, 1863, at Port Hudson, La.

Kendall H. Thomas, born, Medford, Mass.; enlisted September 2, 1862; age, 19; transferred to Company A January 1, 1863; mustered out August 20, 1863; P O address Lebanon, N H.

Mark W Tucker, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 26; died February 8, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

Charles Wagner, born, Germany; enlisted November 1, 1862; age, 28; deserted November 3, 1862, at Concord, N H.

Samuel W Walden, [birthplace unknown] enlisted October 22, 1862; age, 31; transferred from Company E November 22, 1862; discharged to date August 20, 1863; died August 23, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

James E. Walker, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 23; died August 12, 1863, near Vicksburg, Miss.

Benjamin F. Watkins, born, Portsmouth, N H.; enlisted October 27, 1862; age, 22; died February 4, 1863, at Carrollton, La.

Daniel Watkins, born, Portsmouth, N. H.; enlisted November 3, 1862; age, 22; died August 13, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

James Webester, born, London, England; enlisted November 13, 1862; age 26; deserted November 19, 1862, at Concord, N. H.

John F. Whidden, born, Portsmouth, N. H.; enlisted September 12, 1862; age 36; died August 16, 1863, at Memphis, Tenn.

George M. Wilkins, born, Henniker, N. H.; enlisted October 13, 1862; age, 29; appointed quartermaster-sergeant November 22, 1862; second lieutenant Company K April 25, 1863; not mustered; died August 26, 1863, at Bellefontaine, Ohio.

Charles B. Woodman, born, Portland, Maine; enlisted November 4, 1862; age 21; deserted November 5, 1862, at Concord, N. H.

George A. Woodsum, born, Saco, Maine; enlisted September 23, 1862; age, 18; mustered out August 20, 1863.

John F. Woodsum, born, Saco, Maine; enlisted September 23, 1862; age, 20; transferred from Company E November 22, 1862; mustered out August 20, 1863.

It appears from the roster that the first enlistments in Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteers were Albert H. Smart, Company D, August 6, 1862, and Charles Wilson, Company D, August 6, 1862.

SUMMARY

Sixteenth New Hampshire Volunteer Infantry.

Original Number of Officers	39
Enlisted Men	875
Total	914

Died of Disease.

Officers	5	
Enlisted Men	205	
Drowned, Enlisted Men	3	
Total		213

Mustered Out or Discharged to Date August 20, 1863.

Officers	30	
Enlisted Men	572	
Total		602

Discharged on Other Dates.

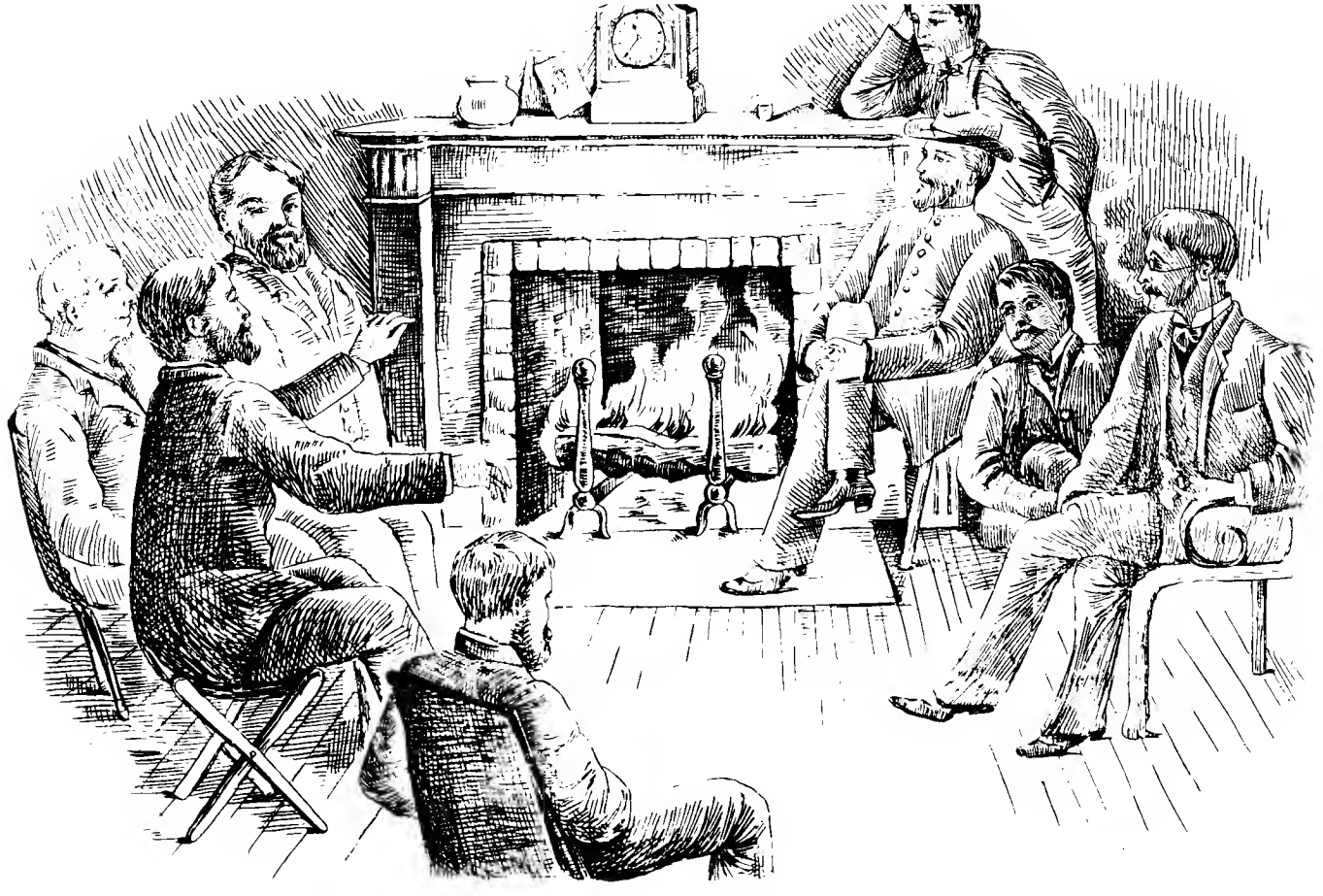
Officers	4	
Enlisted Men	48	
Lost by Transfer	3	
Deserted	44	
		99
Total		914

Died of Disease	210	23	per cent.
Total Deaths From All Causes	213	23.3	" "

We have record of 52 deaths, August 1st to 19th, and 31 from August 20th to 31st, and 18 during the month of September, 1863.

Place of Birth.

United States	857	Germany	5
Ireland	17	Austria	1
Canada	10	India	1
England	8	New Brunswick	1
Scotland	6	Unknown	8



A CAMP FIRE AT THE WEIRS.

SKETCH OF ORIGIN OF THE ASSOCIATION AND OF THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE HEADQUARTERS BUILDING OF THE SIXTEENTH REGIMENT AT THE WEIRS.

By Comrades Oscar W Baldwin and Henry L. Johnson.

BESIDE a large granite boulder, near the shore of Lake Winnipiseogee, at The Weirs, N H., the Sixteenth Regiment New Hampshire Volunteers Association was organized in August, 1878. Captain Elias F Smith, of Company A, was elected President, and was re-elected annually until 1882, when he declined a re-election.

We pitched our tents, 1880–'81, near where the Hotel Weirs now stands. During the year 1881 the State authorities procured the construction of several barracks for use of the State Association, and the Sixteenth Regiment Association was assigned quarters in No. 3, where meetings were held annually until our cottage was ready for occupancy in 1887

Captain Aaron A. Clark, of Company C, was elected President at the 1882 encampment and served two years. Sergeant Oscar W Baldwin, of Company A, was elected President in 1884 and served until 1890.

There had been efforts made at the 1886 meeting, to raise by personal subscriptions sufficient money to pay for the construction of a cottage as a home for the association when an expression of views was called for by the President of the association. Henry L. Johnson the present President being called upon responded that "substantial means were more necessary than talk." He placed a substantial contribution in the hands of the President, and was followed in this by others, so that in a few moments the association had about $700 in money and pledges.

It was voted that Comrades Oscar W Baldwin, George E. Crowell and Albert W Wiggin be appointed a committee with full power to solicit contributions, make collections, and contract for the construction of a cottage, the selection of plans being left to their good judgment The work was begun on the Association Home in the fall of 1886 and the building was dedicated at our August, 1887, encampment, Captain John L. Rice, of Company H, delivering the formal address. We were honored at our 1887 encampment by a visit from General John C Fremont and other distinguished men of military fame.

The Daughter of the Regiment.

At our encampment, in August, 1888, the association was presented with a flag by Mrs. Florence Johnson, a native of Louisiana, and the wife of Comrade Henry L. Johnson. She was unanimously elected "Daughter of the Regiment." At our encampment in 1890 the last of our indebtedness was paid and the building committee was relieved from further duty

Dr. Elbridge G Beers, of Company A, was elected President at our August, 1890, encampment, and served two years. Lieutenant Philip C. Bean, of Company H, was elected President at the August, 1892, meeting, and

was succeeded in 1894 by Henry L. Johnson, of Company H, the present incumbent.

Immediately after our 1894 encampment an effort was begun to discover the address of every living comrade. This work involved great labor and patience, and the data secured was published in 1895 as a souvenir roster, containing 371 names, most of whom had responded to communications.

To Comrade Oscar W Baldwin, chairman of the building committee, belongs much of the credit and honor of providing our beautiful home. Comrades George E. Crowell and Albert W Wiggin ably seconded his efforts and have our sincere appreciation for their generous labor for the cause. The cottage was paid for by subscriptions contributed by members of the association and prominent citizens, for which stock was issued in shares of five dollars each. Since 1890 additions and improvements have been made, all of which will contribute to the happiness and comfort of our comrades and friends when visiting The Weirs.

Total number shares issued. 219

The five largest stockholders are:

	SHARES.
Henry L. Johnson and wife..	21
George E. Crowell...	20
Samuel E. Holdin..	10
Charles H. Woods.	10
Oscar W Baldwin....	9

OUR HEADQUARTERS

The following comrades own shares, numbering from one to six each:

William H. Abbott,
Edgar E. Adams
Richard W Allen,
Edward W Atkinson,
Charles E. Austin,
Barton A Ballou,
Philip C Bean,
Elbridge G Beers,
George W Bosworth,
A Boutwell,
William J Bradford,
Hollis C Brockway
David E. Burbank,
John C Caskin,
Harvey H. Carter,
Joseph W Chamberlin,
Edwin Chandler,
George C Chase,
John B. Chase,
Thomas Chase
Benjamin Cline,
Stephen P Colby
Martin L. Colburn,
George Cook,
Albert Cram,
Moses Crombie,
Levi M. Curtis,
Alonzo D. Davenport,
William R. Dimond,
E. Porter Dodge
Albert H. Drown,
George T Dunfield,
George B. Elliott,
Charles H Emerson,
Andrew S Farnum,
Cyrus M. Fisk,
Squires Forsaith,
Benjamin C. Garland,
James L. Gerrish,
Francis A. Gile,
William A. Gile,
George E. Goodhue,
William W Hall,
Joseph P Heath,
Charles H. Herbert,
Andy Holt,
Daniel E. Howard,
Charles C. Hoyt
Moses Hoyt,
Elbridge K. Jewett,
Joseph G Johnson,
Nellie M. Johnson,
George T Jones,
David Kendall,

Lucien M. Kilburn,
Marshall Kimball,
Alvah S. Libbey,
John H. Loud,
Henry R. Martin,
Webster J Martin,
Moses P Millen,
George H. Melvin,
James A. Merrill,
William Norris,
George Noyes,
James B. Perry,
Sylvester H. Powell,
William A Rand,
John L. Rice,
John F Rush,
Charles W Scott,
Hubert Sleeper,
David D. Smith,
Elias F Smith,
Moses R. Smith,
Edward Stevens,
Joseph B. Thurber,
Rufus N Tilton,
Luther C. Titcomb,
Luther T Townsend,
Albert W Wiggin,
Alden S. Wood,
Ellen R. Wood,
William C Wood,
Daniel R. Woodward,
Lucius B. Wright.

AN active participation in the production of the work and an intimate knowledge of the circumstances attending the writing of our regimental history, impels me toadd a tribute of sincere appreciation for the earnest labor of our historian, in preparing an accurate record of our service, and in giving our regiment the place it deserves in the history of New Hampshire.

Much difficulty attended the collecting of materials, and great labor was required to arrange the subject-matter in a manner that would preserve accurately the facts and give no needless offense to anyone.

It is several years, as is well known, since Prof. Townsend accepted the position of regimental historian, but other duties, and especially the failure of our association to provide "ways and means" for the publication of the work, caused him to hesitate in its preparation.

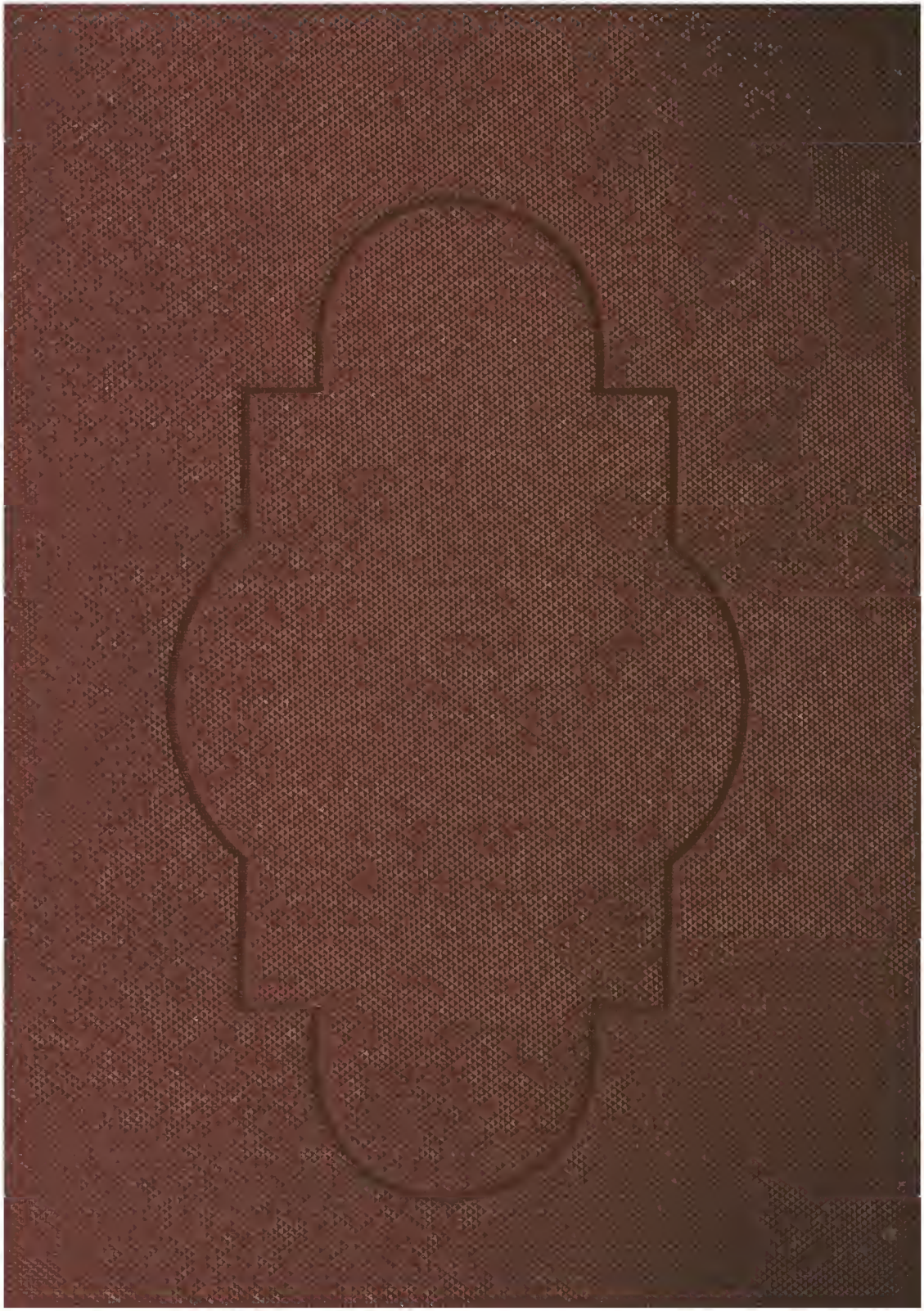
But when we were assured that the State of New Hampshire would at least partly protect us against financial loss, and feeling confident that our comrades would secure the sale of the few extra copies not taken by the state, he began the labor, applying his talent and energy with the utmost faithfulness to the discharge of the duty assigned him.

In doing this work our historian has spared himself no labor, and has devoted more time—time that could have been given to remunerative literary service—than our comrades can realize.

He has manifested the same spirit of devotion to duty that characterized his military service as adjutant and

ordinance officer, with the oft-assumed duties of physician, commissary, nurse and chaplain.

His closing work therefore is but a continuation of his efforts in 1862, 1863, to provide for us comforts to supply our wants whenever in his power to do so, often dividing his own rations with the humbiest of our comrades, walking that a sick or enfeebled man might ride his horse, and frequently giving christian burial to our fallen comrades when no other clergyman was able to render this service.

His persistent efforts under most discouraging condi tions, secured our removal from that death spot—Fort Burton, Butte á la Rose, Louisiana, and saved the lives of many of our comrades, who by reason of that successful effort will be permitted to read this record of their service.

HENRY L. JOHNSON,
President,
Sixteenth Regiment Association.